







THE AFTERMATH

WORCESTER
POLYTECHNIC
INSTITUTE

VOLUME TWENTY SEVEN.
NINETEEN HUNDRED
and
SEVENTEEN

Haseltin '18

Published by the
Class of 1917

Edited by the
Aftermath Board
of the
Class of 1917



To
George Henry Haynes, Ph. D.

For thirty years
a faithful and inspiring teacher
of the students of this Institute, and
ever a true friend of the
Class of Nineteen Seventeen
this twenty-fifth volume of
The Aftermath
is respectfully dedicated

Foreword

This Book has been prepared with many purposes in view. It is but natural that Nineteen Seventeen should add its volume to that worthy collection of year books which have preceded. A deeper purpose is found, however, in the desire to produce a book which, in the years to come, may serve to recall the happy college days; that we may live again in some small measure in those scenes which have become so dear to us. And not the least reason for this Aftermath is the wish to furnish to the school at large a pleasing record of the year's more important events, that they too may turn to it and realize that they were a real and vital force at the Institute during the final year of Nineteen Seventeen's stay. ¶ If these purposes are in any way served by the book which is now completed, then the work of the Board will not have been in vain.

1917

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Levi Leonard Conant

DR. LEVI L. CONANT, Professor of Mathematics, for more than twenty-five years a member of the Institute Faculty, Senior Professor since 1911, was almost instantly killed by an auto truck, October 11, 1916.

Levi Leonard Conant was born of old New England stock in Littleton, Mass., March 3, 1857. He prepared for college at Phillips Andover, graduating from Dartmouth in 1879. For eight years he was engaged in public school work in Minnesota and South Dakota, serving later for three years as instructor in the South Dakota School of Mines. The year 1890-91 he spent in graduate work in Mathematics at Clark University.

In 1891 Professor Conant was appointed Assistant Professor of Mathematics at the Institute, succeeding Dr. T. E. N. Eaton, who had resigned owing to ill health. Prof. J. E. Sinclair was head of the department. He entered upon his duties in September, 1891, and his service was unbroken until his death. In 1892 he was made Associate Professor of Mathematics; in 1899 Professor of Mathematics. When Professor Sinclair resigned in 1908, Professor Conant succeeded him as head of the department. In 1915, when the John E. Sinclair Professorship of Mathematics was created, Professor Conant was named its first incumbent. From 1911 to 1913, he served the Institution as Acting President, discharging the arduous duties of this position most creditably.

Dartmouth College conferred upon Professor Conant the degree of Master of Arts in 1887, and in 1893 he secured the degree of Doctor of Philosophy from Syracuse University.

Busied as he always was with Institute affairs, Dr. Conant nevertheless found time to serve city and state. From 1900 to 1909 he was a member of the School Board of the city of Worcester, the last year being Chairman. From 1909 to 1914 he was a member of the State Board of Education.

Professor Conant was a Fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, a member of the American Mathematical Society, also of the London Mathematical Society. He published several books, *The Number Concept—Its Origin and Development*; *Original Exercises in Plane and Solid Geometry*; *Plane and Spherical Trigonometry*, and *Logarithmic and Trigonometric Tables*. He was engaged upon another work for publication at the time of his death.



Professor Conant was twice married. A widow survives him.

A devoted teacher, Dr. Conant never shirked Institute work outside the classroom. From the first he served on many and important committees. He was for years a member of the Committee on Athletics, long its Chairman. He was Chairman of the Committee on Certification of Preparatory Schools from its inception in 1902; taking over later the Chairmanship of the Committee on Admission of Students. He served on other committees, also, and his service was as ungrudging and as conscientious as in the classroom.

Pleasant of personality, a broad and excellent scholar, an able teacher, Professor Conant had endeared himself to students and alumni, to instructors and faculty, to his fellow-citizens. His death came as a personal loss to hundreds who had known him and had esteemed him as man and as teacher. It was a tragic ending of a life, peaceful indeed, but most useful. For this life was a noble record of achievement, of duties met, of tasks fulfilled, of service rendered. So will his memory live with those among whom he labored, for whom he strove, whom he helped.









THE INSTITUTE IN 1871



A VIEW OF THE INSTITUTE TODAY



A GENERAL VIEW FROM BLISS FIELD



MECHANICAL ENGINEERING BUILDING



ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING BUILDING



SOUTHEAST GATEWAY



NORTHEAST GATEWAY



THE GYMNASIUM



THE TENNIS COURTS



THE BASEBALL FIELD



THE FOOTBALL FIELD



THE PRESIDENT'S HOME



SALISBURY LABORATORIES



COSINE AVENUE



ALUMNI FIELD GATES



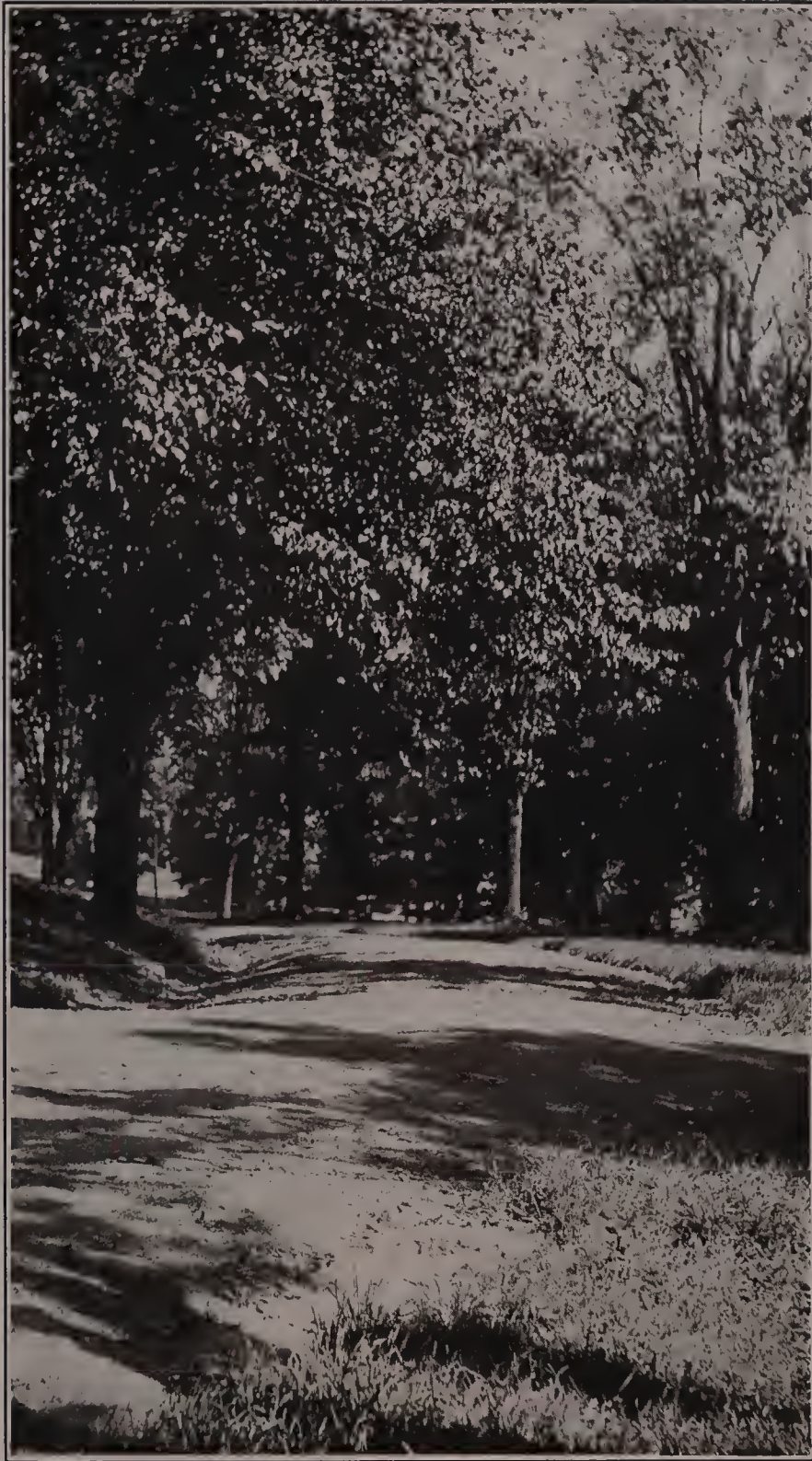
BANCROFT TOWER



A VIEW IN INSTITUTE PARK



A FAMILIAR PASSAGEWAY



A CAMPUS DRIVE

Alma Mater

HEDLUND, '10

*Dear Worcester Tech, our Polytech,
Our praises ring to thee,
To Alma Mater, good and true,
We pledge our loyalty.
Long have we felt Thy guiding hand,
Thy teachings broad and free;
With praises loud in every land,
We'll show our love for Thee.*

CHORUS

*Then here's to Worcester Polytech;
Come, fellows, join in our refrain,
Wave high the colors, Crimson and Gray,
For good old Polytech.*

*As years roll on and changes bring
To all things great and small,
We still will Thee with rev'rence hold,
We'll greet Thee, one and all,
In accents which no one may doubt,
In terms so strong and bold,
The world will know Thy worth to us
Increases many fold.*

The Corporation

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HON. CHARLES G. WASHBURN, B.S., A.B.

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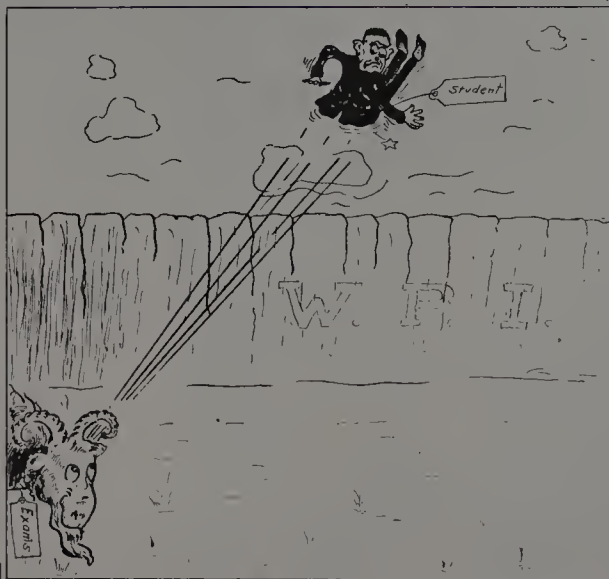
Charles Grenfill Washburn

CHARLES GRENFILL WASHBURN first came into our lives at Freshman Reception. Since then his familiar falsetto, "Mr. Chairman and gentlemen of the Polytechnic," has gained a revered place in our memories, for the phrase recalls one of Tech's most loyal alumni.

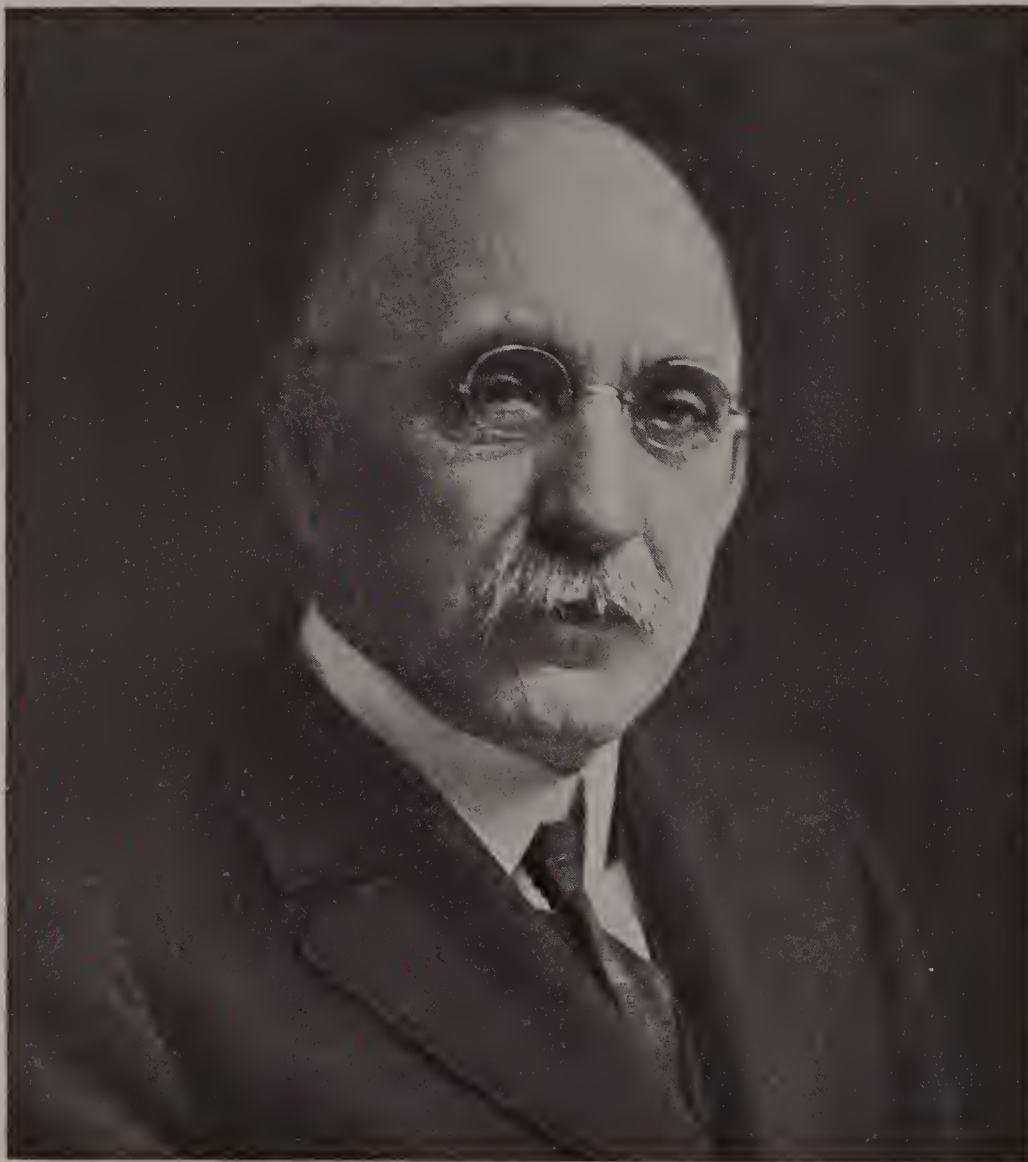
Politician, manufacturer and lawyer, Mr. Washburn is a man of national repute. But more important to us, he has done much for the Institute. With magnificent generosity he completed Tech's \$350,000 fund; he has guided the Corporation through many successful years; and always he is present at Tech activities with a helping hand and cheering word.



FACULTY



Copyright



Ira Nelson Hollis

IRA NELSON HOLLIS was born in Mooresville, Indiana. He graduated from high school at the age of sixteen and then worked for two years before entering the Naval Academy. After graduation from Annapolis, he was three years in the active service, cruising in the Mediterranean, North Sea and along the coast of Africa. He was then promoted to Assistant Engineer and detailed as Professor of Marine Engineering at Union College. Following his work at the

college came membership on the Advisory Board which built the White Squadron, inspection in the Union Iron Works, active service on the U. S. S. Charleston, lecturing at the Naval War College, and designing of ship machinery. These occupied Dr. Hollis until 1893, when he resigned from the navy to accept the Chair of Engineering at Harvard University. At Harvard he completely reorganized the engineering department, and incidentally conceived and supervised the construction of the Harvard Stadium and Harvard Union.

It was in the summer of 1913 that Dr. Hollis resigned from Harvard to accept the presidency of the Institute and it may, therefore, be said that he matriculated with the Class of 1917. But very thankful we are that he does not graduate with it, for four years of his association have brought to us a full appreciation of his ability; and only too well do we realize that not only the school but the country needs him in his present position to continue the constructive work which has so emphatically marked his regime.

A brilliant engineer and a sterling patriot, Dr. Hollis has fittingly applied his profession to his belief and is doing immense service for his country and mankind. Time and again during the last few years of stress his advice relative to the country's organization has been sought. He has served in connection with the work on Industrial Preparedness and that of the Chamber of Commerce in Washington. He is a member of the Committee on National Defence and has recently been elected President of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers.

In his speech accepting the presidency of this society he said: " . . . I accept the office as a serious duty and a great opportunity for service. . . . We have a duty clearly laid before us by William James when he writes, 'The martial type of character can be bred without war. Strenuous honor and disinterestedness abound elsewhere, and we should all feel some degree of it imperative if we were conscious of our work as an obligatory service to the state.' That is our motto and that is what we must strive toward during the coming year and all time, as we must pass on into the higher atmosphere of goodwill, service and co-operation. . . . " The quotation is characteristic of the man: his whole being knows but one interest—efficient service to man and God.



Faculty

IRA NELSON HOLLIS

President

U. S. Naval Academy, 1878; A.M., (Hon.) Harvard, 1899; L.H.D., Union, 1899; D.Sc., Univ. of Pittsburgh, 1912; Professor of Engineering, Harvard, 1893-1913; President of Worcester Polytechnic Institute, 1913- .

GEORGE HENRY HAYNES

Professor of Economics and Political Science

A.B., Amherst, 1887; Ph.D., Johns Hopkins, 1893; Instructor in Modern Languages, W. P. I., 1887-88; Mathematics, 1888-89; Modern Languages, 1889-90; Professor of Economics and Political Science, 1893- .

WALTER LOUIS JENNINGS

Professor of Organic Chemistry

A.B., Harvard, 1889, A.M., 1890, and Ph.D., 1892; Assistant in Chemistry, Harvard, 1890-92; Parker Fellow at Univ. of Berlin, 1893-94; Assistant Professor of Chemistry, W. P. I., 1894-99; Professor of Organic Chemistry, 1900- .

ZELOTES WOOD COOMBS

Professor of English, and Secretary of the Faculty

A.B., Amherst, 1888, and A.M., 1895; Instructor in English, Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute, 1888-1889; Univ. of Virginia, 1889-90; Clerk and Assistant in Languages, W. P. I., 1891-92; Instructor in Modern Languages, 1892-95; Assistant Professor, 1895-1901; Professor of French, 1901-03; Modern Languages, 1903-13; Professor of English and Secretary of the Faculty, 1913- .

HAROLD BABBITT SMITH

Professor of Electrical Engineering

M.E., Cornell, 1891; Adjunct Professor of Electrical Engineering, Arkansas State Univ., 1892-93; Professor of Electrical Engineering, Purdue, 1893-96; W. P. I., 1896- .

ALEXANDER WILMER DUFF

Professor of Physics

B.A., Univ. of New Brunswick, 1884, and Univ. of London, 1887; M.A., Univ. of Edinburgh, 1888, B.Sc., 1892, and D.Sc., 1901; Professor of Physics, Univ. of Madras, 1889-90; Univ. of New Brunswick, 1890-93; Purdue, 1893-99; W. P. I., 1899- .

ARTHUR WILLARD FRENCH

Professor of Civil Engineering

C.E., Dartmouth, 1892; Associate Professor of Civil Engineering, Dartmouth, 1895-98; Professor, W. P. I., 1899- .

WILLIAM WARREN BIRD

Professor of Mechanical Engineering, and Director of the Washburn Shops

B.S., W. P. I., 1887; Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, W. P. I., 1887-91; Assistant Professor of Steam Engineering, 1894-96; Professor of Mechanical Engineering and Director of the Washburn Shops, 1903- .

PERCY ROBERT CARPENTER

Professor of Physical Education

A.B., Harvard, 1907; Hitchcock Fellow, Amherst, 1906-09; Assistant Dean, 1908-10; Instructor in Physical Education, 1909-10; Assistant Professor, 1910-11; Associate Professor, 1911-16; Professor of Physical Education, W. P. I., 1916- .

ALTON LINCOLN SMITH

Professor of Drawing and Machine Design

B.S., W. P. I., 1890, and M. S., 1899; Assistant in Mechanical Engineering Laboratory, W. P. I., 1890-91; Instructor in Mechanical Drawing, 1891-1900; Assistant Professor of Drawing and Machine Design, 1900-06; Professor, 1906- .

JOSEPH OLIVER PHELON

Professor of Electrical Engineering

B.S., W. P. I., 1887, and B.S. (Electrical Engineering), 1890; M.M.E., Cornell, 1901; Instructor in Physics, W. P. I., 1887-96; Electrical Engineering, 1896-1900; Fellow, Cornell Univ., 1900-01; Assistant Professor of Electrical Engineering, W. P. I., 1901-07; Professor, 1907- .

CHARLES METCALF ALLEN

Professor of Hydraulic Engineering

B.S., W. P. I., 1894, and M.S., 1899; Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, 1894-1902; Assistant Professor of Experimental Engineering, 1902-06; Professor, 1906-09; Professor of Hydraulic Engineering, 1909- .

ARTHUR WOOLSEY EWELL

Professor of Physics

A.B., Yale, 1897, and Ph.D., 1899; Assistant in Physics, Yale, 1897-99; Instructor, W. P. I., 1900-04; Assistant Professor, 1904-10; Professor, 1910- .

ALBERT SUTTON RICHEY

Professor of Electric Railway Engineering

B.M.E., Purdue, 1894, and E.E., 1908; Assistant Professor of Electric Railway Engineering, W. P. I., 1905-07; Professor, 1907- .

HOWARD CHAPIN IVES

Professor of Railroad Engineering

Ph.B., Yale, 1898, and C.E., 1900; Instructor in Civil Engineering, W. P. I., 1900-03; Assistant Professor, Univ. of Penn., 1903-06; Assistant Professor of Railroad Engineering, W. P. I., 1906-12; Professor, 1912- .

CARLETON ALLEN READ
Professor of Steam Engineering

B.S., M. I. T., 1891; Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, M. I. T., 1891-99; Professor, New Hampshire State College, 1899-1908; Professor of Steam Engineering, W. P. I., 1908- .

ARTHUR DEXTER BUTTERFIELD
Professor of Mathematics and Geodesy

B.S., W. P. I., 1893, and M.S., 1898; A.M., Columbia, 1904; Assistant in Civil Engineering, W. P. I., 1894-98; Instructor in Mathematics, Univ. of Vermont, 1898-1900; Assistant Professor, 1900-04; Professor of Mechanics and Mathematics, 1904-08; Assistant Professor of Mathematics, W. P. I., 1908-10; Professor, 1910-14; Professor of Mathematics and Geodesy, 1914- .

ROBERT CHAUNCEY SWEETSER
Professor of Analytical Chemistry

B.S., W. P. I., 1883; Assistant in Chemistry, 1885-88; Instructor, 1888-1909; Assistant Professor, 1909-14; Professor of Analytical Chemistry, 1914- .

FREDERIC BONNET, JR.
Professor of Chemistry

B.S., Washington Univ., 1899; M.S., Harvard, 1902, and Ph.D., 1903; Assistant in Chemistry, Harvard, 1899-1903; Instructor in Chemistry, State Univ. of Iowa, 1903-04; W. P. I., 1904-09; Assistant Professor, 1909-12; Professor, 1913- .

DAVID LAMPREY GALLUP
Professor of Gas Engineering

B.S., W. P. I., 1901, and M.E., 1906; Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, W. P. I., 1902-09; Assistant Professor of Gas Engineering, 1909-13; Professor, 1913- .

CARL DUNHAM KNIGHT
Assistant Professor of Experimental Electrical Engineering

B.S., W. P. I., 1903, and E.E., 1908; Instructor in Electrical Engineering, 1904-08; Assistant Professor of Experimental Electrical Engineering, 1908- .

CLARENCE ALBERT PIERCE
Assistant Professor of Theoretical Electrical Engineering

B.S., Wesleyan, 1902, and M.S., 1904; Ph.D., Cornell, 1908; Assistant in Physics, Wesleyan, 1902-04; Instructor in Electrical Engineering, Cornell, 1904-11; Assistant Professor, W. P. I., 1911- .

RAYMOND KURTZ MORLEY
Assistant Professor of Mathematics

A.B., Tufts, 1904, and A.M., 1904; Ph.D., Clark, 1910; Instructor in Mathematics, Univ. of Me., 1904-07; W. P. I., 1910-11; Univ. of Ill., 1911-12; Assistant Professor, W. P. I., 1912- .

DANIEL FRANCIS CALHANE

Assistant Professor of Industrial and Electro-Chemistry

A.B., Harvard, 1894, A.M., 1896, and Ph.D., 1904; Assistant in Chemistry, Harvard, 1899-1903; Instructor, W. P. I., 1903-12; Assistant Professor of Industrial and Electro-Chemistry, 1913- .

CHARLES JOSEPH ADAMS

Assistant Professor of English

A.B., Amherst, 1896; Instructor in Modern Languages, W. P. I., 1908-13; Assistant Professor of English, 1913- .

HOWARD PARKER FAIRFIELD

Assistant Professor of Machine Construction

Instructor in Machine Design and Shop Work, Case, 1891-99; Machine Construction, W. P. I., 1899-1914; Assistant Professor, 1914- .

JAMES CHRISTOPHER DAVIS

Assistant Professor of Mechanical Drawing

B.S., Purdue, 1903; and M.E., 1915; Instructor in Practical Mechanics, Purdue, 1904-06; Mechanical Drawing, W. P. I., 1906-14; Assistant Professor, 1914- .

MORTON MASIUS

Assistant Professor of Physics

Ph.D., Univ. of Leipzig, 1908; Whiting Fellow, Harvard, 1908-09; Instructor in Physics, W. P. I., 1909-15; Assistant Professor of Physics, W. P. I., 1915- .

ARTHUR JULIUS KNIGHT

Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering

B.S., W. P. I., 1907; Instructor in Civil Engineering, 1910-16; Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering, 1916- .

GEORGE HENRY HAYNES

"Jinny"

Δ K E Φ B K Σ Ξ



We did not, as a class, meet "Jinny" until our Junior year. Then we learned to look forward to the times when his twitching facial muscles and the faraway look in his eyes foretold an amusing anecdote. His very keen sense of humor is shown in the Sunday supplement rival that he has established on his bulletin board.

"Jinny" is a finished scholar in his subjects; and his ability makes them intensely interesting to his students. His command of the English language, together with his quiet but forceful manner, made it a pleasure to listen to his lectures. Oftentimes we shared with him his look of annoyance when the bell proclaimed the end of the period.

It would be an injustice to him not to touch on his never-tiring service to all Tech students and to Tech as a whole. Many are the valuable pieces of advice that he has given us, taking the time from his lectures. His interest in Tech is shown by his work on the *Tech Journal*, to which he gives much time as Managing Editor.

WALTER LOUIS JENNINGS

"The Kaiser" "Pussyfoot"

Σ Ξ



Long years ago, when we were Freshmen, we often saw a white-haired gentleman stalking silently around the halls with an inquisitive expression on his face. The upper classmen called him Beily, Pussyfoot, the Kink, and so on, names without end; but after we had had our first qualitative monthly, he became by common consent the Kaiser, and has been so called ever since.

Hobbies? He rides a bicycle, and is a confirmed tennis bug. Lately he has been seen around the squash courts. Lecture? There have been enough notes taken in Room A to fill eight volumes of *Berichte*. Teacher? His criticisms have helped us to that elusive "deftness of manipulation"; his advice and interest in our work has stimulated some few, at least, to greater effort. It is not

strange that chemists immediately think of him when somebody mentions Kekulé or Emil Fischer.

ZELOTES WOOD COOMBS

"Coombsie"

A Δ Φ Φ B K

"The themes are coming in with commendable regularity" — "Champion of the Freshmen." "True and highly respected Friend of the Upper-Classmen." Yes, that's "Coombsie," all right!

When we were up in the old chapel for an English lecture, and one of us tried to make his voice come from the vacant chair of a classmate, we often wondered at that uncanny ability of the Professor to find distinguishing characteristics of 173 "Heres." As upper-classmen, however, we enjoy his little military salute and the cheerful "Good-Morning" to which our name is attached, and we are amazed at that extraordinary ability which allows it to be said that, of all the students he has had under him, he can meet and call each one by his full name and ask about the home town.

Looking throughout the school we can find few to compare to Professor Coombs as an ardent "booster" of Tech, especially in athletics.



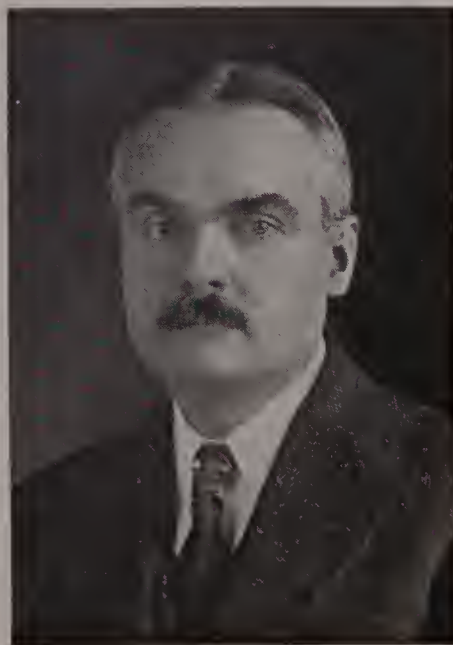
HAROLD BABBITT SMITH

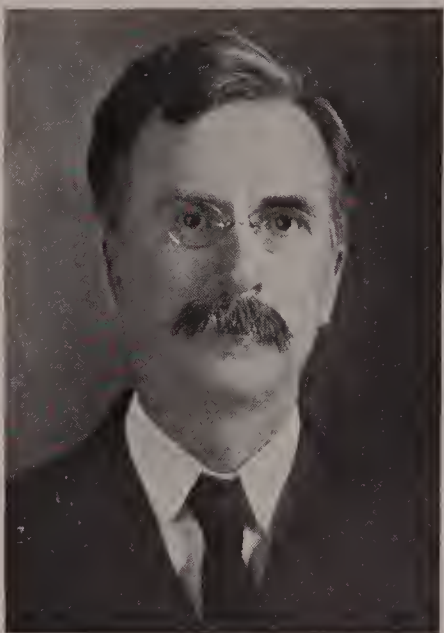
"H. B."

B Θ Π Σ Ξ

For three years and a half we had heard about "H. B." so much that we felt our knowledge of Electrical Engineering had not yet begun. When taking courses under him we realized how much we could learn about a subject and still not know a great deal about it. There seems to be no branch of Electricity or of Electrical Engineering about which he does not know and about which he cannot give us some additional valuable information. Further contact with him brings us to the realization that Electrical Engineering is only one of the many branches of knowledge of which he is master.

As head of the E. E. department, as consulting engineer of the Westinghouse Company, as a member of several engineering and scientific societies and committees, his time is well taken up; nevertheless, his first consideration seems to be the welfare of the students. At all times he treats us with the same courtesy and interest; he is always only too glad to offer his services or advice if in so doing he can help us.





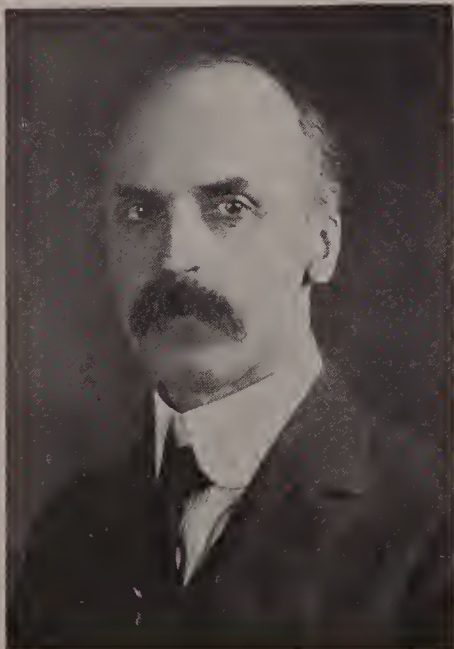
ALEXANDER WILMER DUFF

"A. Wilmer"

$\Phi \Sigma K \quad \Sigma \Xi$

If you should meet this man on the street, his bristling mustache (which is as characteristic as "Dutchy's" hat and collar, or "Shrimp's" "two-fer" stub) would make you wonder how such a little fellow could be so ferocious. A little later, in the Physics lecture room, you would be convinced that you were hearing an eminent scientist talk upon a subject which he loved and in which he was entirely engrossed. To complete a study of this man, however, you would have to meet him outside of his professional sphere. Then you would discover that the mustache is only a disguise. For he is the highest type of polished gentleman in the true sense of the word.

When we consider the exalted place that this man holds in the scientific world, we are appalled with the idea that we wasted so many of the valuable opportunities that he offered—yes, even struggled patiently—to make us see and appreciate. We learned to know and love the man himself, however, and now offer our gratitude to him for his indulgence. If we were to take the course over—But it is too late!



ARTHUR WILLARD FRENCH

"Pa"

$\Sigma \Xi$

It was with fear but determination that we faced the "Von Hindenburg" of Tech in our Senior year. Bad reports reached our ears of the ruthless warfare of extermination which he had waged on preceding classes. But either our determination won the battle, or neutral opinion interceded in our behalf, for we passed the first campaign with few fatalities.

"Pa" is a long individual, built like a range pole; and his stern countenance suggests many a final "E." For he solemnly affirms that his conscience has a modulus of elasticity of several billion, and a mark of 58 is not 60.

"Pa" is never really happy until he is in his racing car on the way to the farm. Here he reigns supreme, as country gentleman, with "Joe" Phelon as his helper. The long black stogie gives way to the old cob pipe and all is for comfort.



WILLIAM WARREN BIRD

"Piggy"

Σ Ξ

One of the greatest regrets of a Senior Mechanic is that he has had to wait three years for the privilege of meeting his Chief; for it is a fact, that his only opportunity of knowing this genial gentleman has been just after the marks came out or as he has listened to some comprehensive and skillful cross-examination of the speakers at A. S. M. E. meetings.

However, to know this Mechanical Bird at his best, is to know him on his native perch in his classroom, when the discussion becomes lively and his notes are coming well. It is under these circumstances that one may safely ask, without fear of disappointment, any question from: "What makes the world go 'round?" and "Why doesn't the Football Team fail to lose?" to "How tight must 'Bull' Stearns hang on to the end of Charlie Allen's boom in order to stay with the ship?" (The latter figured "on a basis" of 1 per cent slip.)



PERCY ROBERT CARPENTER

"Carp"

Σ A E

They say he is small, but, oh my! At least that is what the lower classmen tell us. In fact, those who saw Prof. Carpenter referee our football games last year and who have seen him on the soccer field or in the gym this year, know him as the personification of "pep" and "ginger." It is needless to say that he is the man who put the "pleasure" in physical training.

Prof. Carpenter and his course have bridged a big gap here at Tech and his earnest efforts in promoting and fostering athletics and physical education will be appreciated more and more as time bears the fruits of his labors.

Tech is to be congratulated on obtaining this man as the head of its new department. It is with great regret that the Senior Class must leave the Hill without having come in contact with Prof. Carpenter officially, but in doing so it extends its best wishes for future success.





ALTON LINCOLN SMITH

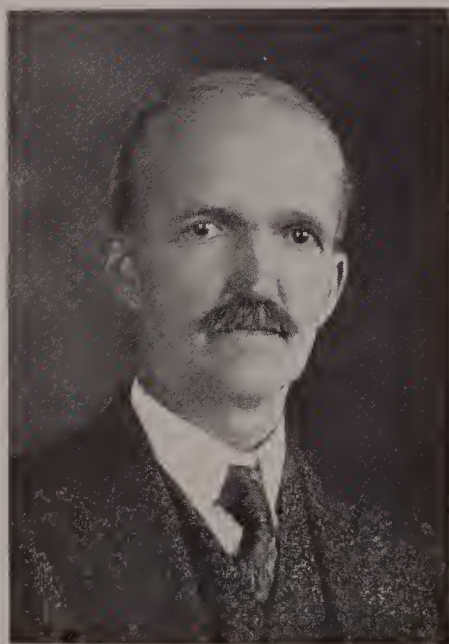
"Dingtoe"

Σ Ε

"Dingtoe" is in his glory when he presides over the colloquium on the top floor of the M. E. building. The technical name of this assemblage is Machine Design. It is an august body which copies some of its habits from some others that we have known. These habits include the .333 attendance average, the remainder of the time being spent in lobbying in the "Rat Hole" or at caucuses in the Library.

Professor Smith is a W. P. I. graduate. Perhaps this is what leads him to have such unbounded patience with the students. At times, we overstepped the mark and he was forced to give us a well merited rebuke. But these things only helped us to appreciate him the more. There is such a thing as being too easy.

We will look back to "Ding" as a smooth stretch among the hurdles of Tech. He was always willing to come more than halfway to help any of us. Such men as he make it an honor to be classed as a "Tech Man."



JOSEPH OLIVER PHELON

"Joe"

A T Ω T B Π Σ Ε

This gentleman is known to every Tech man as "Joe." Many an unsuspecting junior has been lulled to sleep in E. E. I. by "Joe's" gentle monotone, only to suddenly awaken with a violent start as "Joe" blows a circuit-breaker. "Joe" would have been a great success on the vaudeville stage, as he delights in little theatrical tricks, such as throwing a handful of spikes at a magnet and watching them stick, or expounding Ohm's law by burning a piece of paper on a wire. "Joe's" dearest ambition is to raise Baldwin apples and to be allowed to read the *Country Gentleman* without interruption.

But Professor Phelon is a Tech man himself, and having been through the mill, appreciates what it is. His willingness to help a man, and his cheerful word of encouragement at a "blue" moment have endeared him to our hearts, and we will ever recall Professor Phelon with fond memories.

CHARLES METCALF ALLEN

"Charlie"

Σ A E T B Π Σ Ξ

"Judging from appearances," C. M. is the busiest man on the Hill! From the tidy appearance of his desk—never more than two feet deep with mail and other things, including half smoked butts—and from his frequent absences from Worcester, there's no other conclusion to be drawn. As to the desk—laziness? It has been so said of this particular desk; maybe it's so, and then again, maybe not.

Did you ever see "Charlie" in action? It's not laziness, simply inertia, for when he gets going he sure can go some. Frequent absences from Worcester and Tech might be the result of social duties, or a love for adventure. They might—but they are not! Look into any one of several societies' proceedings—or look up the reports of some of the big special committees—'nuff said—you'll find C. M. A. there.

With all "Charlie's" peculiarities, there's no better liked man on the Hill. They swear at his course, but "you can't lose hold of the fundamentals."



ARTHUR WOOLSEY EWELL

"Punk"

Φ B K Σ Ξ

Those of us who were fortunate enough to receive our physics instructions from "Punk" were granted a favor which only those who know his many good qualities can appreciate. Ever ready to help us when in need, and untiring in his efforts to make us understand, he will go down in the pages of our memory as one of the "profs" who made life at the Institute a bit easier and surely more enjoyable.

We are told that Dr. Ewell derived the name "Punk" before we darkened the doors of Tech, because of his peculiarities as a lecturer. Anyhow, if he's punk in that line he's good in so many others that the fault is negligible.

He is an excellent host and entertainer, as any junior who has been in his divisions will tell you.

After an evening spent at his home, one feels more than ever before that life at Tech is perhaps worth living after all.



ALBERT SUTTON RICHEY

Φ Δ Θ T B Π Σ Ξ



Boof!—Gr-r-r, and then our quick change artist proceeds to display a set of teeth wreathed in the best-natured smile that ever was. If ever appearances are deceitful here is a living example. When we first came into Professor Richey's class nine-tenths of us thought our time had come, but in spite of his stern visage Professor Richey has all the elements of a gentleman, and displays them, too.

Professor Richey has held high positions with several Indiana railways, and is now consulting engineer for Massachusetts railways. It has been said that Professor Richey is lazy, but this comes from the fact that he takes care of his many duties with little apparent effort.

Notwithstanding his many other accomplishments Professor Richey makes his course one of the bright spots in the Senior Electric's last half year.

HOWARD CHAPIN IVES

"Reddy"

Σ Ξ



Professor Ives is noted for his modesty concerning his achievements and for the cautious manner with which he makes a statement. "I'll look it up and tell you at the next recitation," are familiar words to all Civils.

His attempts at sleuthing for those who cut his tent ropes and removed his bed at Chaffins in 1915 lead us to think that he was cut out for a detective. However, "virtually speaking," that "beautiful" fountain pen that the repentant Holdenites presented "Reddy" reconciled him to the camp life. That catchy ditty, "When I was on the B. & O.," may often be heard in Boynton Hall when we know that he has gone to Shrewsbury to practice farming. "Reddy" says he "just" can't help it, the things he plants "just" *will* grow good.

However, we honestly believe that when it comes to writing books and advising the worried, he has rendered valuable assistance. "Reddy" always knew what he was talking about even if we didn't, and he was always congenial out of class.

CARLETON ALLEN READ

"B. A."

© X Σ Ξ

"B. A."—A fine man and a good professor, with the desire to train the men in the way he considered best, even though his popularity was hurt by doing this.

He was always fair, or even a little better than fair, to those men who tried to do their best; but he certainly had a sarcastic tongue for the man who was lazy or who failed to use his engineering judgment and common sense.

We shall not forget his original method for announcing monthlies: "The lesson for next time will be pages —, —; and although I'm not stating we shall have written work, it might be well to look over last month's notes"; and his explanation of any problem: "As you remember from your Physics, etc., PV equals, etc.; you know the rest and now you can work out the problem yourself."

What "B. A." doesn't know about Steam isn't in the book, and between him and Mr. Fairbanks the refrigeration question is put on the shelf.



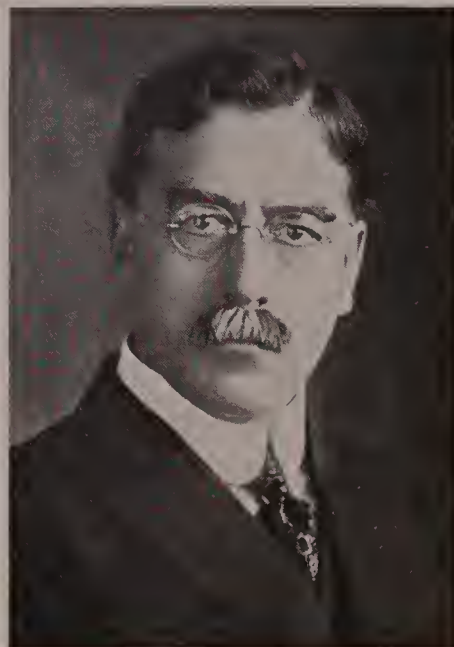
ARTHUR DEXTER BUTTERFIELD

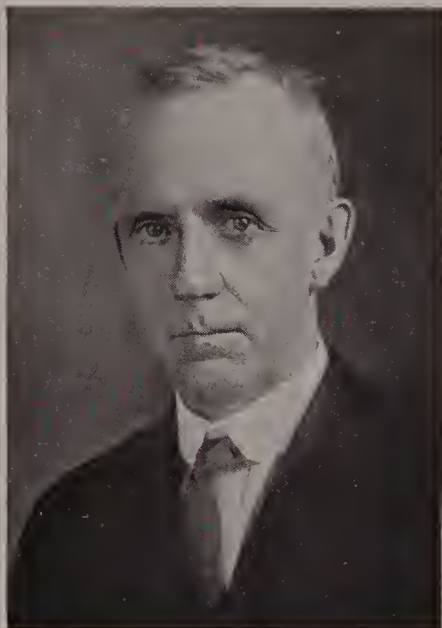
"Prof"

A T Ω T B Π Σ Ξ

"Now what's the trouble, Stearns? What's that? Must assume a point in space? Well if that's what is holding you, take that," and Professor Butterfield pitches a piece of chalk at the board a few inches to the right of Stearns' head, and all is well again; and once more we realize that this man is always ready and able to cope with every situation.

Work! When you have served a term in Professor B.'s class you will realize the meaning of that word. He is the executioner of a fair-sized garden in Shrewsbury, a deacon, Sunday School superintendent and teacher at his church, Alumni secretary, and always has time for a smile and wave to all he meets. It is no wonder that he is the most popular man on the Hill. To his conscientious work do we owe our athletic field and gymnasium.





ROBERT CHAUNCEY SWEETSER

"Bobby"

Σ Ε

"Roughly speaking." Who ever heard "Bobby" speak roughly? He speaks in a calm, deliberate manner, explaining and modifying all his statements to prevent the possibility of a misunderstanding. He makes learning seem natural and easy. He gives a man all the chance in the world to get by and encourages him by letting him feel that he wants to see every one "get by."

Being a Tech man, "Bobby" would naturally take an interest in everything that is Tech. But, being modest, we never hear of how he shows his spirit. Every Thursday night, "Bobby" appears in the gymnasium and goes thru the gym work with as much agility and vim as the students. It is said that he shows greater ability in this direction than any of the other members of the faculty who attend this class.

His character is one of singular simplicity, infinite patience, and undeniable perseverance.



FREDERIC BONNET, JR.

"Doc"

Σ Ε

Frederic Bonnet, Jr., familiarly known as "Doc," is one of the first of the professors to get an opportunity to place a few wrinkles in the gray matter of the novitiates at Tech. "Doc" can not be accused of missing his opportunities, for the amount and variety of general information that is imparted in his courses is startling, to say the least. His most prominent characteristics are his ability and desire to talk on any subject which is brought to his attention. Rare is the topic on which "Doc" cannot shed some unusual light.

Recently "Doc" gave an illustration of his versatility by appearing as the Editor of the *Afterbath* in the Tech Carnival. His rendering of a charming little ditty will never be forgotten by those who witnessed it.

Dr. Bonnet is one whose relations with the members of the Class of 1917 have been always very pleasant, and we hope that he may continue to be as interesting and as instructive a friend to succeeding classes as he has been to us.

DAVID LAMPREY GALLUP

"Davy"

Φ Γ Δ Σ Ξ

"Barker, go to the board and put on a drawing of a two-cycle, two-port engine; that will do, does anyone know anything about this subject?" (this last with a suggestive wiggle of that ever expressive nasal organ.) When anyone can so successfully humble a senior at Tech, small wonder that a mere gasoline engine of any sort will go through its paces without any trouble. And especially when it sees "Davy" with his sleeves rolled to the elbow and a villainous looking wrench in one hand.

In spite of all the jokes, "Davy" is a man of much note in the gas engine world, and more especially in the automobile engineering branch. His work at Tech, while very important to us, has had but a little part in the earning of his justly great reputation.

Those who have been acquainted with him at Tech know him as "white" in more ways than color, and as for his ability as a "prof"—well, we only wish that we knew as much about gas engines in general as he does.



CARL DUNHAM KNIGHT

"C. D."

T B II

On a trip through the electrical engineering building we notice in charge a rather tall, good looking man with an engineering aspect. This person is no other than Carl Dunham Knight, whose pleasing manners and patience keeps the "wheels of industry" turning in this building.

The word "patience" should be emphasized, for it surely takes a man with this wonderful characteristic to prevent losing his temper when some bright student—maybe a mechanic—continues to blow circuit breakers at regular intervals of fifteen or twenty minutes throughout the laboratory period. After such a performance on a student's part, we find Professor Knight walking slowly and majestically to the main switchboard, displaying thereby another of his characteristics so acceptable to the students under his direction.



CLARENCE ALBERT PIERCE

"Doc"

Φ N Θ Σ Ξ Φ B K



"According to Hoyle," "Doc" represents "more nearer" than any other professor on the Hill "what t'ell" all this "——" theory is about anyway. One reason why C. A. P. doesn't "screw" more men in his finals is because he does not give any; another is that "out to Cornell" (chesty) where Bedell lives, and where "Doc" got his first idea of "prelims" (we have often wished that it had been his last), they *don't* "screw" they simply "bust." Last year he inflicted on us a set of type-written(?) notes. It took him a long time to figure the things out, but it took us still longer. No one questions the fact that "Doc" is a past master of the art of notation. He represents the current in a circuit by "I" and the flux by Φ also the various letters of the alphabet as subscripts,

raving on as follows: "If $I_b \Phi_b$ what can U_b ?" When the A. I. E. E. discovers now new fangled, frisky, transient phenomenon they would do well to call the unit the "Pierce."

RAYMOND KURTZ MORLEY

"Doc"

Φ B K Σ Ξ



Although many men may understand their subject well, few at the same time possess the ability to make others understand it. To this latter class belongs our "Doc." It is a common thing to hear him say, "Let us attack this in a different way," and he immediately begins to shoot his chalk into the basket from a different angle. He persists both in the explanation and in the chalk shooting until the struggling student finally sees the point. He has frequently used up seven or eight pieces in this combined indoor sport at one inning.

Another great aid to "Doc" Morley in his teaching is his never failing sense of humor. His sharp personal witticisms are so tempered that they do not antagonize the person at whose expense

they are sprung, but rather spur him on to better endeavors.

DANIEL FRANCIS CALHANE

"Dinny"

Σ Ξ

In our Senior year we met for the first time the man who was to give to us the connecting links between the knowledge previously acquired and the commercial world. "Dinny"—for such is his nickname to those who know him—will always seem to those with whom he comes in contact to be of a different caliber from those previously met. A practitioner—not a preacher—of the honor system, he probably has less of the underhanded in his classes than any other man in the Department of Chemistry.

One of the last men that we meet, he will probably be the last in our memory; for who expects to forget those brilliant-hued neckties and small-lensed, gold-rimmed glasses. To "Dinny" go the heartfelt best wishes of his Senior Class.



CHARLES JOSEPH ADAMS

"Pop"

Θ Δ Χ

Our clearest recollection of "Pop" is one of those "Snappy Stories" with which he often chose to regale us in Freshman English or German. For in those good old days he was teaching these languages and doing full justice to both. How many of us will ever forget that morning in second half English lecture when "Pop," after hearing one voice answer "Present" to several names on the roll, inquired in a rather disinterested voice, "Just what is your name, anyway?" Unfortunately for us, we have had very little contact with him since our first year.

"Pop" has always been in great demand as an orator and after-dinner speaker. The former because of his mastery of the English language, and the latter because of his seemingly inexhaustible fund of witty stories from which he can draw to suit any occasion that may arise.

He has always been an advocate of closer relations between students and instructors on the Hill. To every Tech man he has been an entertaining teacher, a good friend, and a never-failing exponent of the newer Tech spirit.



HOWARD PARKER FAIRFIELD

"Pa"

Σ Ξ



All that is really needed to recall "Pa's" character to mind is his picture. His genial, placid features, overflowing with good nature and friendliness, tells exactly what manner of man he is. No one ever saw him excited, angry, or in a hurry. "Pa" even keeps his temper in hand when we happen to get out of step with him. This is the real test of the man.

He has always been ready to do his part in the school activities. As Secretary from the Parent Association, he has served us well in the student branch of the A. S. M. E. Many times he let us out early for some mass meeting, or some ball game. The teams from the Hill never had a more loyal supporter than he, for he often followed them out of town to see them play.

What more can we say? There is not a student on the Hill that does not love and admire him. As we go out, we will learn that his sound instruction will help us where others may waver. It is with deep regret that the class severs contact, but not friendship, with Professor Fairfield.

JAMES CHRISTOPHER DAVIS

"Jimmy"

Λ Χ Α Σ Ξ



Prof. James C. Davis, better known to all Tech men as just "Jimmy," scarcely needs an introduction. Our acquaintance with him was begun in the first week of our existence at Tech. That rather wild and wooly person who told us the difference between an "involute" and "evolute" in our first mechanical drawing exercise was none other than he. Many times have we said things under our breath that would not look well in print when Jimmy has defaced our attempts at machine drawing with his inevitable blue pencil.

In order that we may not become too familiar with his appearance he grows a funny little thing on his upper lip which appears and disappears with the seasons. But whatever the season, he is always the same cordial and agreeable "Jimmy."

MORTON MASIUS

"Dutchy"

Σ Ξ

Anybody here seen Dutchy,
Dutchy with the red necktie?

He may be spotted anywhere by his choppy walk and by the fact that he wears his head inclined at a decided angle with the center line of his spinal column. It vexes "Doc" exceedingly to see a man "slide" out of the door for a "home-run" before having completed his P.-Lab experiment, and causes him to make use of the following: "Do not ANY man bevor he hiss experiment hass finished, run mit der labarratory aus."

Dutchy has a strange way of floating past students on the street without recognizing them from Father Adam. He can calculate more accurately and about four times as fast mentally as an average student with a "slip-stick."

For his students he voluntarily has conference periods, in which he nods his head like a pile-driver. By the force of his manner he penetrates the thickest of cianiums, and transplants more information in less time than anyone else on the Hill.



ARTHUR JULIUS KNIGHT

"Shrimp"

Δ T

Last year "Shrimp" joined the Senior Civils in trying to master "Pa's" course in "Framed Structures." Apparently he succeeded, for this year the Sanitaries, greatly to their delight, on returning to school, found "Shrimp" in charge of their division.

"Shrimp" still manages to maintain the standards of the Department in all his courses, and although some of us may think him a bit unreasonable at times, particularly about 2 A. M., nevertheless we appreciate his efforts and good-will.

He may have the reputation of a "retiring" nature, but to those who know him that is not so. The air of the "Inner Sanctum" apparently has a dampening effect on others than Senior Civils. For beyond the pale of Boynton Hall, and with a cigar to keep him company, "Shrimp" again becomes one of us.





HEFFNER	BROUGH	LAMB	SPAULDING	ST. JOHN	JERNBERG	INGRAHAM	JOSLIN	HARVEY	HAIGIS
	DANIELS		EATON	BLAIR	PEABODY	MONROE	SELLERS		
			HURD						



JOHN JERNBERG

"Johnny"

Instructor in Forge Practice, W. P. I., 1882- .

When the name Johnny is mentioned, it has but one meaning. It brings to mind, instantly, one of the best-liked instructors on the Hill. John teaches the delicate art of hammering a piece of iron, of an exquisite cherry red hue, until one's hands are black and blistered, without doing anything to it other than burning it.

John's best workmen were the "Civils," because they were not wise to the good things in life. On the other hand, he was best liked by the "Mechanics." The principal reason for this was because six-fifths of the time allotted to forge practice was used up in some kind of laborious exercise, such as eating pie or playing pitch over in the rat hole.

Altogether, John Jernberg is a man with a fine personality, one who is very high in his profession, who knows steel from A to Z, and who will always be remembered with respect and pleasure by the members of the Class of 1917.

FRANCIS JOSEPH ADAMS

"Rip"

T B II

Instructor in Electrical Engineering

B.S., W. P. I., 1904; Graduate Assistant in Electrical Engineering, W. P. I., 1904-06;
Instructor, 1908- .

Francis J. holds forth principally in the E. E. Lab, but in his spare time tries to teach the Senior Electrics a little something about Transmission. He also finds time to drop over to the Worcester Electric Light now and then to see that evrey-thing is O. K., and to work out some of their "easier" problems for them.



In addition to his many other good qualities, he is one of the few men on the "Hill" who realize that no advance assignment should be given out before a holiday. We sincerely hope that the classes in years to come may have the benefit of his advice and assistance.

WALTER DUNKLEE STEARNS

Instructor in Experimental Electrical Engineering

(Leave of Absence for the year 1916-17.)

B.S., W. P. I., 1906; Graduate Assistant in Electrical Engineering, W. P. I., 1906-08; Instructor in Experimental Electrical Engineering, 1908- .

SAMUEL EMORY BALCOM

"Sammy"

Instructor in Management of Engines and Boilers

Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds

Instructor in Management of Engines and Boilers, W. P. I., 1908-16; Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds, 1914-16.

Mr. Balcom was always a pleasant, obliging man. He was not opposed to a "treat" in the lunch room, and the dignity of his position did not interfere with a close relationship with the students. It is with regret that the seniors learn he will be connected with the Institute no longer.

FRANCIS WILLIAM ROYS

"Spider"

$\Phi \Sigma K \quad \Sigma \Xi$

Instructor in Mechanical Engineering

(Leave of absence as exchange instructor at M. I. T., 1916-17.)

B.S., W. P. I., 1909; Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, 1910- .

The students that appreciate from experience the value of classroom relations with "Spider" Roys regret that such relations were suspended for the past year because he exchanged with an M. I. T. instructor. If the change benefited him we rejoice in his advancement and success; but we stand with open arms to welcome him back to us next year.

The last final exam "Spider" gave us last year was absolutely impassable. He said he gave it to us to see what we would do with it and he found out, but nevertheless his teaching ability had driven home the fundamentals so well that most of us escaped a condition. His wonderful personality combined with his enthusiastic and co-operative work have made for him many true friends.



BURTON LINWOOD GRAY

"B. L."

Instructor in Foundry Practice, W. P. I., 1910-

Gray is Tech's "grey casting" man (this a hardy annual) and is one of the men on the Hill to whom the fellows always go when they are in difficulties about molding some freaky pattern. We had our first instructions under Mr. Gray in our Freshman year. He made us feel that we were doing as well as any expert inolder could, but we shudder to think what would have happened if our molds had been poured.

As the years at Tech went by, we learned to like him better; but we will always hold a few little things up against him. We sure did love to crawl up inside the cupola and throw fire clay balls up against its sides, and also to soothe a live wire into staying completely submerged in a core.

We will always remember Mr. Gray as one of our most pleasant instructors. He was patient almost to a fault, and always ready to help us at any time out of any difficulty.

ANCEL ST. JOHN

"St. John"

A Δ Φ Φ B K Σ Ξ

Instructor in Physics

Ph.B., Univ. of Rochester, 1906; Instructor in Physics, Syrian Protestant College, Beirut, 1906-09; Graduate Assistant in Physics, Columbia, 1909-10; Acting Professor, Emory and Henry College, 1910-12; Instructor, W. P. I., 1912-

Our first vivid impression of Mr. St. John was when as Freshmen we envied him his long legs; for many a time has he passed us on West Street and left us to come panting up the Hill late for a class. When we met him as an Instructor of Physics, we found one man who did not sit on the edge of the table and let his feet dangle; they simply would not dangle, for they were both firmly planted on the floor.

Although "Angel" taught Physics well and certainly gave full credit for all that we deserved, perhaps the most memorable hours are those in which we left Physics and drifted into a discussion of the qualities that made a good engineer. He has a philosophy of life which is pretty much his own; but it pays to listen to it.

As a worker for Tech, Mr. St. John can not be surpassed. All our memories of this matchless, matchlike man are bound to be pleasant.

HENRY ROBERT POWER

"Henry R." ΣΞ

Instructor in General Chemistry

B.S., W. P. I., 1911, and M.S., 1913; Graduate Assistant in Chemistry, W. P. I., 1911-12; Instructor, 1912-17.

"Henry R." told us all we had not found out about chemistry in our prep school courses and well did he tell us. At the time we thought he was very severe and did not appreciate what he was doing for us.

This year "Henry R." heard a greater calling. He heeded it and just after midyears took up his new duties with the Carborundum Co. of Niagara Falls, N. Y. While at his alma mater his influence was keenly felt and his friendship was extensive. Our loss and the loss to the school is great, but he leaves with our sincere best wishes for continued success.

HERBERT STEVENSON BUSEY

"Boosey" "Smoky Joe"

Instructor in Mechanical Drawing

Maryland Institute, 1898; Instructor in Mechanical Drawing, Purdue, 1910-12; Instructor, W. P. I., 1912- .

"Smoky Joe" Busey could be found regularly freshman year in the free-hand drawing room, but after that we saw him infrequently in the Mechanical Engineering building. But well do we remember the blue marks all over our lettering sheets if the slant of the letters was one degree off. What an eye he has! The effects of these marks is lasting, and even today we can draw isometric sketches that can be recognized.

WALTER WILLIAM MONROE

"Pop"

Instructor in Pattern-Making, W. P. I., 1912- .

"Pop" Monroe was our guardian in Pattern Shop for our Freshman Year. There are many interesting features about the equipment over which he has full control, and among these the highly upholstered seats in the Lecture Room are the most memorable. We all love every splinter and hard spot in those seats, and we will never forget the delightful (?) hours we spent sleeping in them.

"Pop" has foisted upon the literary and financial world a most learned treatise on the art and science of making a piece of wood look like a pattern;—with the aid of putty and nicely colored shellac. This HUGE work contains possibly as many as ten pages—of this we cannot be sure, as the book was never opened.

SAMUEL JAMES PLIMPTON

"Plimp" $\Sigma \Xi$

Instructor in Physics

Ph.B., Yale, 1905, and Ph.D., 1912; Loomis Fellow, Yale, 1905-06; Assistant in Physics, Yale, 1909-12; Instructor, 1912-13; Johns Hopkins, 1913-14; W. P. I., 1914- .

"Plimp" is a very mild mannered young man, notwithstanding his very fierce appearance. The only time that he gets really viciously excited is at the end of his Saturday ten o'clock funeral, when he rushes off to catch a train for some unknown point.

His chief delight seems to be to tell his overworked pupils how he can prepare himself on the entire subject of Physics in three days and then defy anyone to stick him. It would not appear that he is a very good instructor on this point, as we have not heard of any of his students defying him to stick them after a two years' course, during which presumably three days were spent in preparation.

"Plimp's" ability as a physicist cannot be doubted. A glance at his record shows him to be well up in his profession. A talk with him outside of class reveals a man of broad understanding; and one with whom pleasant hours could well be spent.

FARRINGTON DANIELS

"Doc" $A \Delta \Phi \quad \Sigma \Xi \quad A X \Sigma$

Instructor in Theoretical Chemistry

B.S., Univ. of Minn., 1910, and M.S., 1911; Ph.D., Harvard, 1914; Assistant in Chemistry, Univ. of Minn., 1910-11; Austin Teaching Fellow, Harvard, 1911-13; Instructor in Theoretical Chemistry, W. P. I., 1914- .

"Doc" is one of our more recent additions. He has not made himself heard to any great extent, but this is because of his quiet nature rather than disability to meet the students. As Secretary of the Tech Council for the last year, he has done faithful service to the Institute.

We could not find one man among the Chemists that had a thought to offer against "Doc." This in itself is sufficient praise for an ordinary man, for anyone that can get along so smoothly with that bunch without the Kaiser's club must be almost beyond reproach.

JOHN AUSTIN SPAULDING

"Johnny" $\Phi \Sigma K \quad \Phi B K$

Instructor in German

A.B., Harvard, 1911, and A.M., 1912; Sheldon Fellow, Harvard, in Germany, 1912-13; Instructor in German, W. P. I., 1914- .

In the three years that Mr. Spaulding has been with us, he has demonstrated

clearly his right to occupy the office of the head of the Modern Language Department. His fine qualities as an instructor and his ability to make the study of German interesting have made him very popular in the classroom.

Outside of the classroom, he is even more popular. His experiences while he was studying in Germany, which he tells in a very interesting manner, form an excellent story. We feel that he is "one of us," as was demonstrated in the Tech Carnival.

During the summer vacation, Mr. Spaulding raised a Van Dyke, complete in every detail. Whether this was to add dignity to his new office, or because he wished to look like "Piggy" we not know. We would remind him that there are other points to be remedied in the latter case, however.

RICHARD CARLETON JOSLIN

"Joslin"

Instructor in Modern Languages

A.B., Dartmouth, 1914; A.M., Harvard, 1915; Instructor in Modern Languages, W. P. I., 1915- .

For some of the more ambitious Seniors a course in Spanish has been offered under Mr. Joslin. This addition has been so recent that few of the graduating class have met him in classroom, but many have met him in a social way. Our relations with him have been altogether pleasant, and as the graceful dancer of the Tech Carnival, he will long remain in our memories.

CARLETON DEANE HAIGIS

"Haigis"

Σ Ε

Instructor in Physics

B.S., W. P. I., 1915; Instructor in Physics, 1915- .

Mr. Haigis we have known in two capacities,—as fellow student and as instructor. As a student we cannot doubt his ability, and some have had opportunity to receive his help in that course of junior drudgery, "P. lab." Mr. Haigis has a scientific mind, and his intense interest in the original problems of physics will make him some day a scientist. His work on icicles cannot fail to put this country in the lead in construction work in our recently acquired territory at the North Pole.

JOHN CHAPIN HARVEY

Instructor in Mechanical Engineering

B.S., W. P. I., 1908; Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, 1916- .

"Jack" Harvey is an amiable personage whose name is inscribed on an office



door in the M. E. building, and whom we saw once under the guise of an instructor when he conducted the experiment on belt testing in M. E. laboratory.

Mr. Harvey is best known in the automobile field, and what he can't make a car do, isn't to be done. If you think a car of some kind or other can do a particularly good stunt, just tell him and he will do you one better in a Haynes. He sells them. But he can make them perform, too.

DEAN PEABODY, JR.

Instructor in Mechanical Engineering

Exchange Instructor from Mass. Inst. of Technology

S.B., Mass. Inst. of Technology, 1910; Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, Mass. Inst. of Technology, 1910-16; Instructor, W. P. I., 1916- .

Concrete testing this afternoon? Oh, yes! with Peabody. And we shall ever connect this Chautauqua lecturer with the little basement room where cement was spread over the floor, the table, our clothes, and sometimes into a batch of mortar. He taught the Juniors mechanics, but of that we know naught. His hobby was testing cement.

ROE-MERRILL SECRIST HEFFNER

"Heff"

Instructor in German

A.B., Wittenberg College, 1913, and A.M., 1915; A.M., Harvard, 1916; Instructor in German and Latin, Wittenberg College, 1913-15; Instructor in German, W. P. I., 1916- .

Mr. Heffner was an unknown quantity with the seniors. His youthful appearance in a gym suit caused him to be mistaken frequently for a freshman early in the year, but he has mixed with the upper classmen at social affairs and his identity is now quite well established. Classroom memories we have none, but as a "Tech" man we shall remember Mr. Heffner for his pleasing personality.

FRANK CHRISTOPHER BROUGH

"Doc"

Instructor in Physical Education

B.S., Amherst, 1914; Hitchcock Fellow, Amherst, 1914-15; Director, Physical Education, Tabor Academy, 1915-16; Instructor in Physical Education, W. P. I., 1916- .

About the only thing we can say against "Doc" is that we can never catch him alone. Wherever we find him, he is accompanied by a fair admirer. The Seniors have never had the opportunity to take Physical "Ed." under "Doc's" expert direction, but often have they watched the Freshmen groaning under the exertion of the "Sailor's Hornpipe," and trying to touch the ceiling with their

toes. This good looking young man is a hustler, and is bound to put "pep" in all those under his direction.

CARROLL FULLER MERRIAM

"Cy" K Σ Σ Ξ

Instructor in Mechanical Engineering

S.B., Harvard, 1914; B.S., W. P. I., 1916; Assistant in Mechanical Engineering, W. P. I., 1915-16; Instructor, 1916- .

As has been said of Mt. Everest, "A lofty pile, towering high above its surroundings," might be said of "Cy," with reference to his knowledge of power plants as well as his size. For "Cy" is very "high" and possesses an uncanny ability to find and remedy any difficulty which comes to light in boiler, engine or accessories. He is also a firm believer in never starting anything that you can't finish. The watch companies would have very little business if they depended on him, for when he starts time is forgotten until the job is done.

He is a true friend to every man in Tech and ready to help, not only with sympathy, but with good hard work and advice that always brings results. May we meet our work in the future with the determination and faithfulness that form such a large part of "Cy's" nature.

PAUL THORNTON SELLERS

"Sellers"

Instructor in Mathematics

B.S., New Hampshire College, 1914; Instructor in Science and Mathematics, Colebrook, N. H., Academy, 1914-16; Instructor in Mathematics, W. P. I., 1916- .

Here is one who has contrived to keep himself in seclusion all the year, but the Freshmen tell us that he is still doing his duty, and making his contribution to the cards which are monthly issued from the office. Like all instructors in a new atmosphere, he was very serious for the first half year, but now he occasionally ventures a smile and once in a while a pun.

HERBERT NELSON EATON

"Herbie" A X A T B II Σ Ξ

Instructor in Civil Engineering

B.S., W. P. I., 1916; Instructor in Civil Engineering, 1916- .

When the class of 1916 passed into history, "Herbie" found himself so much in love with the Civil Department that he could not tear himself away. Although just like us as man to man, we now find him across that abysmal chasm between students and instructors. His keen perception, coupled with a business-like alertness, has filled a large gap in the Civil Engineering Department.

We know he is a full-fledged instructor now, because it is said his students laugh at his jokes whether there is any point or not. "Herbie" has shown us what a man can do if he really makes up his mind; and he has established only the most pleasant of memories with those who have been so fortunate as to have come into contact with him and his cheery disposition.

ARTHUR KELSO INGRAHAM

"Doc"

Instructor in Mechanical Engineering

B.S., W. P. I., 1916; Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, 1916- .

Is there anything in this wide, wide world you would like to know about? If so, ask "Doc." If he never heard about the subject, he can tell you all there is known about it just the same. "Doc's" natural occupation, had he been born in Spain, would have been that of a toreador, but the poor bulls would long ago have passed away. He is far too good a thrower of the aforesaid animal. The only good thing about "Doc" was that since we knew as much about a subject as he did, we were not troubled except when he got in the way.

HARRIS EARLE WHITING

"Harris"

$\Phi \Sigma K$

Instructor in Mathematics

B.S., W. P. I., 1916; Instructor in Mathematics, 1916- .

Mr. Whiting we remember better as a schoolmate than as an instructor. Only a year ahead, he was an acquaintance and friend of many in nineteen seventeen. It was indeed a surprise to return for our senior year and find him in that august body of instructors, and we wonder if the responsibilities have weighed heavily on him.

CHARLES BUELL HURD

Graduate Assistant in Chemistry

B.S., W. P. I., 1915; Graduate Assistant in Chemistry, 1915- .

JAMES ARTHUR BLAIR

Graduate Assistant in Electrical Engineering

B.S., W. P. I., 1916; Graduate Assistant in Electrical Engineering, 1916- .

ROBERT ELLIOTT LAMB

Graduate Assistant in Electrical Engineering

B.S., W. P. I., 1916; Graduate Assistant in Electrical Engineering, 1916- .

WALTON BREMNER SCOTT

Graduate Assistant in Chemistry

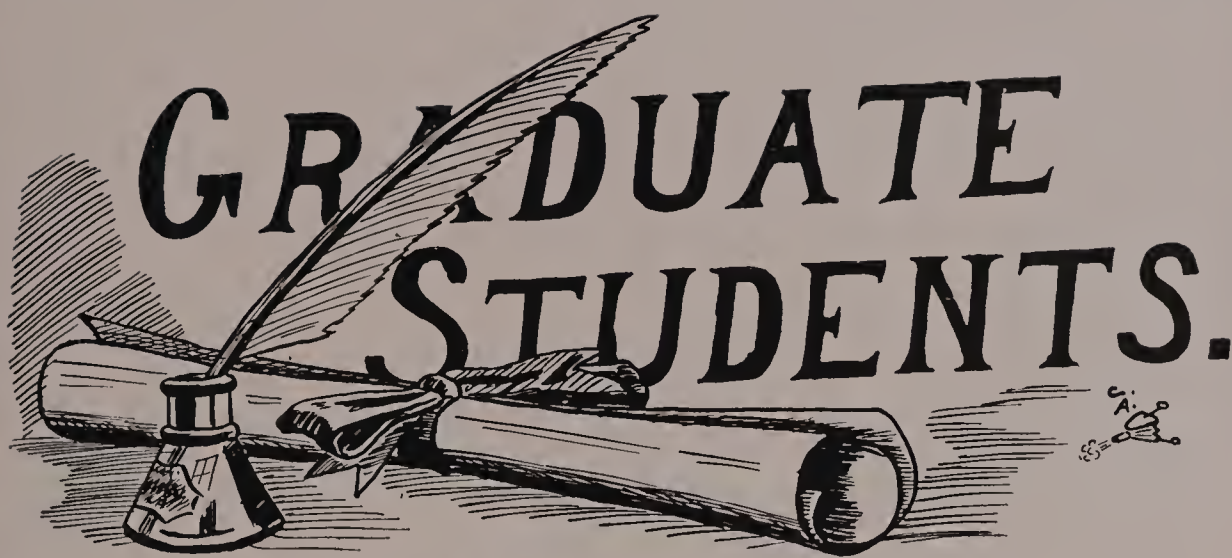
B.S., W. P. I., 1916; Graduate Assistant in Chemistry, 1916- .





DR. ORIE W. LONG	-	-	-	<i>Freshman and Sophomore Languages</i>
MR. EARL V. BURDICK	-	-	-	<i>Freshman and Sophomore Languages</i>
DR. JAMES A. BULLARD	-	-	-	<i>Freshman and Sophomore Mathematics</i>
MR. PETER W. BROUWERS	-	-	-	<i>Freshman Mathematics and Sophomore Civil Engineering</i>
MR. HENRY R. POWER	-	-	-	<i>Freshman Chemistry</i>
MR. HARLAND F. STUART	-	-	-	<i>Freshman Mechanical Drawing and Descriptive Geometry</i>
MR. GEORGE S. SIMPSON	-	-	-	<i>Freshman Assistant in Chemistry</i>
MR. HERBERT K. CUMMINGS	-	-	-	<i>Sophomore Physics</i>
MR. ALBERT S. CRANDON	-	-	-	<i>Sophomore and Junior Civil Engineering</i>
PROF. JOHN H. NELSON	-	-	-	<i>Junior Mechanics and Strength of Materials</i>
MR. GEORGE A. HILL	-	-	-	<i>Junior Organic Laboratory Assistant</i>
MR. ALFRED B. R. PROUTY	-	-	-	<i>Junior Electrical Laboratory Assistant</i>
MR. SAMUEL E. BALCOM	-	-	-	<i>Junior Boiler Room Practice</i>





In Mechanical Engineering

ARTHUR KELSO INGRAHAM
B.S., Worcester Polytechnic Institute, 1916.

Melrose

In Chemistry

CHARLES BUELL HURD
B.S., Worcester Polytechnic Institute, 1915.

New Britain, Conn.

WILLIAM BARTLETT JONES
B.S., Worcester Polytechnic Institute, 1916.

Milford

WALTON BREMNER SCOTT
B.S., Worcester Polytechnic Institute, 1916.

Providence, R. I.

In Electrical Engineering

HORACE FREDERICK BANAN
B.S., Worcester Polytechnic Institute, 1916.

Lawrence

JAMES ARTHUR BLAIR
B.S., Worcester Polytechnic Institute, 1916.

Whitinsville

WARREN BAKER BURGESS
B.S., Worcester Polytechnic Institute, 1916.

Hyde Park

WELLEN HUBBARD COLBURN
B.S., Worcester Polytechnic Institute, 1916.

Athol

MERTON LUTHER HASELTON
B.S., Worcester Polytechnic Institute, 1915.

Nashua, N. H.

HAROLD CLARK HICKOCK
B.S., Worcester Polytechnic Institute, 1916.

North Adams

ROBERT ELLIOTT LAMB	<i>West Boylston</i>
B.S., Worcester Polytechnic Institute, 1916.	
HAROLD ARTHUR MAXFIELD	<i>Lowell</i>
B.S., Worcester Polytechnic Institute, 1916.	
DOUGLAS FULLER MINER	<i>Worcester</i>
A.B., Clark College, 1912; B.S., Worcester Polytechnic Institute, 1915.	
KAI YAN MOK	<i>Hongkong, China</i>
Ph.B., Sheffield Scientific School, 1915.	
EDWARD RUSSELL NARY	<i>Adams</i>
B.S., Worcester Polytechnic Institute, 1915.	
ROBERT LUCIUS TOMBLIN	<i>West Brookfield</i>
B.S., Bates, 1914.	
DEAN BENJAMIN WEBSTER	<i>Portland, Ore.</i>
A.B., Reed College, 1916.	



	HASELTON	TOMBLIN	BANAN	NARY	WEBSTER	
LAMB	COLBURN	BURGESS	BLAIR	MAXFIELD		
MOK	JONES	HURD	SCOTT	HITCHCOCK	MINER	



Those
who came
thru.



HARRY RALZAMON ALDRICH

"Aldy"

Civil

Born November 29, 1892, Union, Ct.

Prep: Uxbridge High School, Worcester
Academy

In the fall of 1913 Harry came to W. P. I. prepared to meet all comers on the scholastic field of honor. He soon proved that he was made of good solid stuff, mentally as well as physically. Harry's first public appearance ended in a cold bath when the rope-pull team was pulled through the pond.

During his last two years in Worcester, Harry kept house with three other fellows, and it is safe to say that he was the most accomplished culinary artist in the quartette. He would rather play a practical joke on someone than eat, and on one occasion he was the cause of the quartette's becoming a trio. It was in-

nocent enough, of course, for he merely applied sausage grease in large quantities to the vital parts of "Davy's" nocturnal robes with the result that "Davy" moved next day.

As a public speaker, Harry can't be beaten. In Prof. Ives' railroad course he got up to speak, blushed, stammered a little, blushed some more and sat down in just ninety seconds although he was allowed ten minutes.

The mailman will be the one man glad to see Aldrich leave Worcester. Every morning he leaves him a letter, the size of which would do credit to any literary genius. Harry dislikes to express his inmost thoughts on paper so he makes frequent trips to a small town in Rhode Island.

As a student Harry works faithfully, and the semi-annual results are very gratifying. "Industry" is his middle name, and it will, without a doubt, land him high in his profession. Harry holds one record which we doubt if anyone can match, he has 'cut' just one recitation in four years.

*Harry Aldrich is happy and fat,
But he studies like sin, for all that,
When Pa starts to romp,
He answers up prompt,
For Harry has "arches" down pat.*





ALBERT LLOYD BALL

"Dick"

Cosmopolitan Club T B Π Chemist

Born August 9, 1893, Holyoke, Mass.

Prep: Bridgeport, Conn., High School

"Hello, Dick, howdja come out on the quiz yesterday?"

"Huh, gosh, I got screwed proper,—son of a gun, wasn't it?"

And when he says that you know he is lying, because he never flunked an exam in his life. Although not exactly a midnight oiler, yet the light in his room is seldom out before 10.30. He may be coaxing sweet strains from his violin or polishing his already spotless shot gun, for his chief joys in Tech are running fifths and sevenths at top speed or making large holes in the atmosphere with his 12-gauge.

Besides these diversions he takes great delight in consuming large quantities of Edgeworth in his smelly old pipe. Neither is he particular as to where he smokes, a circumstance which has gotten him into hot water on several occasions. Dick is very independent, very,—and asks no odds nor favors from anybody. If occasion demanded, he would just as soon talk back to the Emperor of Germany as to any of his classmates.

Although Dick has never entered very deeply into Tech life, yet he is one of the old reliables of the class, and if we are any kind of a prophet, the future reputation of the school will come to no harm on his account.

*There's a goggle-eyed chemist named
Ball,
Who got us in bad, one and all.
We mustn't say much,
For "verboden" is Dutch,
But somebody's pride took a fall.*



PHILIP EUGENE BARKER

"Sam" "Biff"

© X T B Π Mechanic

Born March 22, 1896, Orange, Mass.

Prep: Orange High School

Barker—no, he's not, nor will he bite. In fact, he is one of the quietest of "Jinny's" "infants." The only time he was ever known to be rude was the day Holy Cross tried to get away with our goat.

In his Freshman year he upheld the honor of '17 by helping to win the relay races indulged in by the members of "Ma Hunt's Frat." But when, at the end of the year, his team-mate became inextricably entangled in matrimony, Barker gave up athletics and turned his attention to Elm Street and the movies, which have been his favorite diversion ever since.

Due either to bashfulness or good taste, "Sam" has avoided all association with femininity in Worcester; yet, like every lover of fruit, the sweetness of (the) Orange appeals to him—and who can deny that, in the long run, native fruits are the best?

But in all seriousness, "Sam" is one of those industrious students who know how to strike a "happy medium" between work and recreation. He is not a "grind" in any sense of the word, yet he does each lesson faithfully, accurately, and well: he is always anxious to learn something that he doesn't know, and is just as willing to tell others what he does know whenever it will help them.

Altogether, Barker is one of the comparatively few men of today who can be relied upon absolutely to do whatever he thinks is right and is his duty to do, no matter what the consequences may be to him, and his ability and character are sure to be recognized later in the world as they have already been on the Hill.

*"Sam" Barker, so cool and so calm,
Passed through Tech with never a
qualm,*

*He received honors high,
Got in Tau Beta Pi,
And for frivolity gives not a darn.*



EDWARD MUNROE BATES

"Bo" "Senator"

Φ Σ K Sanitary Civil

Born February 23, 1894, Westboro, Mass.

Prep: Volkmann School, Boston

Class Secretary (4A); Junior Marshal;

AFTERMATH Board; *Tech News* (2, 3, 4).

"Bo" has created two sensations since coming to Tech. The first came from wearing a mustache when a sophomore; and the second by appearing with said mustache, a turn-over collar and four-in-hand tie in one of "Jinny's" classes. This last combination rightly earned him the title of "Senator."

"Virtually speaking," Bo has commuted from Westboro for four years. For the last three, however, he has paid room rent and board in the city, yet three or four times a week we see him, on the morning after, hurrying from the car to class. Hat pulled forward, coat

unbuttoned, book under one arm, and pockets bulging with up-to-date periodicals he makes a perfect picture of his nickname.

When it comes to an argument, "Bo" feels right at home. The time, place, and subject make no difference, he is always ready to start a new one or continue one already begun. Only twice have we seen him despairing of success. The first time was in trying to make "Reddy" believe he could cut half the recitations in railroad curves and still pass. The second was when he tried to prove to "Charlie" Allen that he was awake in hydraulics recitations.

"Bo" has been interested in activities on the Hill. He has been on the editorial staff of the *Tech News* and has served his class as secretary. Ever ready for a good time, "Bo" is, nevertheless, of a serious turn of mind, and his true friendship is valued by the many who hold it.

*The Senator, E. Munroe Bates,
For Saturday nor holiday waits;
But three times each week,
His pleasure to seek,
In Westboro a party creates*



CLIFFORD ALBERT BELLOWWS

"Shorty" "Stretch" "Clif"

Mechanic

Born December 8, 1894, Brookfield, Mass.

Prep: Brookfield High School, Worcester South High School

This is what would be technically called an abstract, being a short treatise on a long subject; said subject being about six feet five inches in his stocking feet. And it is the truth in more ways than one when it is said that he is looked up to by all of us. Although quiet and unassuming, we have learned to know that under the surface there lie all the qualities that go to make up a "good fellow."

"Clif" comes from the representative old New England town of Brookfield. There, he is Honorary and Acting President, First, Second and Third Vice President, Secretary, Treasurer, and

everything else down through Office Boy, of the Cliff Manufacturing Co., (not entered in Bradstreet). Their specialty is loose couples (the wireless kind). Reports have it that the firm is not at all affected by car shortage and the embargo.

Among other things, "Clif" is a first class artist. It did not take many guesses as to who made those carbon copy sketches that were passed in by regiments on the belt testing apparatus. His ability in this line helped us out in many such cases. The Art Department of this AFTERMATH is indebted to him for many of its decorations.

In his four years here, "Clif" has shown himself to be an efficient and conscientious worker. His record is better than some of the more brilliant scholars, due to his steady and well-directed "plugging."

He has not shone in social life, because he went to and from Brookfield every day, and partially because he put most of his time into studying.

*"Cliff" Bellows is built up so high
That his head is 'way up in the sky,
He's so far up above
That he can't fall in love,
And so bashful he never would try.*





ARTHUR CRINES BIRD

"Art" "Abie" "Mec"

A T Ω Electric

Born February 19, 1896

Prep: Passaic High School

Class Prophet

Tech Show (1, 2, 3, 4); Junior Prom Committee

When "Mecca" landed in town the maidens of Worcester little suspected the havoc that a new-comer might work among them. He was not the bashful country lad who is proverbially characteristic of a class of college freshmen. He was already a trained and polished gentleman of the society world, and with a little assistance he started the wheels in Worcester in almost no time. Though his social activities have seldom interfered with his studies, there are few who hold such an enviable reputation among the young ladies of the community. Dance, party or reception,—always this

is heard: "Oh, *do* introduce Mr. Bird, *please!*"

"Mec" is popular with the fair sex, but is no less so with his classmates. He is a delightful imitator, and his dramatic ability makes comedy out of the commonplace. Four Tech shows would have been less entertaining without him, and the Carnival and minor productions have been enlivened by his wit and character parts.

"Abie" sees, in spite of his merry nature, the serious side of life. With careful planning and foresight, he has never allowed his studies to suffer, and his conscientious work has always been well rewarded. Faithful in his work, enthusiastic in his play, and a favorite with all, he faces the future with every prospect of giving his best and receiving the best the world has to offer in return. May he succeed, and may his life ever be as pleasant as he has made Tech life for us!

*From New Jersey this comedian hails,
A man whose wit never fails;
He gives you his "woid"
That his name is "Boid,"
And regales you with Yiddisher tales.*



ALFRED BREDENBERG, JR.
 "Al" "Brady"

T B II Σ Ξ Electric

Born March 19, 1895, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Prep: Champlain (N.Y.) High School
 Varsity Cross Country (3, 4); Rifle Team (3, 4); Captain (4)

Scene—Outside B. A.'s office. Time—At the return of one of those monthly Steam exams. General chorus of despair and smothered exclamations, in the midst of which is distinguished, "Wha'd yu get?" with the answer, "Oh, hang, only 95." That's "Alfy," certainly, for in four years of trial and tribulation we are sure that his expressive "hang" has conveyed the deepest and darkest of his meanings. And that 95; just another instance where "Bredie" leads the best.

"Alfy," or, as the catalog prefers, Alfred Bredenberg, Jr., comes from

the Empire State. Always a deep student and searcher for the truth, he never fails to start the day aright (at least according to "Jinny") by buying a morning *Herald*. So it is that the headlines of a *Boston Herald* are sure to greet your view, shouting forth from the side pocket of his coat, should you meet Bredenberg any morning on the Hill.

Though his classmates may remember "Alfy" as the most conscientious and successful student, he has shown ability in other fields as well. Cross-country, tennis, basketball, rifle team, all are familiar sports to this quiet fellow from the Empire State. And you can not fail to note that it is usually Captain Bredenberg's score that heads the list when our rifle team is on the range.

An earnest worker and a most untiring student, there is every indication that at some reunion in the misty future we shall congratulate our classmate on a well deserved success.

*There was a young man named Bredenberg,
 It is seldom he utters a word;
 But in spite of this fact,
 He's a rifle "crack,"
 And withal is far from absurd.*





HENRY LOUIS BUTTERWORTH

"Butt"

Mechanic

Born September 28, 1894, Brookfield, Mass.
Prep: Brookfield High School, Worcester South
High School

When two or three, or thirteen, or twenty-seven are gathered together, there is "Butt" in the midst of them—telling a story. For his remarkable memory has served him well in this respect; and made our slogan in Machine Design (when "Dingtoe" leaves the room for a moment): "'Butt', tell us another story."

"Butt" is one of Brookfield's sons. He began his Tech life by living at home; but the life on the B. & A. was too fast, so he migrated to Worcester. However, the change came too late. Speed had been instilled into him by this

time, so he looked for it among Worcester's inhabitants. According to his roommate, he has been satisfied. He was afraid to go home alone with his last prize.

Not all of us have the courage of our convictions that "Butt" has. Who else would have answered "Ding's" question, "How does it work?" (with regard to one of our pet mechanisms) with "It isn't supposed to work"? His answers were ever short and to the point. They showed that he had put enough hard study into them to be sure of his ground.

But his activities were not limited to the scholastic side of Tech. He was always ready to participate in whatever was proposed; dance, theatre, bowling, tennis, etc. His Uncle's apartments in Cambridge often appeared like a Hotel for Tech men on some of the week-end trips to Boston.

"Butt" is of the type that is always placed among true friends. He is always ready to do all he can to help any of the rest of us out of difficulty.

*When explaining a problem, "Piggy"
Took a part that was lettered "O. C."
Someone cried, "Oh! see what?"
And they knew it was "Butt"
So the class laughed aloud with much
glee.*



FRED BURCH CARLISLE

"Bush"

A T Ω Mechanic

Born November 13, 1893, Hillsboro, Ohio

Prep: Hillsboro High School

Two main streets, one main square, one general store, a railroad station (on the B. & O.), with a train now and then, a big red farm-house (about two miles out), and Bush—that's Hillsboro. Why did Bush ever leave it? That's the question! Far be it from us to question his judgment. "Ohio hath many charms and great men"; Massachusetts hath Tech and, having Tech, hath Bush—that's an answer.

Through four long years of work and play Bush has been with us, and has taken his share of each; ready to work, and work hard, when necessary, and ready to play when the opportunities came; never too busy to take a moment

off and never too pressed with his own troubles to listen to the "other fellow" and to extend the hand of comradeship.

Some men go through Tech without seeing anything but their books, and without gaining anything but the facts contained therein. They graduate with a long series of high grades and an accumulation of knowledge—and not much else. Bush has kept the broader side of college life in view—he has taken advantage of the opportunities to mix with and to know the men around him. Throw the first type of man on his own resources and he's bewildered; drop Bush anywhere and watch him pick himself up. Give the first type of man an opportunity to waver and he falls; try to make Bush act without seeing and you are up against a stone wall.

"Here's to the man who knows himself and knows his fellows too." Good luck to you, Bush!

"Busch" came from the west full of
hope,
Discarded guns and his rope,
At Smith every "dove"
Wished a "cowboy" to love,
So "Busch" lets them give him the
"dope."





STANLEY GRANT CHILSON

"Chill"

Electric

Born June 30, 1891, Franklin, Mass.

Prep: Horace Mann High School; Dean Academy

If the future bears out the truth in the old adage, "Patience has its reward," not a few of us will live to be envious of what Opportunity has in store for "Chilly." From the day that Stanley became one of us here at Tech, his ever faithful attendance to college duties, scholastic or otherwise, regardless of circumstances, has made him a shining example of loyalty to Alma Mater. It has been the pleasure of but a few of us to really "get back to Nature" with "Chilly," and really understand him in his hobbies of life, for he has a more or less retiring manner. Those who have broken in on all formalities find in

Stanley a most sincere and interesting personality. No one but "Chilly" could have had the patience and interest to carry with him at all times for three school years a pocket kodak with the hopes of some day getting a snapshot of three of Worcester's magnificent white fire horses in action, but he did it, and obtained his coveted prize. Stanley's quarter-hour schedule for every day in the school week, his triple-indexed library, his complete genealogical record of the Chilson family and numerous other records of interest which go to fill a large note-book are but a few examples of the fact that "Chilly" is indeed a master of details. That "Chilly" is a lover of nature has been brought home to us by his stories of life at Lake Pearl, where his summer experiences seem to breathe of all that is big and wholesome in the great out-of-doors.

When '17 passes out of Tech into history, many of its members will be better engineers and truer men for the lesson they have learned through having known Stanley Grant Chilson.

*In Chilson a sphinx do we see
As quiet as quiet can be;
But he has some gray matter—
May get mad as a hatter,
And has other human qualities, has he.*



WALTER FRANCIS CONLIN

"Pete"

Civil

Born April 8, 1895, Hudson, Mass.

Prep: Hudson High School.

"It's got nothing on the one in Hudson," and then for five minutes Pete raves as to why the Hudson city hall, or street pavement system, is superior to the best in any other town. He is the official booster of his city at Tech.

When he first came to the Hill he was very innocent of such things as chickens or burlies, but time has worked great changes in his case. It is a sad spectacle to see him working on one of "Pa's" two (?) hour problems, and murmuring, "Gee, I'd like a little fussing tonight."

Pete enjoys a wide acquaintance in Worcester, and this leads him into diverse places. His rambling in a part of

the town one Hallowe'en night, after a party at which cider was the national beverage, have been likened to a newcomer's first walk through Boston's streets.

However, it is not to be inferred that he spends all his time leading the gay life. Pete does a lot of plugging when it is necessary, and is never worried around examination time. His sense of accuracy is very keen, for he insists on reading the slide rule to seven places. He is sincere in everything, and has a way of sticking to his side of any argument which invariably brings one around to his way of thinking.

Pete has the power of making and keeping friends. His quiet self-assurance and his earnestness is bound to win for him. Once he has made up his mind he will carry out his ideas in spite of all difficulties.

We wish him the best of success.

*Pete Conlin, a Civil who dances,
Thinks parties his knowledge enhances,
One morning at Tech,
He felt like a wreck,
He found it "don't" pay to take chances.*



HARRY STANTON CUSHMAN

"Cush"

Δ T Skull Sanitary Civil

Born September 2, 1895, Eastford, Conn.

Prep: New Rochelle High School, N. Y.

Tech News (2, 3, 4), Editor-in-Chief (4);

Tech Show (2, 3); Tech Carnival Com-

mittee (4); Y. M. C. A. Nominating

Committee (3); President Interfraternity

Baseball League (2).

Scene: Cushman's Room.

Time: 12.30 A. M.

"Tired, Cush?"

"Ye-es."

"Sleepy, Cush?"

"Uh-huh."

"Too sleepy?"

"No!"

Cushman is never too tired or too sleepy to argue. Incidentally, he is always right.

Sometime in the dim and distant past, Cush conceived a violent dislike for the

fair sex. But so beneficial is the midnight air of Holden that he no longer speaks harshly of the ladies as in days of yore.

He is renowned for his ability as a card player. He is an authority on bridge. In fact, it might almost be said that he is the A. B. C. of bridge.

Among the many activities that Cushman has gone into is the Tech Show. He is a most flourishing actor, having starred behind the footlights for two seasons. Like all born actors, he always wears his hat at a rakish angle.

But it is as editor of the *News* that Cush is best known on the Hill. Under his guiding hand it has been an up-to-the-minute publication.

He has always been foremost among those men, who not only do their school work well, but go into "those little things that make life hum, which are not in the curriculum." His success in these activities is due to his natural ability and the enthusiasm he puts into his work. He is a fine example of the well-rounded Tech man and the future looks very rosy for him.

*There was a young Civil named
"Cush,"*

Who was always noted for push;

As chief of the News,

He expressed all his views

And ne'er did he beat round the bush.



MYRTON HARRIS CUTLER

"Cut" "M. H."

A T Ω T B II Sanitary Civil

Born June 24, 1895, Fitchburg, Mass.

Prep: Fitchburg High School

The lanky individual with the rolling gait whom you have so often seen climbing the Hill about 8.55 A. M. is "Cut." As has been hinted, his predominant physical characteristic is one most fitting a Civil: namely, an altitude comparable with that of the head of the department. His smooth line of "bull" probably was what led him to seek the comradeship of "Doc" Bonnet by becoming a Sanitary.

"M. H." left his native city, Fitchburg, endowed with a good voice, a clear brain, and a pleasing personality. His stay at Tech has enhanced the quality of those attributes.

"Cut" showed that he was a born Tau Beta Pi man by staying close to his work during the first two years, thereby "laying up treasures in Heaven," as "Jinny" might say. These have stood him in good stead and he now occasionally takes a night off to visit "Ma" Day's emporium of social delights. Don't get the impression that "Cut" was ever a grind. Far from it, as you would know if you visited his room and groped your way thru the fumes of Imperial to a chair to listen in on the enlightening conversations which often were held there.

In addition to keeping fit with his Mexican athletics, "Cut" has recently spent a good deal of time in the gym playing on the Class basketball team. Tennis is another of his favorite sports and he has always rendered a good account of himself in the tournaments.

When "Cut" gets out in the cold old world we look for him to render a good account of himself and W. P. I. We wish him the best that there is.

*There's a long-legged fellow called
Harris,
Whom we would not like to embarrass;
But we've heard the remark,
That although he's a shark,
He does like to play with the "fairies."*





CLINTON STOWELL DARLING

"Clint" "String"

A T Ω T B II Skull Sanitary Civil

Born July 25, 1895, Windsor, Vt.

Prep: Springfield Technical High School.

Class Secretary (1B, 4B); *Tech News* Staff (1, 2, 3, 4), Editor-in-Chief (3); Editor-in-Chief AFTERMATH; Treasurer C. E. Society (3); Rifle Team (1, 2, 3, 4), Captain (1); Secretary A. A. (2); Treasurer A. A. (3); Secretary Rifle Club (1, 2); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (2, 4); Athletic Committee (4); Vice-President Tech News Association (3), President (4).

"Clint" typifies the man of energetic initiative. He has a natural instinct for conceiving and organizing, combined with determination and indefatigable persistency.

As a result, his four years at Tech have been marked with constructive work of all kinds. When a Freshman, he was instrumental in establishing the

Rifle Club. During his three years on the Athletic Council he has aided largely in the development of Tech's athletic affairs, and many of the class's most important actions have been of his conception. The *Tech News* had its banner year under his leadership, and this AFTERMATH has been under his direction.

In pleasure, as in business, "Clint's" ranking characteristic is his initiative. The originality of many of his parties approaches uniqueness. At any time, in any place,—St. Louis, as well as South Vernon,—he is willing to take a chance and almost without exception his risks have successful endings; for, when for another the party would have been a dismal failure, "Clint's" cheerful optimism has caused it to become a success.

Conscientious, cordial, able, energetic, cheerful, "Clint" is well described by the verse:

"His life was gentle and the elements
So mixed in him that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world, 'This was a man'."

*He's our Darling in many respects,
And we've never found any defects;
He's on the TECH NEWS,
And collects C. E. dues,
But finds time for the opposite sex.*



RICHARD BEAMAN
DAVIDSON

"Dick" "Dave" "The Raft"

Δ T Civil

Born Sept. 17, 1895, Sterling, Mass.

Prep: Worcester South High School.
Rifle Club.

Perhaps some day in passing a room, you will hear from within sounds of turmoil and pandemonium—someone in a heated argument—a voice may be heard clearly above the terrible din—you may wonder who it is, but—do not worry, it is not Dick, for he is a strong supporter of the "Golden Silence."

So far no investigation has been made, but Dick's friends are all confident that he was the originator of "The Smile That Won't Come Off."

Dick is a man of few words and unruffled disposition. However, there is nothing slow about him; dancing, rough-housing, or studying are all the same to him—"he eats 'em up." Dick has also made a "rep" as a dog trainer and as a boss of "Wops"; for when he got through with them both the "Wops" and the dog knew enough to sit up and beg or jump over a stick.

In these days of hustle and bustle, it is a great pleasure to meet a man of Dick's disposition. With his ever-smiling face and pleasant greeting for everyone, he keeps abreast of the crowd. If we should try to guess what his motto is, we should say: "To lead a clean life; to be a good friend; to tackle a job with a good punch; and whichever way the wind blows, keep smiling."

*Dick Davidson took thesis at Chaffins,
Not content with car service on even-
ings,*

*He erected a tent,
And week-ends he spent,
Playing cards with chaps 'round the
diggings.*



HENRY EARL DOYLE

"Jimmy" "Hen"

Civil

Born June 2, 1896, Fiskdale, Mass.

Prep: Hitchcock Free Academy.

Fiskdale affords us a beautiful example in Economics of "scarcity is one of the important factors which determine value," for in the year 1896, among the three official births in that town, we find the name of Henry Earl Doyle. At home and in the social circles in Worcester he is titled Earl; by the fellows at the Institute he is called Henry or "Hennery."

Henry first came into the limelight when a mere child by winning first prize in a pretty baby contest at a fair in his home town. The next important step in his career was his entrance to Tech. Since then he has proven that he has mastered the art of whistling. Day after

day the halls and rooms of Boynton Hall echo from his "melodious" notes.

It was not until Henry's Junior and Senior years that he learned that his studies were interfering with his college career. During this period Earl became a strong admirer of Worcester's fair beauties. When he leaves Tech he will carry away dear remembrances of "Green Hill" and of "Massasoit Road." One morning in the spring of 1916 Earl awoke to find that he could not whistle; but it was only a case of poison dog wood, and his whistle is again as cheery as ever.

Henry has always been a conscientious worker and at all times his studies predominated over recreation. What he sets out to do he is bound to attain. Some day in the near future he will receive the success toward which he is constantly aiming.

*Came from Fiskdale a Civil named
Doyle,
Who, 'tis said, according to Hoyle,
Was a shark at least squares,
But got took unawares,
And "Shrimp's" graphics brought him
down to the soil.*



WILLIAM FARNAN DUFFY

"Duff" "Cap" "Bill"

Σ A E Skull Electric

Born Dec. 22, 1892, Worcester, Mass.

Prep: South High School.

Football (2, 3, 4), Captain (4); Tech Show (2); President Catholic Club (4); President W. P. I. A. A. (4); Vice-President Class (4); Athletic Council (4).

We will always be grateful to that young college graduate who looked into "Bill's" future and saw something better in store for him than a common day laborer in a Wire Mill. "Bill," too, thought that he was cut out for an Engineer; and so it came to pass that at the tender age of sixteen, William was persuaded to go back to High School, and this was indirectly responsible for his coming to Tech. In the fall of 1913, therefore, "Bill" hit the trail for Boynton Hill.

To the majority of the students on the Hill, "Bill" Duffy is a football star; to others, he is a witty joker, always ready to start an argument, and always wearing a smile; but to those who know him best, he is a big-hearted, willing worker, always ready to help, and always ready, in his optimistic way, to cheer one up.

To see "Bill" on the football field, diving through the "bunch," "get" a man twice his size, and come up from the bottom of the pile with that perpetual grin, one would think that he would rather play football than eat. But we wonder where "Bill" got all his reports typewritten, and why he was so anxious to get out of "Lab" so early.

Although "Bill" doesn't look like a "ladies' man," still we are beginning to believe that he can play in the game of Love as well as football. Oh, well—"Bill" is human like the rest of us, and we wish him luck in whatever he undertakes.

*To Capt. Duffy belongs all the fame,
For he knew all the points of the game,
When the team was all in,
'Twas thru Duffy we'd win,
By forward pass runs he would gain.*



CLARENCE EUGENE FAY

"Fay"

Electric

Born April 7, 1894, South Framingham, Mass.

Prep: West Boylston High School.

Clarence is the fellow who has kept West Boylston on the map since "Reddy" Cummings left our midst, and, according to him, it is "some town." However, a few of us who have had occasion to use the Worcester Consolidated to some extent have passed right through the place without knowing it was there, so you can judge for yourself.

We expect to hear more of the place in the future, though, and we would not be surprised to pick up the *Telegram* most any morning and see that West Boylston was to have a Great White Way just like Worcester's as a result of contemplated improvements on the municipal lighting system, brought about by

the thesis efforts of a certain aspiring young electrical engineer.

Clarence has had considerable experience with telephone work, his specialty in this line being a careful study of telephone operators. On one occasion he showed up at a baseball game with three of them, although he insists that somebody put something over on him that afternoon. Since starting his Senior year he has done "pretty well considering," but is having a hard time living down his reputation of former years, founded on thrilling narratives involving his escapades "down to the Lake," "out home," and "over to Whalom."

After taking in everything that is going on, he seems to find time to acquire knowledge, and always comes through with colors flying when the final reckonings occur. This bodes well for his future, and those of us who have been associated with him here on the "Hill" feel confident that he will meet with success in the years to come.

*From the wilds of West Boylston came
Fay,*

*To become a great "fan" he would
pray,*

*At every game he was there,
Of six girls to take care
A Mormon he'd become, they would
say.*



ALFRED CHIPMAN FENN, JR.
 "Al" "Freddy"

⊕ X Electric

Born May 3, 1894, Essex, Conn.

Prep: Middletown High School.

Rifle Team (3); Baseball (3, 4); Orchestra
 Compositions.

The fact that a few of the world's greatest men spent their boyhood days playing around the proverbial town pump made such an impression on "Al" that, as a Freshman, he actually believed his chief asset in life was his home address—Higganum, Conn., R. F. D. No. 1. Indeed, in those days he used to be insulted whenever we pressed him for extended information regarding the much noted town. These years at Tech have told on "A. C., Jr." as on all of us, and today we find him the finished product

that Tech aims to turn out—"a man doing a man's work."

"Al's" musical ability is enjoyed by all that hear him play, whether it is a classical selection from Chopin or an original selection on a group of beakers in the chemistry laboratory. He has the honor of being the composer of several of Tech's most popular songs.

"A. C., Jr.'s" strong right arm has served his school well, for each spring when the slab artists reported for work he was on hand, always doing his share of the work for her success on the diamond. In the class room, on the athletic field, and, in fact, in all stages of Tech life, "Al" has ever been an exponent of all that is high-minded and fair in life; and as the class of 1917 passes into history, we wish him that success which he deserves.

*It is of our friend Fenn we relate
 With the fair ones he oft makes a date;
 As a twirler he's "there,"
 On the ivories a bear,
 And often his lessons must wait.*



MAXTON HALE FLINT

"Max"

Φ Σ Κ Sanitary Civil

Born September 23, 1894, Burlington, Vt.

Prep: Chester High School.

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (3); President Y. M.
C. A. (4).

Why did some one mention Chester, Mass.?—Where's that?—Oh, Pittsfield is right near it. However, if it had not been for one event (the coming of Max to Tech) Chester would still be in a state of oblivion.

Gentle reader, let me introduce to you, Maxton H. Flint, otherwise and better known to us as "Max." There is something rather extraordinary about "Max" and that is he always goes home for a part of a vacation but returns to the "City of Prosperity" long before Tech opens. For the reason we must eat grape-nuts and drink Postum for the

present. Nevertheless, we trust it has not been in vain. "Max" was heard to say that one night he got home in time to greet his roommate, who had also

Life among the sanitary civils would be rather dull if "Max" had not joined us four years ago. It is with "commendable regularity" that "Max" shakes off the grip of "Morpheus" at 7.55, and gets to an eight-o'clock at 8.00001. You will have to ask him how he does it, for we do not know.

There is no doubt in our minds now, after the events of the last half year, but what "Max" chose his profession correctly when he decided to become a sanitary engineer. We find that he has been working for the city of Worcester for the past four months. What does he do? Why, haven't you seen him in his official capacity as chauffeur for the garbage teams of the city?

When all is said and done we shall think of Max as he really is: a true friend of all. We know that for him success in life is sure.

"Max" Flint is a Y. M. C. A. man
Whose thesis deals with the garbage
can.

This may be all right,
But we're glad that at night,
He is interested more in Mc-A-Can.





ALFRED WEST FRANCIS

"Al"

Φ Σ Κ T B Π Σ Ξ Chemist

Born March 11, 1896, Brookfield Center, Conn.

Prep: Hartford Public High School.

Track (1, 2, 3, 4); Cross Country (1, 2, 3, 4),
Captain (2, 3, 4); Cup (2, 3, 4); Class
Relay (1, 2, 3, 4), Captain (4); Varsity
Relay (1, 4); Athletic Director (2); Vice-
President A. A. (3); Sec. Y. M. C. A.
(2); Chairman Membership Committee Y.
M. C. A. (3, 4); Class Sec'y (2-A, 2-B);
Class Historian.

It can truly be said that "Al" has been running ever since he entered this world of ours. Even in the cradle, his feet were continually going up and down. By tying a pedometer to them, the nurse found that he was doing five miles in thirty minutes, even at that early stage. However, it took "Al" till 1913 to make Worcester. Since then he has been a point winner in the distance races for

both our class and school. "Al's" collection of ribbons is so large that he has little need of wall paper for his room, and if knives, forks and spoons were given to prize winners as well as cups, his future bride would surely have no need to worry about her supply of silver.

Unlike many others, Alfred's athletic successes were not won at the expense of scholastic attainments, for he made Tau Beta Pi during his Junior year. He has also proved the prevailing idea that Chemistry is the easiest course, for in spite of his outside interests he found it necessary to take courses in other departments in order to keep busy.

Last year "Al" became convinced that one of his instructors had underrated his ability, so even though he was exempt from the final, he took it to prove how much he really knew.

But, after all, Al has made an unusual record here, and we predict a brilliant future for him whatever line of work he takes up.

*Al Francis a wonder would be;
He succeeded—or so he told me.
Hypocritically acts
For his cuss words aren't facts.
He thinks them, but speaks not, does he.*





HEDGES SPELMAN FREEMAN

"Sammy"

Λ X A T B II Σ Ξ Civil

Born March 30, 1896, Westfield, Mass.

Prep: Westfield High School.

AFTERMATH Board; Glee Club (1); Captain
Class Basketball (4); Interfraternity Council.

And here we have the missing link between the "shark" and the ordinary mortal. How "Sammy" does it and gets away with it is beyond the grasp of the average mind. For "oh, baby," what wondrous tales he tells of adventures amid the bright lights. Many a handsome maiden has caught his eye; but we judge from his carefree expression that they all were but fleeting fancies.

This "poor food" product of Westfield, having been brought up on milk and eggs, sought the invigorating atmosphere of city life. Springfield Training School savored too much of the ministry.

The other extreme was chosen, and our hero came to Tech. Since Doc Bonnet's course on "Bug-life in Liquids," fear of bacteria has cancelled the milk from Sammy's menu. It is said that more than once has Mitchell recounted his favorite lines from Kipling, "You're a longer drink than I am, Gordon Gin."

Withal these moments of frivolity, Sammy has a fine scholastic record. Some attribute this success to that look of profound knowledge assumed when the subject is "over his head." But that noble effort "It Can't Be Did," would seem to contradict this. We also know that such methods don't get far past the head of the Civil department. Well do we remember that violent attack of religion which Sammy suffered when it was necessary to attend church twice a month in order to play in the Y. M. C. A. basketball league. In the line of cartoons, also, Freeman has marked ability.

His good nature and the card index of "Pa" French's every word, which he carries in a corner of his brain, should assure his future success.

There was a young fellow named Freeman,

Who sketched with a pen like a demon,
He once drew a hen,

With his wonderful pen,
And she laid on a desk, with abandon.





WAI FUNG

"Willie"

Cosmopolitan Club Mechanic

Born April 14, 1892, Yokohama.

Prep: Queen's College, Hongkong, China.

Home Town, Canton, China.

"Hello, Bill!"

"Herro, Boys! How are you to-day?" Thus arrives our inventor from China. Yes, the wilds of China claim "Willie Fung" as a native. To know Bill is to know the inventor and sole proprietor of the great Chinese adding machine, in the operation of which "Piggy" Bird was called in as consulting engineer.

Yes, indeed, "Bill" also knows how to keep the water-level constant in the steam-pump test (sometimes).

"Bill" is a great horse-back enthusiast, but we have not yet been able to find a horse in Worcester with running

gear low enough for comfortable embarkation.

In Mathematics, "Bill" is a shining star. He is responsible for the Missionary, Zulu, and Boat problem, to which there has been no satisfactory answer, since he gives the problem a new aspect at every presentation.

His ambition is to build an automobile factory in the center of China and be able to meet the boats in a "Flivver" of his own make, when "Us Boys" from W. P. I. go visiting to China.

We don't know much about "Willie's" activities among the "Fair Sex," and because of his seeming indifference to the girls of Worcester, we suspect that "Somewhere A Voice is Calling" from the Flowery Kingdom.

William is enthusiastic in Sunday School work, for he has charge of a large class of his countrymen in a downtown church.

Wai Fung is a mighty good scout in all kinds of weather; he's always ready with a smile, and always working hard. We wish for him the full realization of his ambitions.

Willie Fung comes from far o'er the sea,

A fine engineer he will be,

He came to our college

Searching for knowledge,

Which he'll take to the land of the tea.





LELAND ADAMS GARDNER

"Pee-Wee" "Weepie" "Weep"

Φ Σ K Electric

Born October 13, 1895, Rutland, Vt.

Prep: Rutland High School.

Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Wireless Association (1, 2); Assistant Stage Manager Tech Show. (2); Stage Manager (3); Class Relay Team (3, 4); Interfraternity Council (3, 4); Junior Director A. I. E. E. (2, 3); President Musical Association (3, 4); Junior Marshal (3).

When "Weep" left the wilds of Rutland, Vermont, for Worcester, he took with him the name of "Pee-Wee." This nickname, by the aid of some upper-classmen, became reversed and shortened to "Weep," not because of any pluvial tendency, but just because it can be said more quickly. For you have to be quick to catch him. If you don't think so ask any Sophomore relay man.

Since history began eight men have journeyed from Rutland to Worcester. Five of these found the climate too warm; two others became chemists. But "Weep" has the honor of being from Rutland and graduating from a regular course.

"Weep's" summers have been divided between "working," paddling a canoe, and driving the Franklin. The above picture shows how the second mentioned occupation is pursued. Who wouldn't enjoy that? As for the latter, he is as loyal to this particular brand of car as "our friend Davy," and is ever ready with opposition backed up by good argument when somebody says anything against it.

Having been reared so far from civilization, the call of the city is naturally quite strong, and next year we expect to find "Weep" holding down a position near the white lights. But in spite of his nocturnal habits, "Weep" is an exceedingly practical fellow and we predict great success for him in the future. The best wishes of the class go with him, and they will certainly be fulfilled.

*Of Mate Gardner we often have
wondered*

*Why he fussed while the Profs just
thundered;*

But there is no doubt

That when he goes out

He seldom if ever has blundered.





WALTER HENRY GIFFORD

"Giff" "Hooker"

T B II Σ Ξ Civil

Born Sept. 10, 1894, Falmouth, Mass.

Prep: Lawrence High School.

"Giffy" is one of those 3400 R.P.M. vibrationless work producers. He might almost be called a Norton product. "Pa" French says, "We are constantly unearthing evidence to prove that it is possible to take the course in Civil Engineering without injury to health or morals." Walter is exhibit number one in the evidence line. Framed Structures problems are meat and drink to him.

Contrary to appearances, "Giff" is a native born Cape-Codder, claiming Falmouth as his home. It is rumored that the town is planning an old home week when Walter graduates and has already promised him the position of Mayor when

the town becomes a city. No doubt the responsibility is what keeps him so steady.

This handsome youth, with his hair parted in the middle, would make a wonderful sofa companion to many of Worcester's fairest. But he is firmly convinced that parlor politics and Tech are incompatible. However, in the summer he may be found following a certain young lady around all day long. Sad to say, she is but six years old. During the off season at Tech, Walter is nursemaid for the children of a certain Boston plutocrat.

Nevertheless, we all find Gifford a most agreeable companion in college. Many a wasted evening has been corrected by careful attention to his work the following morning. He was the first to discover that a sure way to pass "Jinny's" courses was to stalk into "Poli. Sci." with a *Boston Herald* visibly protruding from one's coat pocket.

Walter has our sincere best wishes and we know that it is but a matter of time before his ambition will be realized.

*Gifford, from Falmouth, they say,
In answer to Charlie one day,
How scallops propel,
Couldn't tell very well,
Pretty poor for a sailor, we say.*





RONALD EARLE GREENE

"Bob"

⊙ X T B II Electric

Born March 1, 1893, Hudson, Mass.

Prep: Hudson High School.

Baseball (2, 3).

One of "Bob's" favorite maxims is "A man's reputation may get rusty if he doesn't take care of it." "Bob" made his reputation in his Freshman year and evidently he has had the above saying in mind during his career at Tech; at least, his scholastic standing would make one think so. When it came time for Tau Beta Pi elections it was not surprising to see "Bob's" name among those honored.

But one should not conclude from the above that "Bob" is a "grind," for there isn't one of us who has more desire for a "night off" than he, and he has only his own level head to thank for not taking more nights off. However, if "Bob"

ever had to lose a good time on account of his studies, he certainly made up for it when he went home for the week-ends. For some unknown (?) reason, he would get back to Worcester on Monday mornings with just time enough to make his first recitation.

"Bob's" athletic ability is not to be overlooked, for if it wasn't for the fact that he cherished his classroom education so much he would have been one of Tech's athletic stars. He did find time, however, to cover second base on the varsity nine during his Junior year.

"Bob" has not made up his mind yet just what branch of engineering he will follow, but it is quite certain that his ability and sunny personality will bring him success in his work.

*Friend Ronald's hobby's to borrow
A book to be returned on the morrow;
But despite the fact
The book's what we lack,—
The book is not back to our sorrow.*



ROBERT CHAMPNEY HANCKEL

"Bob" "Bush" "Hank"

Δ T Civil

Born May 20, 1894, San Jose, Costa Rica.
Prep: Wesleyan Academy; Worcester South
High.

What is that cloud of smoke up ahead? Oh, that is "Hank" and his inseparable pipe. It was with him when he entered Tech and has accompanied him ever since. But he has made smoke in other ways, too, as evidenced by the flying start he made in his Freshman year when he "sharked" such courses as "Chem" and "Math." Beginning with his second year, however, outside attractions such as sojourns to May Street, which occurred with commendable regularity, took more time, and like many of the rest of us "Hank" has had his ups and downs with the faculty. But he has

always come out right side up and smiling. Work or play, it is all the same to him. He tackles both with enthusiasm and puts all his energy into them. When he pulls up his belt and gets down to business, something happens and "Hank" steams ahead.

During his stay at the "Civil" camp in Holden, he added to his fame as a rough-houser and incidentally acquired a "lamp" of wonderful hue while trying to eject two bunk-mates from their blankets in the middle of the night. Music called him in his Junior year, and he helped to make a noise in the Glee and Mandolin Clubs. Many are the hours that have been whiled away by the old guitar of his native land.

To further show his versatility, "Hanckel's Detective Agency" is mentioned in passing and wonderful were the conclusions reached by his sleuthing. When the first Tech Carnival became a fact, "Hank" came to the front again and as "King of the Cannibals" struck terror to the hearts of the audience. His thoughtfulness for others and his genial spirit make him a "pardner" to remember.

*Consider our bushman "Hank,"
On German he's an awful crank,
He used no slang
Until the gang
Put some in his expression tank.*





DAVID ELMER HARTSHORN

"Davy" "Hart"

Civil

Born July 10, 1893, New Britain, Conn.
Prep: New Britain High School; Montreal
Technical Institute.

Cross-Countries (2, 3).

Behold one of the best known members of our class! Peculiar, indeed, yet in many respects a close observer can see that with care and treatment "Davy" might develop into a man of attainments. Sometimes one may have reason to doubt "Davy's" ability; but, after all, there must be something under the surface, for of those who took the final in "Least Squares" he took the highest honors.

"Davy's" thirst for knowledge is made known by the characteristic called inquisitiveness. If "Davy" enters a new place and does not know (to his own satisfaction) of the things therein, there is only

one explanation; it is "Positively no admittance except to employees."

All will admit "Davy's" patience in acting the part of "class goat." But one day during summer camp practice his patience was exhausted. The boys had discovered that the overhanging portion of the oil-cloth table covering could be held up in such a way as to form a good water channel which would terminate in "Davy's" lap. At supper-time the "channel" was put into operation and Davy got a good wetting. This one wetting proved that our friend *did* have the power to retaliate. He stealthily watched his chance and slit the "channel" in three places. The next meal brought joy to "our hero," but unexpected dismay to the villains.

Nevertheless, one who knows "Davy" really finds a friend who has many things in common with himself.

We hope sincerely that, as David goes out into the world, he will mingle with its people, bring to the surface his latent forces, and win confidence in others who will share and help him solve his troubles.

*Here's a Civil named Hartshorn, they
say,*

Who meddled with all in his way,

He tried an oil-tester,

And just as a jester,

Threw the switch, with the devil to pay.



HAROLD ALBERT HATCH

"Pete"

Civil

Born February 12, 1895, Worcester, Mass.

Prep: Worcester Classical High School.

"How much lies in laughter; the cipher key, wherewith we decipher the whole man."—Carlyle.

And when you hear laughter that ranges anywhere from dry chuckles to high-pressure explosions—and is always ranging—the only conclusion is: a versatile man; and that is our Harold. It is not strange that he is a loyal son of Tech, for Tech's home is his home and right proud he is of Worcester. Always performing his duties conscientiously, yet never failing to embrace a good time, Harold has survived all the trials and tribulations of the Tech fledgling from "Descrip." to Framed Structures, and now as he stands at the threshold of the

Civil Engineering profession, little wonder that we are reminiscent.

How often we have seen him halt at the door of the M. E. building, pull out that efflorescent "hod" for a "drag" or two, and argue with "Stonie" on the extremely variable topic: "Do you think he'll call on me today?" "Pete" (and where he ever got that nickname is a bigger mystery than who stole the faculty beds at Chaffins) has ploughed through the Civil course in the allotted time, establishing an unprecedented mark at "easing" into class just at the tinkle of the bell. Also it is said that there never has been a disciple of "Reddy" who could reproduce "his master's voice" as does Hatch.

We must not pass over his social proclivities in this resumé, for besides being adept at "tickling the ivories," he is not one whit "phased" by the intricate mazes of the modern dances. And what's more, he's never home Sunday evenings. Always cheerful, never perturbed, he is deserving of the bright future which is in store for him.

*A mighty good fellow named Hatch
Owned a nice Studebaker to match,
With those he could nab,
To hydraulics lab,
He drove out the bus with dispatch.*



CHARLES ERROL HEYWOOD "Charlie"

Mechanic

Born February 7, 1894, Milwaukee, Wis.

Prep: Highland Park, Ill.; South High School,
Worcester.

"Charlie" began life out in the far west, but decided that he was too near the sunset so came east to get an earlier start. Accordingly, he arrived in Worcester, and since then there has been "no rest for the weary" with the girls of the city.

Whatever you do, don't introduce him to a girl; for, after the operation has been gravely performed, you will discover that she has known him longer than she has you. Girls are one of his weaknesses, and few are the "select parties" in Worcester that he hasn't graced, and few are the roads over which the old

Winton hasn't travelled at various times of the night (or morning).

Whether or not this state of affairs caused him to believe in preparedness, we don't know, but he has spent the last three summers at Plattsburg, where he has made an enviable reputation as a reckless motorcyclist and a fine shot with the army rifle.

On the Hill he has been a diligent worker for the Y. M. C. A., and a right hand man in many other activities. Books have not worried him too much, but we know that he has done his work faithfully by the ease with which he answers the profs' questions.

Altogether, "Charlie" is one of those fellows of whom all the girls say, "Isn't he the dandiest dancer?" and the fellows, "He's a fine fellow." These say a great deal for him in a few words.

We feel sure that there is a niche already carved for him in the hall of engineering fame, and that his many sterling qualities will make him successful anywhere he may be called.

*Charlie Heywood goes out after dark
Every night on some crazy "lark."*

*But his latest, they say,
Is far, far away,
For she lives down in Hyde Park.*



DANA FRANCIS HIGGINS

"Dutchie" "Dutch" "Hig"

© X T B II Electric

Born Jan. 30, 1895, West Boylston, Mass.

Prep: Athol High School.

Dana Francis Higgins to the world, perhaps Dana to a few, but "Dutchy" to the boys, although he vigorously protested that "My name ain't Dutchy." However, "Dutchy" it still is. He hails from Athol, and four years ago when he came to Tech he was as unsophisticated a youth as ever set foot on these shores. He soon learned a lot, however, by just sitting tight, believing in the doctrine that "They also serve who only sit and listen." At times this aroused unjust suspicions as to the depth of "Dutchy's" knowledge.

When a Freshman, "Dutchy," although devoted to his studies, found time now and then to "teach the heathen,"

which was time well spent, as it had the remarkable effect of turning E's into A's. Perhaps this was due to the broadening influence that this work had on his mind. However, he soon became proficient in his studies, so far as to become a member of Tau Beta Pi. Half a dozen profited by this fact, and from all accounts it must have been a wonderful dinner.

As far as the fair sex are concerned, they (with the exception of one back home) have no attraction for him, although for a time during his Freshman year it seemed as if he might be captured. This calamity was averted when the young lady left for other parts.

Though not active in athletics himself, there is no truer sportsman on the Hill than "Dutchy." It seems to be a part of his religion to attend and support in every way all athletic activities on the Hill. May he carry that spirit of good fellowship with him when he leaves Tech. His success seems to be assured.

*There's amongst us one of good cheer,
Who, for short, is called Dana, I hear;
He's from Athol, I've heard,
But of that not a word,
For he'll blush at the name, I fear.*





FREDERICK LINCOLN
HOLBROOK

"Freddie"

T B II Σ Ξ Chemist

Born February 22, 1895, Boston, Mass.

Prep: Rutland High School.

If silence is as golden as they say it is, "Freddie" must have quite a sum laid by somewhere. His voice is never heard raised in loud expostulation, although he can be forcible enough if occasion requires.

Life with him is a very serious proposition, being a round of eating, sleeping and studying. Rumor hath it he is most proficient at all three. He seems to have no fear of any serpentine organic creations, no matter how wild, weird or grotesque in form, but gallantly challenges them to combat and beneath the pale beams emitted by the burning of

his midnight oil gives parry for parry and thrust for thrust until his adversary pales and staggers. Occasionally he can be lured away long enough to take in Poli's, and he has even been known upon several occasions to occupy the "Tech Box" at the Worcester,—musical comedy preferred.

His abilities in the female line are unknown quantities. Sometime they may be solved, but alas, not before we graduate. He has surely kept us guessing on this subject. Inasmuch as he has never been caught in public with a sweet young thing during the last three years and a half, arguing from antecedent probability, we deduce he can last out the year. Perhaps—only perhaps—the reason is found in his weekly exodus to the wilds of Rutland. You never can tell; he may be a devil in his own home town.

*A retiring young soul is Freddy,
For study he always seems ready;
We know little of him
Except that he's prim,
And his habits are always quite steady.*



CHARLES HOLLERITH

A T Ω T B II Mechanic
Born Dec. 30, 1893, Washington, D. C.

Prep: Washington School for Boys.

Vice-President, Student Branch A. S. M. E.
(4); Wireless Association (1, 2); Treas-
urer (2); Tech Banquet Committee (3,
4); Rifle Team (4).

Action! Action! Action! Before all other things Charles demands action. He cares nothing for reminiscences of the past nor fond dreams of the future. He lives in the present and can forgive no minute which does not contain "sixty seconds' worth of distance run."

Dance, banquet, athletic contest, it matters not—anything, anytime, so long as it is something to do. And if this "slow old burg" does not hold something, the faithful "8" is ready at a moment's notice to search the length and breadth of the state. The hills of the

Berkshires, the banks of the Connecticut, the shores of the Atlantic, all know this man and his activity.

But Massachusetts is of no account in vacations. Then Charles hurries to "God's own country." How he loves old Virginia. To some

" that lazy land
Of fleas and niggers, heat and sand
Is fashioned to be damned
In old Virginia."

But to Charles

"The birds sing nowhere quite so sweet
And nowhere hearts so lightly beat,
For Heaven and earth both seem to meet
Down in Virginia."

In work as in play, Charles is a man of action. And it is that conscientiousness in his work and in his dealings with his fellow men that has gained for Charles the respect and love of all his associates.

*Charles has one prominent trait,
He will start up his Cadillac eight,
And if Worcester gets slow,
To a college he'll go,
In the far western part of the state.*





HERMAN HOLLERITH, JR.

A T Ω T B II Mechanic
 Born Sept. 17, 1892, Washington, D. C.
 Prep: Washington School for Boys.
 Wireless Club (1, 2), Secretary (2).

Before all other things there are four which Herman loves: a "bull fest," a good dinner, sleep, and things mechanical. Which he values highest it is impossible to determine, for he sacrifices one to the other without apparent partiality. He falls asleep in the midst of a "fest," seeks food when others sleep, leaves a perfect dinner to find how the ice for the cream was refrigerated, and then falls asleep during the discussion which follows. Yet he loves them all.

The Dutchman has been told, by one who should have known, that he would never be arrested for exceeding the speed limit. The statement, however, was incorrect. To be sure, "Dutch" is hard to start—in fact he has never started in some lines—but once started he is also hard to stop. He likes to think the matter over, to review past experiences, to recall his sails on the Chesapeake, his motor trips, his inspections of manufacturing plants, and his thousand and one other experiences. But when the reminiscences are over and the decision made, he moves toward the end in view with forceful rapidity.

Such are his characteristics in work and play. For pleasure his easy going good nature and homely philosophy that "a good time is simply making another happy," make him the best of companions, and for work his keen, thorough mind augurs well for his success.

*Old "Dutch" just likes to go fast,
 But in times that haven't long passed
 A girl said he was slow,
 But she didn't know,
 For the "cops" have convinced her at
 last.*



ANDREW BIRGER HOLMSTROM

"B" "Shaner"

Cosmopolitan Club Sanitary Civil
Born April 10, 1895, Worcester, Mass.
Prep: Worcester English High School.

"Holy Miggles! I'll bet I made a mistake with the slide-rule." This is "Shaner's" alibi after any exam.

Andrew is a living example of the maxim "Laugh and Grow Fat," for no matter what his worries are he is always ready to laugh and make the best of it. His good nature has secured for him a host of friends and more nick-names than are generally wished on mortal man. He is one of our "heavy" thinkers and for this reason has served to good purpose on the rope-pull team. His chief aim while here at Tech has been to "fit" with the faculty and so far he has succeeded very well in fooling

them. On the whole, "B" has not let his studies interfere too much with his other activities. He is a tennis enthusiast and his love of the game (and of some one else) has been responsible for his being up so many times before 5 o'clock in the morning on the park courts during the past season. He claims it was tennis, but considering his partner it is an open question as to which was the greater attraction. He has been an active worker for the Y. M. C. A. and has found time to take up evening classes in Civil Government and Citizenship. Till recently Birger has spent his spare time dealing out groceries to the natives of Chandler Hill, but recently outside pressure has forced him to retire from business. At present, he is preparing to show the city of Worcester that it is all wrong in its present water system and proposes to give it a plan which shall assure an adequate supply for years to come.

"Shaner" Holmstrom is very well known—

He is famed for his alibi "slide-rule bone";

For after three years

He in Structures got his—
But then he wasn't alone.





CLYDE TUTTLE HUBBARD

"Hubby" "Conie"

⊙ X T B II Civil

Born May 31, 1893, Fitchburg, Mass.

Prep: Fitchburg High School.

Managing Editor *Tech News* (2, 3, 4, 5).

We might as well introduce Clyde as one of the "sharks" of the class. He started out to be a mechanic, but "Pa" Fairfield's machine shop persuaded him that the Civil course was more worthy of his attention. Not only has he acquired all of the Civil subjects but also a great majority of the Mechanical ones.

Until recently the "white lights" have offered little attraction to him, but we are beginning to realize that it would not take many years to make another social leader. If, by chance, he turns his hand that way in as diligent a manner as he does everything else he under-

takes, Vernon Castle will have to speed up or he will be eclipsed.

For the past few years he has been managing editor of the *Tech News* and general censor. His blue pencil has effectively stopped many "wild" ideas of young aspiring reporters, thus acting to maintain the constant high standard of the famous publication.

Clyde could never be termed boisterous. In fact, he is very far from it; but the one who thinks he may take advantage of him in a contest of wits will generally be forced to yield ground. He will find himself up against an inexhaustible fountain of knowledge on various subjects. Because of this breadth of mind, whether of worldly or school affairs, and the thoroughness with which he treats everything he attempts, we feel that we are rubbing shoulders with one of the big engineers of the future.

*He's a modest young man, this Clyde,
Taking courses without end on the
side;*

*On the "News" he ne'er shirked,
And on studies he worked,
He's both popular and Tau-Beta-Pied.*





HARTLEY CRANSTON
HUMPHREY

"Hump"

Electric

Born March 10, 1896, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Prep: Fall River High School.

Rifle Club (2, 3); Wireless Association, Secretary (3), President (4).

"Hump," who came to join us from the wilds of Tiverton, is another favorite son, for he can integrate with utmost ease those most mysterious symbols "B. M. C. D. H. S." which stand for his "prep" school. Indeed, he will assure you that Fall River is in truth but a suburb of Tiverton, R. I., and its far famed B. M. C. Durfee High but an annex of larger (though undeveloped) opportunities.

Humphrey's hobby is wireless. Just mention 1YK and see him "listen in." No dots and dashes come too fast for

him, and if there are new developments along the wireless line, you may be sure that "Hump" has all the information published. From the ranks of the members of our Wireless Association he has risen through secretary's to president's chair, and an able chief executive "Hump" has proven. Not a little of the efficiency of the well-equipped wireless station on the Hill is due to the efforts of this enthusiastic exponent of the art of radio.

Though intercepting ether waves from morn till night would fill our friend with keenest joy, yet we have heard of pilgrimages to the shrine of one "Ma Day," a shrine where many worship that goddess (or is it plural, "Hump") of the dance.

We must confess that Hartley is somewhat of a fatalist; for will he not most solemnly assert that though he failed to pass the final, he may, by rigorous tutoring, squeeze by on the make-up,—if luck's with him. In spite of which we know that the pleasures of the make-up are unknown to "Hump."

To those of us who know him well, his ultimate success within the new and broader field of world affairs seems but inevitable.

*Humphrey came from the great town
of Tiverton,*

*He was reared on "audions" and
"selenium,"*

*With 'phones clamped to his head,
He would lie in his bed,
While he copied the war news from
Arlington.*



EVERETT BROWN JANVRIN

"Ev" "Jan"

$\Phi \Sigma K$ Electric

Born June 19, 1894, Hampton Falls, N. H.

Prep: Newburyport High School.

Wireless Association (1, 2); Rifle Team (2, 3, 4); Secretary Rifle Club (3);

When a bold "I don't see that" interrupts the explanation of the instructor, we know that Everett is seeking the "why and wherefore" of the subject at hand. With that characteristic of his which forbids him to sit on the fence, he wishes, "I see it now." Similarly in all things, we are enabled to know just where he stands. No hedging with him!

As a chewer and authority of gums he is supreme! A different brand for every day in the month is his motto. To one quickly glancing at the first sentence in the paragraph, the word "gums" might have been mistaken for "guns"

and in truth he wouldn't have been far out of the way, for Everett is one of the members of the Rifle Team. Through his efforts and leadership our class has never been beaten in an inter-class rifle tournament, and many times has his score boosted the team's average in an intercollegiate match.

When one knows him, it is easy to understand, when it is mentioned that much might be said concerning his social achievements. Good authority tells us that his triumphs are not confined to Worcester, either. We also know that he has proportioned work and play so well that he has enjoyed much of the latter, and yet performed credibly in the former, obtaining that breadth of mind which is such a necessary asset for success. Because of this we feel sure that he will become as popular and well known in his community as he has in the Class of 1917.

*With a rifle he made quite a hit;
With receivers he did quite a bit;
And he's studied enough,
Or thrown such a bluff,
That with honors this school he'll now
quit.*





EMERY WILLIAMSON JONES "Jonesey"

Mechanic

Born Nov. 26, 1895, Worcester, Mass.

Prep: Worcester English High School.

Emery came to Tech with a complete knowledge of its customs, since he had been overshadowed by its austere presence ever since childhood. His brusque and sometimes blunt manner gave him trouble with the "profs" and some of the men at first, but when we had become better acquainted with him, we found that he was a good fellow under the surface.

"Jonesey's" worst habit was starting off with a rush on the first thing that entered his head, and after completing it, finding it wrong and having to repeat

the process. It was an education in itself to get him and listen to some of the flights of his imagination. His schemes were not exactly wild; just crazy. He was a hard worker, however, and did his work well.

At exam times, his house was the meeting place of a bunch of fellows, and if a man didn't know all there was to know about a subject, after answering all of "Jonesey's" questions, then he never would. Above all, when you are with him you realize that fresh air is a necessity. He is the head "draughtsman" of the "mechanics." He opens every window in sight.

In class his reckless guesses are laughable. And when anyone can pull "B. A.'s" leg the way Emery did, there must be something behind him. Of late he has had a very great attraction toward the movies, Poli's, and Worcester's popular dancing academies. He is getting to be quite a dancer.

*Emery Jones is a fiend for fresh air,
When he is around anywhere
The windows fly wide,
Till it's zero inside,
We don't like it; but he doesn't care.*





EARL HAMILTON KARCHER

"Karch"

Chemist

K Φ (Clark College) Cosmopolitan Club

Born February 25, 1894, Springfield, Mass.

Prep: Springfield Technical High School.

Orchestra (2, 3, 4), Manager (3); Gym Team.

When school reopened at the beginning of the Sophomore year, there appeared in our midst a lean, hungry-looking individual answering to the name of Karcher. We soon learned that he had passed the previous year at Clark; but, recognizing the advantages of a technical education over a classical, he started in on this life of misery at Tech. Just to show us he could do something he joined the orchestra, where he can wallop a tune out of anything from a violin

and trombone down to a bull fiddle. We predict a great vacancy in the orchestra after June. If Tech had a gym team, there would be another empty place, as you would readily see if you should go to the gym about five o'clock any afternoon. Perhaps you would see a blur of red jersey and grey pants whirling over the mats, or he may be doing a combination of the kip, giant-swing, and fly-away all at once. For some unknown reason he goes home every Saturday. As nobody ever sees him travelling around much with any of the fair sex in Worcester, we predict that he fills the corner somewhere in Springfield on Sunday nights.

*Of Karcher I'll just say a word.
He and Ball are a tough sort of bird,
They smoke in Room 2,
And it goes up the flue.
'Tis a bad, filthy habit, I've heard.*





HERBERT CHARLES KELLEY
"Herbie" "Kell"

Civil

Born November 29, 1895, Malone, N. Y.

Prep: Franklin Academy, Malone, N. Y.

When "Herbie" decided that higher education was necessary for his success he put a bunch of names in a hat and drew out Worcester Tech. The unsuspecting youth soon found that not all before him was easy. He missed the nourishment of the home pantry, and has never yet been able to eat a boarding house egg. While he had been accustomed to rising at 4 A. M. to milk the cow, he now found himself still studying at that hour. Such a change of circumstances has overcome many a good man, but "Herbie" only pulled in his belt another notch and settled down to work. City life agreed with him and the last time he was at home the town folks

didn't recognize him. The station agent even called him "Mister."

Kelley is one of those consistent men who deposit their weekly quarter with Mr. Poli, smoke one cigarette a month, and get every lesson every day. If he could only bluff a bit he would be a sure "Tau Beta."

Lately we see signs of a change. He never goes down town now without careful attention to the part in his hair or without his best tie. The cause has not yet been discovered, but it is rumored that she works in the 5 and 10 cent store. He has given up his old pastime, billiards, to become a partner in that famous international bowling duo, Lubinsky and Kelley. In this clever bit of vaudeville "Herbie" does the bowling while Lubin does the talking.

"Herbie" is a "regular fellow" and we know he will ever be a credit to Tech.

*Kelley for thesis did choose,
A subject he thought would amuse,
He ordered some stone,
And his days, to atone,
Were spent screening midst piles of
refuse.*



CLIFFORD WARD KENNEDY

"Cliff" "Runt" "Ken"

Φ Γ Δ Electric

Born June 18, 1895, New Haven, Conn.

Prep: Hartford High School.

Glee Club (2, 3, 4); Manager Glee Club (3);
General Manager Musical Association (4);
Class Treasurer (2B, 3A); Junior Prom
Committee (3); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (4);
Tech Council (3B); President W. P. I.
Branch A. I. E. E. (4); AFTERMATH
Board.

"Cliff" during his Freshman year was known to his classmates as one of the heroes of his class; and as the freshest Freshie that ever came to Tech by the highly respected Class of 1916. "Cliff" represented the independent side of our class by continually defying the Sophomore supremacy, and it is a miracle that he escaped a bath in Institute pond. It was the clever, ever alert "Cliff" that evaded the Sophomores and since then has done so much for Tech.

Not big enough to be an athlete, "Runt" is one of the biggest non-athletes in his class. Early in his career at the Institute he started to do things for Tech. His class, the Y. M. C. A., and the musical association have all profited by his hard work in their behalf. "Cliff" doesn't sit still a minute. Never before has the musical association been on such a firm footing as it is now. We can surely predict great success for "Cliff" after he leaves Tech; it is impossible to keep a good man down.

During "Cliff's" first two years at Tech there was one thing that we couldn't understand about him. It was very peculiar that after being cut from the apron strings of his mother he never seemed to care about the girls. But he fooled us all. It was not till Sophomore year that we discovered that he frequently called on the same young lady in town. At the opening of school Senior year he relieved the suspense and announced his engagement. Now we know that all will be "Wright" after he leaves Tech.

*A slick little talker is Clif,
He'll convince you if he can in a jiff;
But his talk is "pure bull,"
And he'll soon fill you full;
'Twere well if his tongue should grow
stiff.*



EVERETT FRANCIS KING

"Ev" "Mother"

Σ A E Skull Sanitary Civil

Born Worcester, Mass., Jan. 28, 1894.

Prep: Worcester Classical High School.

Track (1, 2); Class Relay (1, 4); Baseball (3); Class President (2A); Tech Council (2A, 4A-B); Junior Prom Committee; Junior Marshal.

This fair-haired son of '17, like so many of our best, is an inhabitant of "Worcester and Prosperity" and holds up his end of the responsibility in creditable style. He is sometimes spoken of as light headed, but that merely refers to the color of his hair.

"Ev" is one of those rare souls who see humor in everything. It is his sunny disposition and his impulsive manners

that endear him to us and give evidence of an active brain. His diplomacy and tact are probably his most conspicuous characteristics. It has been rumored that "Ev" can hand out that smooth line with which most of us are familiar in an exceedingly convincing manner; but at the same time his business-like manner is really impressive. He has long since acquired a reputation as a "fusser," and considerable of his energy has been used in keeping up this reputation. It may be added, however, that he still holds to the theory that there is safety in numbers.

The facts that he is one of the ten members of the Senior Society, "Skull," that he has held the office of class president, has served on numerous committees, and has made a creditable record in scholarship, are sufficient evidence of his popularity and ability. A true friend indeed, he is admired by all of us.

*"Ev" King is our famous class beauty,
Whom the fair sex insist is a "cutie."
Though he found it a drudge
To analyze sludge,
He never was known to shirk duty.*





JOHN ANDREW KING

"Kinl"

Catholic Club Chemist

Born July 25, 1896, Worcester, Mass.

Prep: South High School.

If anywhere in the Salisbury Lab. you see a tall man, wearing a blue coat and a happy smile, much begrimed with the Mechanic's own grease, you should recognize him as "Mr. King," doing thesis.

"Johnny," while not a shark, has slipped through his four years with little opposition from the faculty. How he does it we don't know, but when the marks are out "Mr. King" is found well up on the list. His strong points are analytical work and physical chemistry. Even "Punk" had to admit that "Mr. King has an especially good set of experiments." And again we wonder.

"Jack" is one of the few chemists who have had practical experience, being for two summers the boss of the Worcester Milk Department, a fact which he modestly conceals. "Johnny's" favorite amusements are "bulling" "Doc" Bonnet and kidding "Freddy" Flint, and he always succeeds, though he has had some close calls in his skirmishes with "The Department." We do not know much about his abilities as a fusser, but vague rumors have reached us from which we assume that she is pretty nice.

His chief characteristic is his love of fun. He and "Sesh" have staged some vaudeville acts in Organic Lab. that gave promise of great things until "Hughie" intervened. "Jack" is a good scout every way, and also a chemist of ability. We feel that he will be a success in his chosen line, and he certainly will carry the best wishes of the Chemists with him when he leaves for fortunes new.

*We'll write a rhyme about King;
This infant still thinks he can sing.
If I said all I thought,
'T would be more than I ought,
So I pass without saying a thing.*





PETER RICHARD KNAPP

"Pete"

⊗ X Electric

Born Sept. 7, 1894, West Boylston, Mass.

Prep: Leominster High School.

Vice-President Wireless Association (2);

Toastmaster Half Way Thru Banquet (3);

AFTERMATH Board (4).

In spite of his name "Pete" is "quite a boy." Saying "boy" brings us back to the Christmas rush when "Al" Fenn and "Pete" were passing away the spare time behind the counter at "Mac's." Procedure as follows: Enter a lady who goes to "Al." "May I see something in a 'boy's' shirt?" "Certainly, certainly madame, right here," said "Al," pointing at "Pete" without batting an eyelash. Right there was where "Pete" showed one of his best accomplishments; he blushed a nice, big, beautiful red blush.

A never failing sense of humor is another of his attributes, and he makes good use of it. On cold winter nights when the "bull fests" are most popular, "Pete" is "there with his little line," and will argue any question from the "war" to "why girls leave home."

Sunday will, as a rule, find the "boy" headed due North with his little bag all packed. Leominster is his destination, and though he keeps pretty quiet about it, we "opine" that there's a reason for these weekly journeys.

"Pete" is a hard worker, and as a result does not know that wonderful feeling which takes possession of one's soul when tackling the second make-up in Physics 2, or Thermo. Books are his chief diversion, and as a result he is very well read, and has a command of the English language which few of us possess. An engineer at heart and in mind, "Pete" is one from whom we may expect big things in the future.

*An artist this Peter might be,
If his talent he only would see;
But lazy's the trait
That will keep his good Fate
From giving him prosperity.*



EARL RHODES KNIGHT

"Cap" "Gloom" "Nighty"

T B II Mechanic

Born May 13, 1894, Providence, R. I.

Prep: Providence Technical High School.

Treasurer, Student Branch A. S. M. E. (4).

It is with hesitancy that we approach this dark subject, but since it is still Earl-y Knight we will continue without fear. To be truthful, Earl is much brighter, both mentally and physically, than his name would indicate. It is not hard to prove the former, for we have simply to refer to his election to Tau Beta Pi, which was the result of his earnest endeavors during his first three years at Tech.

Owing to "Cap's" remarkable ability in keeping good notes and the evident pleasure he takes in them, he was chosen to take charge of the untold wealth possessed by the Mechanical Engineering So-

ciety, in the capacity of Treasurer. In this position he faithfully performed all sorts of tasks, from selling dinner tickets on the New London trip, to attempting to collect money from the Civil Society.

As a diversion, "Nighty" takes pleasure in writing "reports," and trusting in Providence that they will be approved. Strange to say, as long as he has been compiling these "volumes," he has never had one "returned for correction." It is evident that the dozen or more "inspirations," which are always close to him, have had the desired effect.

There are several ways in which our hero shows his sterling qualities. He has been very consistent in his support of the Y. M. (?) C. A., and its social program. It has ever been his practice to condemn the use of "cuss" words whenever opportunity afforded, and he has been very faithful in living up to his standard.

In spite of the fact that Earl has been very successful in his work at Tech, we are sure that he has a great future before him.

*To Providence "Knighty" would drift
On the New Haven so terribly swift,
With his brain in a whirl
And his arms full of girl,
Thus the cares of old Tech he would
lift.*



ROGER CORNELL LAWRENCE

"Rog"

$\Phi \Sigma K$ T B Π $\Sigma \Xi$ Electric

Born February 28, 1896, Ayer, Mass.

Prep: Ayer High School.

Orchestra (3, 4).

Train leaves for Springfield, Pittsfield, Troy, Albany and the West. (Heard in Union Station.)

To the youth whose countenance you observe above, this exclamation by the train announcer is sweet music to the ears. Moreover, it usually occurs after a hasty trip from B. A.'s steam course at ten o'clock Saturday morning. Of all the stops mentioned above the thoughts of the youth are entirely concentrated on the first. Namely, Springfield. And why Springfield, you ask. Well, I will tell you. It is not the old home town where high school days were spent, but is the town of pleasant memories from

the standpoint of—a lady fair. For further information on the subject we refer you to the Springfield "week-end rusher."

Let us consider another phase of Roger's career. As will be noticed under the list of honors, he has made a mark in the scholarship line. By grinding? No. Of course, we do not wish to flatter the youth; however, some respect must be shown for the way in which he has succeeded in Tech with honors, even if he has been worried at times about being flunked out when the grade for a certain subject appeared as a "B" in place of an "A."

If you attend a concert given by the musical clubs at the Institute, look into the orchestra and there you will find the "subject" tooting away on the cornet, making dimples in his cheeks which the girlies never fail to notice. Roger has very successfully held this position in the orchestra for the past two years.

Going from the trivial to the sublime, we wish Roger Lawrence Godspeed through the journeys of life on the solid foundation that he has established at Worcester Tech.

*For "Rog" o'er the phone you inquire,
Some help on a task you desire;
But to Springfield he's gone,
Where he'll stay till the dawn;
Of these week-end trips there he'll not
tire.*





KIRKE BROOKS LAWTON

"K. B." "Lawt"

A T Ω Mechanic

Born Nov. 3, 1894, Athol, Mass.

Prep: Athol High School.

Glee Club (1, 2); Vice-President Y. M. C. A.
(3); Captain Rope-Pull Team (2).

Kirke first sprang into prominence in his Sophomore year when he transformed nineteen seventeen's discouraged and defeated rope-pull team into an exultant band of victors.

The same cheerful optimism and unflinching belief in the value of hard work which Kirke showed in his organization of the rope-pull team are characteristic of the man. With him work always comes before play and no "bull fest," show, nor party of any kind can entice

him away when he has a job at hand. When the work is done, if his efforts have met with success, very well; if he has failed he cheerfully plans another attempt with a better distribution of his labors.

Kirke's social activities in Worcester have been slight,—but concerning them in other places we are not qualified to judge. He has a way of disappearing for week-ends and on his return Boston theatre checks and Wellesley programs have been reported among his belongings. Yet we would condemn no man on circumstantial evidence.

Four years we have known Kirke and we have come to love him. No truer friend nor more sincere worker ever lived. He deserves the best.

*Where Kirke got his legs we don't
know,
Each one of them's shaped like a bow,
If there was need
Of developing speed,
Where he'd be we never will know.*





JOHN MORRIS LEGGETT

"Leg" "Jack"

Electric

Born April 7, 1894, Waterbury, Conn.

Prep: Crosby High School, Waterbury.

Among those of the entering class to the Institute in 1913 was a man with the above title. John spent a couple of years during his high school career in the industrial world before he finally decided upon a technical education, but once decided he entered with a determined nature. Although at times he is rather sullen, yet once you see a smile as he returns from the Hill you know that he has made good in an exam.

A Freshman seeing Morris journeying to or from the Hill with his dignified manner might accidentally take him for an instructor in some department, but to those who know him better John is a jolly good sport and may often be found

holding a hand of cards or pounding the ivories when his conscience will admit that he is not too hard pressed with his studies.

Intimate associates of "Leg" have often heard him proclaim that he would not spend another Saturday afternoon on a Poli production, but it has hardly been known to fail that John did not pack his parcel post package soon after lunch and start for station "A". When he did not return until the latter part of the afternoon and was questioned as to the time it took to mail a package, he would proclaim that as long as he had gone "so far" down town he might as well continue on and take in the show. So ends the aforesaid resolution.

John's ability as a designer is exceptionally good, which is shown by the fact that he continued design during the second half year, and is contemplating this work after graduation. We believe that he will make a success of it, too.

*John by choice would be a designer
Of machinery or things of edge finer.
His beard is so stiff
That fine steel is riffed
When applied to the herbage of our
ex-minor.*



FRANK LUBINSKY

"Kupid" "Lubin"

Civil

Born Dec. 22, 1893, Fall River, Mass.

Prep: B. M. C. Durfee High School.

Football (3, 4).

The stillness(?) of the Civil drafting room is suddenly shattered by the words, "We challenge anybody," and no one needs to explain that Frank is ready to take on another opponent. He claimed the bowling championship of the division until he developed water on the knee and none had the heart to tell him that a string of 69 would give anybody the symptoms of violent disease.

"Lubin" is a product of Fall River and constantly mingles in his conversation descriptions of the magnificent water works there. As cheer leader of B. M. C. Durfee High School he led the teams on to victory. After three years with

the Class of '16 Frank, with his usual good judgment, chose a good class with which to graduate. A year at Norton's followed, and whenever a discussion arises Frank has "my experience at Norton's" to fall back on as authority. He also has a few souvenirs of the works which decorate his apartment at 150 West. The calendar is not one of them.

He springs more witty sayings than any other man in the class, and his original humor makes him the laughing center of any group. He is ever ready with an answer, as Charley discovered in Hydraulics when Lubin was asked if he could catch more five dollar bills coming out of a jet when he was walking toward the jet than if he was going away from it. Frank replied, "I could get them all, no matter what way I was moving, because I would hire a Ford."

He insists that he has "a great future behind him" but his friends, who really understand his worth, know that he has a great future before him. The best wishes of the class follow him in his career.

*Lubinsky looked worried and blue—
Wondered how he would ever crawl
through,*

*When "A man-hole," said "Pa,"
"Won't be wrong by far,
If its diameter you make thirty-two!"*



WILLIAM RIGA LYON

"Bill" "General"

$\Sigma \Xi$ Electric

Born May 12, 1894, Worcester, Mass.

Prep: English High School, Worcester

Cross-Country; Northfield; Plattsburgh

Students' Camps.

Four years ago "Bill" came to Tech from the northern suburbs of the City of Prosperity in order to increase his powers of reasoning with special reference to subjects of a theoretical nature. As for theory, he just enjoys listening to Dr. Pierce's discussions on the theory of A. C. and he always decidedly increased his general knowledge as well as enlivened the class with a large number of peculiar questions. As time went on, however, Dr. Pierce's A. C. was not sufficiently complicated to keep his time fully occupied, so "Bill" proceeded to the Salisbury Laboratory where he

jumped into the realm and depths of chemistry. In E. E. Laboratory instruments were placed according to theory and very often he brought forth some very decidedly new hypothesis regarding the failure of apparatus.

"Bill" never allowed his vacations to pass in idleness; one summer he spent at the Plattsburg Military Camp learning the duties of an officer, while last year he informed us that he spent most of his time in solving mysteries regarding rates as well as a few other general problems for the Worcester Electric Co.

In his pursuit of knowledge he has entirely forgotten the fair sex, and we are sorry to say that in his opinion they are of minor importance. Another one of his chief delights is to deliver lectures in Abstracts on complicated subjects far beyond the scope of the average mind.

In closing we wish to say that "Bill" is a hard, conscientious worker and there is no doubt in our minds that he will succeed in life.

*On "electrons" and "molecules" dwelt
Lyon,*

*While on Steam and Design we'd be
sighing,*

To a barber he ne'er went,

Old Bill was content

To devote his spare time to "thesiing."





WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON MACKENZIE

"Mac"

T B II Σ Ξ Civil

Born March 22, 1896, Uxbridge, Mass.

Prep: Grafton High School.

"It is hard to keep a good man down."

"Mac" started his career in Uxbridge, but this "city" soon became too small for him, so he took up his residence in the metropolis of Grafton. Here his abilities were first discovered and here he was first appreciated. At present "Corporation Counsel Mackenzie" is active in the best movements undertaken by the "city." He has become so much attached to this place that he consents to remain in Worcester only when he is on the Hill. "There's a reason." It is understood that "she" lives there, too.

If you should ever want an attentive stenographer to help in your work, just ask "Mac" to let you see his list. He keeps rather close track of such artists and apparently enjoys getting his reports, etc., done in this way. It must break the monotony of studying to a great extent.

We must not neglect to mention the fact that "W. L. G. M." spent part of last summer at Plattsburg; and he has been studying military tactics ever since. While at camp he showed his steady nerve by qualifying as a marksman. Neither should we fail to congratulate him on his election to Tau Beta Pi.

Athletics have been of great interest to "Mac," but his activities in this line have been confined entirely to his high school career. As for social life,—well, he doesn't miss Tech Night at Poli's.

All those who know "Mac" know his good comradeship and his ever-present cheerfulness. With these qualities to follow him as he carries on his professional work, there can be no doubt as to his success.

*Mackenzie's a bonny fine Scot,
At Plattsburg he was quite a shot.*

*If you think he is thick
Ask the faculty quick,
They will tell you that he is not.*





PAUL JOSEPH MATTE

"P. J."

Sanitary Civil

Born March 28, 1894, Lewiston, Me.

Prep: Worcester English High.

Glee Club (1, 2, 3); Interclass Cross-Country
(1, 2); Catholic Club.

Matte is one of those modest chaps who do not make much of a stir about what they do or do not know. Often, sad to say, Paul knows more than many of the class; but, when called on, he fails to show his ability.

Matte was born up in Maine but after jumping around from one town to another he came to Worcester. If he wishes to have his votes count for anything, he will have to keep jumping, as only Republican votes count for anything in Worcester.

While at high school "P. J." got in the habit of exercising regularly, but on

entering Tech he found his opportunities were limited. Getting up at three o'clock every Sunday morning to deliver papers furnished him with his necessary amount of exercise until the gym was built; but now even this is unnecessary as his surplus energy is taken up by lugging a suitcase full of two liter bottles to and from North Pond where his maneuvers have attracted considerable attention. On his first visit to the pond he carried snowshoes with him, thinking perhaps because the pond was known as North Pond that the snow would be unusually deep in that section of the country. On his arrival, however, he found the pond open around its edges.

Although Matte has worked hard in his studies, he has found time to take an interest in Tech and show that he has the Tech spirit. He represented his class in the cross-countries and did creditable work in this direction. He was the Sanitary representative in the Glee Club for three years, where his work helped raise the club to the plane on which it rests today.

*In our crew there's one you can see
Of importance and note he would be;
Very hard does he work,
For he's far from a shirk,—
Spite of that he's been blessed with an
"E."*



FRANK WILLIAM MAYNARD

"Frank" "Frankie"

Civil

Born August 20, 1896, Worcester, Mass.

Prep: Rutland High School.

Sir Frank bade farewell to Rutland's villagers—all three wept—and lo! he was off in his quest for the "Holy Grail"—that long, thin elusive paper-roll tendered each year by our Polytech to the selected few. It was a safe wager that he would "bring home the bacon," for he was a sturdy lad with a sturdy purpose.

And when we think of the diversions which have been thrown in his path and his almost uncontrollable fondness for them, we can only ascribe his success to rapid and skillful work in that final hour before class—yes, diversions in the form of magazines, movies, tobogganing, tennis, baseball, and—let's see, once some-

body said that they used to see him quite often down at the Lake. There's been some talk about school-teachers, too, but Frank is a modest chap, and it is hard to learn why he has always been so set upon going home over Saturday and Sunday; so much so that even at Chaffins we couldn't keep him from going home over night.

Everyone likes "Frankie"—one can't help it—it is that irresistible combination of masterful methods and boyish sensitiveness. Never has he been known to evince any sign of displeasure, no matter whether someone copied his paper and got all the credit, or "Pa" handed out a six-hour problem for the very evening when Frank had a "heavy" date.

Thus the rest of us Civils like to remember him—always the same, never "sore," appreciative of a good joke and astonishingly quick at repartee, and we can say of him always, just as we said after the Tech Banquet, he's got good stuff in him. If four years of comradeship give any insight into character, then there is no doubt but what our Rutland friend will attain his goal in this world of ours.

Then there's Maynard, with the curly hair.

As a child they say he was fair.

From his sparkling eyes

You can surely surmise

In a rough-house he'd be a bear.





RALPH NICHOLS STRATTON MERRITT

"R. N. S."

T B II Σ Ξ Skull Mechanic

Born March 26, 1894, Cohoes, N. Y.

Prep: Worcester English High School.

Assistant Advertising Manager, AFTERMATH;
Tech Council (4); Commencement Com-
mittee; W. P. I. Journal (2, 3, 4); Busi-
ness Manager (4).

Bashful Ralph came out of the wilds of Holden (almost) and stumbled into Tech in the fall of 1913. With the background of one year's hard work, he has managed to pull through the remaining three years and is still considered a shark, although he has finally deigned to join our most exclusive society, the members of which are dubbed the "Loafers."

The 1917 "mechanics" are deeply indebted to Ralph. A very common scene in the Junior and Senior years was to

come up to school unprepared in Thermo, Strength, Mechanics or any other subject, and, on entering the library at 8.45 A. M., find twenty industrious mechanics seated at the table, with Ralph at the head, dictating the day's problems. This explains why we are all so good.

Besides this, he kept a regular telephone service, when data for anything was needed, but if anyone was unlucky enough to call up between 7 P. M. and 10 P. M., he always got the same answer: "Ralph is not home. He will be back about 10 o'clock." Then we all knew he had gone, as usual, two houses up.

Despite his superiority to us common folk, he was one of the very best liked men of the class. He was always good-natured and full of fun and ready to do anything the bunch did. His worst dissipation was bowling, although at times he even did go so far as to chew gum. He never stayed out late nights, because the cars stopped running and it was a long cold walk home. Altogether, you couldn't ask for a better fellow.

*Ralph Merritt was once heard to say,
"I'll make this machine in this way,"
He worked like the deuce,
Then he said, "What's the use?"
For the thing wouldn't work anyway.*





PHILIP CARLTON MIRICK

"Phil" "P. C."

Δ T Mechanic

Born August 20, 1894, Princeton, Mass.

Prep: Worcester South High School; Princeton High School.

Rifle Club (1, 2).

Quiet and reserved is the way one would characterize "Phil" upon first acquaintance, but get better acquainted with him and you will see that dignified exterior melt and the real "P. C." exposed.

Phil is a born mechanic, in the same sense that some of the rest of us are born unlucky—he just can't help it. And so early in life he devoted his energy toward preparation for Worcester Tech, with the idea of some day making Princeton noted as his birthplace.

Phil has two failings: one for automobiles, and one for the water. If there is

any portion of the Lake as yet unexplored it must indeed be well protected, for "Phil" could write a book on the Lake, including everything from flora and fauna to fish. As for automobiles, just ask someone who made that eventful trip to New London last Fall about it. That is where the "failing" comes in. "Phil" failed to provide gas enough.

As a baseball player he is most decidedly there. One afternoon he was called upon to pitch. He walked into the box and didn't even want to warm up—he didn't want his opponents to see how good he was. The first man up went out on three strikes. The second man "fanned." "Who is this man?" people were saying and the coach was sent for to look him over for varsity material. But, woe is me, the third man up had been warned, and the ball would have been going yet if Boynton Hill had not intervened.

For all of that, "Phil" is a man whom all of us are better for having known, one who never shirks any responsibility thrust upon him and is always ready to assist a fellow in need.

*Phil Mirick recited in gas,
He thought he was right, but alas!
"Davy" knew he was wrong,
He said, "Stumble along,"
And then he dismissed the whole class.*





PHILIP JOSEPH O'CONNOR
"Phil"

Sanitary Civil

Born August 6, 1895, Worcester, Mass.

Prep: Worcester South High.

The time is two A. M. The scene is in Cherry Valley. In the distance two objects are slowly moving up the hill. Closer inspection reveals "Phil" pulling his Ford home. With one last tug he drags it into the yard and ties it to a hitching post. A glance at the wheels shows two different tires than those on the "flivver" when it left the "Valley," and the back of "Phil's" coat suggests that he had to "get out and get under."

"Phil" is a devotee of the light fantastic and has been known to get off the car at Webster Square just to indulge in a few more minutes of dancing. His one attempt at singing was during the

recent city election. He sang with the glee club at a no-license rally, and the next day the "wets" carried the city by a large majority.

He has a reputation for cooking ever since the time he cooked for a camp party at Brookfield. No doubt he gained proficiency by watching Hamburg Henry during the many times he frequented the "Rat Hole."

While attending South High "Phil" started a paper route which he still maintains and in addition to this he fits with perfect success number two shoes on number five feet of the lady patrons of one of Worcester's shoe stores.

His unfailing good humor has won him the respect of all his associates. His friends know him as a jolly good fellow. His quiet perseverance is bound to bring him success in any business he enters. That good luck may follow him is the sincere wish of his classmates.

*Of one thing we all are quite sure—
 That the Blackstone is far from pure;
 But whatever its state,
 It is safe to relate,
 Its condition trusty Phil will assure.*





WILLIAM JOSEPH O'NEILL "Bill"

Σ A E T B Π Electric

Born July 24, 1893, Springfield, Mass.

Prep: Central High School.

Commencement Week Committee; AFTERMATH
Board; Half Way Thru Committee;
Track (3).

If we may judge a town or city by one of its residents, Springfield must be "some" town, when we consider the characteristics and personality of "Our Hero" in this little tale. Enter the Hero,—known to his many friends on the Hill by that good old nickname, "Bill." Four years ago, when he joined us, he was an unassuming little Freshman, with the firm intention of "making good"—and he has.

After "Bill" established his "Rep" with the faculty, there was "nothing to it," merely to rest on his laurels, and

since then his resting has been not infrequent. Lest the reader be led astray it must be said here that "Bill" is a steady, persevering and conscientious worker, but not what one would call a "grind." When he does anything, he does it well, and in his light nothing is worth doing that is not worth doing well. He has obtained an enviable record in scholarship, which may be easily attributed to his persistency.

It may take a little longer than usual to fully become acquainted with "Bill," but when that friendship has once formed, it is formed forever. For that reason, all of us, his friends, may count ourselves lucky.

Being an "Electric," it is his firm intention to leave Tech and "electrify" the world, which will be a simple matter if only he uses his "magnetic" personality. No matter what line he goes into, we shall always keep an eye on him as one of the successful men of '17.

*Bill O'Neill, whose nickname is
"Thug,"*

Is studious, yet seldom does plug.

His manner is "smooth,"

And his smile will soothe;

He knows how to kiss and to hug.



JOSEPH EDWARD PADGETT "Joe"

Σ Ξ Mechanic

Born April 23, 1896, Stoneham, Mass.

Prep: Worcester Classical High School.

Glee Club; Quartet; Football; Gym Team;
Class Prophet.

"Screwed again." Yes, that sounds like "Joe" coming from some final exam. If he had received as many "screws" as he would have us believe, he could run Reed & Prentice out of business. We note that he stayed with us, however, and there are very few of us that can show a record as good as his.

However, he has not spent all of his time at his books. If anyone has had a better time en route than he, they must have flunked long ago. It is inconceivable that any Tech social occasion could be run without his presence to grace it. Nor does the "with" bother him

any. During his sojourn with us, he has wandered around like the proverbial little bee, taking the sweets wherever they were to be found; then off for more.

A more earnest and efficient worker would be hard to find. When plain commonsense was needed to solve a problem, we went to "Joe." It is just this that enabled him to make such a record as he has, in spite of the fact that he often-times appeared without preparing the lesson. His study of the "Profs" has played no little part in this success.

He has been one of our liveliest and most active members. His earnest work for the Glee Club, together with practice for the new Gym team, drew heavily upon his time. That he has the true Tech spirit is shown by the fact that he reported faithfully for practice for the football team and was general for the eleven in one of its games.

His neverfailing good nature made friends of all with whom he came in contact. And the Class of 1917 congratulates him on the success that we know will come to him; for he has shown that he deserves it.

*If you want to see Joe's smiling face,
When you've looked in every known
place,*

*Just go up in the gym
And there you'll find him
Doing difficult stunts with much
"grace."*





WARREN WRIGHT PARKS

"W" "Skyke"

Civil

Born February 14, 1896, Russell, Mass.

Prep: Westfield High School.

Vice-President Musical Association (4); Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4).

"Happiness comes from striving, doing, loving, achieving, conquering—always something positive and cheerful."
—David Starr Jordan.

"What? A dollar? Why, I gave you two dollars only last week! Oh! This is for the suffering students of America—that's different. Here (passing the filthy lucre) don't let me see you after any more cash for three days."

It's a pretty safe bet that the collector is "W. W." and the main thing is that he usually gets the subscription.

Warren hails from Russell (population 1,107), where there is such a de-

mand for house-lots that they didn't have room for a High School, so he went to Westfield High. We wonder if his sojourn in the "pure food" town made him so careful of his speech?

We never could make "Skyke" confess to any weakness for the fair sex, but to see him in a dress suit would cause any girl to "stop, look and listen," and who knows what may have happened on the many trips the Glee Club took? At the same time, there lingers a faint suspicion that he liked to get home early so that the evenings in Russell would be long—and shall we say—sweet?

Warren's strong point in athletics is basketball, and he has played many a game in the new "Gym." He has been prominent in the Tech Y. M. C. A., and they wouldn't know what to do without him at the First Baptist Church.

His cheerfulness, his ability to make friends, and his faith in the motto: "If you want your work done well, do it yourself," indicate a successful future, and we firmly believe he will live up to the indications.

*A Civil so bold and so tall,
'Cept for one he towered over all;
He was called "Henrietta,"
For want of a better,
But what's in a name, after all?*





CLEON ARTHUR PERKINS

"Perk" "Rockie"

Δ T Chemist

Born February 21, 1896, Rutland, Vt.

Prep: Rutland High School.

Tech Show (1, 2, 3, 4); *Tech News* (3, 4);
Associate Editor (4).

"Oh! Who is that cute little fellow with the rosy cheeks?" That, fair lady, is "Young Perk." But if any of you think "Perk" insignificant in anything but stature just follow out the precepts of that old adage and "start something," and whether it be an argument on the recent discovery of prehistoric relics in Vermont or a rough and tumble, "Perk" will be there with a stiff comeback.

Cleon A. Perkins he was baptized, and if the "A" stands for anything but "Auction" there was a grievous error committed. For if there is any intricacy connected with that little game with which

he is not acquainted it is only because he has never needed it to defeat his opponents.

Study—did you say? Well, "Perk" learned that it pays to study for certain little pastimes of the "Kaiser's" but aside from that a liberal use of his inborn commonsense, together with a dash of "Mex," has been about all that was necessary to pull him through.

"Perk's" two hobbies have been dramatics and the *Tech News*. On the latter he has done such admirable work that his title grew to that of Associate Editor, while in the former he was the sweetest little girl imaginable in three years' shows and a "regular feller" in this year's production—not to mention the fact that he staged a skit at the Carnival.

Although "Perk" is a chemist with all the traits of his kind, "with all his faults we love him still."

*A short little chemist is Perk,
His face has a smile and a smirk.
The Kink won't abide it,
So Perk has to hide it
And give much attention to work.*





EDGAR NEWTON PIKE

"Ed" "Pike"

T B Π Σ Ξ Electric

Born September 26, 1895, Ashland, Mass.

Prep: Ashland High School.

Vice-President Student Branch A. I. E. E.
(4).

Edgar, as he is known to most of his classmates, hails from Ashland, a little town of about 2,000 inhabitants, situated on the way to Boston and about twenty miles from Worcester. Most of the fellows down that way choose M. I. T. as the place for their training, but of course Edgar desired nothing but the best and decided to attend Worcester Tech.

Upon first acquaintance, and from his appearance, Edgar seems very quiet and bashful, but "looks are deceiving" and our friend is not an exception to the rule.

Once Edgar gets into action he is hard to stop.

For the first three years at Worcester Tech Edgar studied; by this we do not mean that he was a "greasy grind," but he put plenty of time on his studies and as a result he was rewarded by being excused from all possible exams while at school and being elected a member to Tau Beta Pi Society. Although Edgar did not try for any athletic teams, on account of the fact that he lived at home and went back and forth daily, he was a fairly good man in any sport. Among his greatest delights while at school was in attending a class in "Davy's" Gas course and having an eight o'clock, as this made it necessary for Edgar to leave home at 5.30 A. M. in order to get to school for his lesson.

Edgar is always a busy fellow. Altho he has not expressed any opinion as to what he intends to go into after he gets out of college, we are sure he will make good in anything he tackles.

*There is a young man named Pike,
Who from Ashland each day takes a
hike;*

*Though his name suggests fish,
Be it far from our wish
To use any term which he'd dislike.*



GLENDON MILLER POMEROY

"Pom"

A T Ω Skull Mechanic

Born March 1, 1896, Westfield, Mass.

Prep: Westfield High School.

Tech News (2, 3, 4); *Journal* (2, 3, 4); Editor-in-Chief *Journal* (4); Book and Supply Department (2, 3, 4); Manager (4); Manager of Baseball (3); Advertising Manager Tech Show (3); Treasurer Tech Council (3); President Tech Council (4); President of Class (3B, 4A, 4B).

Quietly, gently, and unassumingly came this youth to Tech four years ago. But little known at that time, his keen perception, his active mind, and his sound judgment have been appreciated. Gradually his latent powers have unfolded until now "Pom" holds the highest position which his class can offer.

With a high and earnest purpose, and the courage of his convictions, he has worked untiringly for the school and its organizations. Not content with a few activities, he has worked in many. Editorial, managerial, athletic, dramatic, class and school positions has he accepted and acceptably filled. His independent thinking and constructive policies have had many a far-reaching effect in various organizations.

In social affairs his growth at Tech compares with his rise in school fame. It was his boast at the end of his Freshman year that he had been out to call on a girl—even though forced to admit that it was only once during the year. Now it is surprising if three days pass without his attendance at a dance, a concert, or a recital. Nor have his social activities been wholly confined to Worcester. Even in Washington and St. Louis has he played the Beau Brummel par excellence.

On every occasion have his sincerity and his good nature won him friends. As it has been said of another, may it also be said of "Pom," that

"He kept his honesty and truth,
His independent tongue and pen,
And moved, in manhood as in youth,
Pride of his fellow men."

*Glen Pomeroy a worker would be,
But a loafer by nature was he,
He travelled around
Where the high life was found,
And to "church" he would go regularly.*





LEON HERBERT POWERS

"Skike"

Δ T Civil

Born May 19, 1894, Burke, Vt.

Prep: Nashua High School.

Vice-President (2B); President (3A); Varsity Track (1, 2, 3); Varsity Relay (2, 3); Captain Relay; Varsity Cross-country (3).

ACT. I. Scene 1. A balmy spring day and a crowd of boys enjoying life on the piazza. Our hero seated near the steps with a dreamy look in his eyes and gazing up into the soft sky. He heaves a sigh, looks blankly around, and his eyes wander lazily down the street. Suddenly he becomes alert, sits up and takes notice, a broad grin spreads over his face. He jumps up, runs down the steps, clears the hedge by two feet and is seen madly rushing down the street. The amazed crowd looks anxiously to see what has happened to our hero.

They look in the direction of the rapidly disappearing figure—just beyond it is a person hardly visible in the growing dusk. Someone looks with a pair of field glasses and emits an "Oh." The case is solved—the lonely figure is that of a GIRL.

ACT XII. Scene —. Our hero to his slumbering room-mate.

"O Mommer—O Boys—Wow—Some Kid!"

Yes, "Skike" is quite a ladies man. No—no particular one; he loves them all.

In track "Skike" has served his Alma Mater well. The half and relay have proved his fame, and he goes into a race with the same vigor with which he tackles any other job. He is a true friend and possesses a happy, optimistic disposition. By his ever-ready dry wit and abundant store of jokes, Life's rocky path should always be made smoother for him.

True to his ancestry, "Skike" is a canny Scot: "Ye canna slip a thing over on him." He has a love for getting the par value out of everything, and he has a love for a square deal.

"Skike" Powers runs the half-mile,
To watch him is quite worth your
while;

His hair is red,
And when he's ahead,
You can tell him by his smile.





PHILIP CUMMINGS PRAY

"Phil" "Icky"

Δ T Electric

Born March 15, 1895, Orono, Me.

Prep: Greenfield High School.

Class Treasurer (3B); Tech Council (4A);
Assistant Track Manager (3); Track Manager (4).

"Well by Geebrodie," and "Icky" comes into view wearing his "Wear-ever" smile and his corn cob. The corn cob looks like a family heirloom, but Pray claims it is the best pipe he ever had, and we know he has tried a few. "Phil" is a champion Welch "Rabbit" maker, but we sometimes wonder if he hasn't a secret formula for the manufacture of synthetic rubber also in his possession.

"Icky" tells some great tales about his trip through the state of New Hampshire "a la Bicycle." He is also a great

actor, as was brought out in the Carnival, where he interested his audience in a game of "crap" with his six pound dice.

When "Icky" Pray tucks his sheepskin under his arm and bids good-bye to Tech, the Hill will lose one of its big men. While he has never made any show about it, "Phil" has been a booster for Tech, as he has for everything he has been interested in. He has served Tech on the Council, and as manager of the track team. In this latter connection, he has accomplished the seemingly impossible feat of fulfilling his duties as manager and satisfying the scholarship requirements, which most of us know, with more or less regret, are none too easy to live up to, even though we give our studies a fair excess of attention over that allowed for them in the catalog. And now as we say good-bye and good luck to "Icky," we know that Tech is sending out a man who will make good in any line he may take up, and whose name will not stand at the bottom of her list of alumni.

*You've all heard of a chap named
Pray,
Who worked on the track every day,
He could manage a team,
And to all it would seem,
That he'd always be happy and gay.*



ROBERT KNOTT PRINCE "Bob"

A T Ω Chemist

Born November 6, 1894, Westfield, Mass.

Prep: Westfield High School.

Tech News Subscription Manager (3); Business Manager (4); Treasurer (4); President Chemical Club (4); AFTERMATH Board.

Four years ago there came to the Institute a country lad with simple ways, high ideals, and a love for nature and man. With him there were many others of the same type; the others have changed, but he has remained the same.

"Bob" is known to all his associates for his sincerity, simplicity and idealism. If he seeks pleasure, a walk in the country far excels a musical comedy. He would rather be in bed reading Carlyle's essays than go to a dance; and he much prefers a philosophical discussion to

cards of any kind. In fact, his repeated and extended trips to Springfield necessitated by "thesis" have been marred by the fact that "thesis" required that he learn to play bridge. He learned, however, and added one more to the long list of sacrifices in the interest of science.

The "Redhead" comes from a family of mechanical engineers; yet it is quite natural that he should be a chemist. Essentially a dreamer with a "wonder-what-would-happen" inclination, "Bob" found in chemistry the largest engineering field in which to speculate. And he has done well in his work, for his sincerity and seriousness of purpose have bound him to follow to completion the happenings about which he wondered.

In "Bob's" ambitions there is no desire for the tinsel of fame and fortune. He seeks a simple happiness for his friends and himself. May he have his wish; no one deserves it more.

There's another small chemist named Prince;

His hair is the reddest of tints.

Bob goes home over Sunday

And shows up late Monday;

You can bet it's a peach, not a quince.



WINFIELD MILLS PUTNAM "Put"

Δ T Civil

Born June 7, 1894, Elmira, N. Y.

Prep: Williston Seminary.

Assistant Track Manager (2); Track Manager (3); Tech Show (4, 5); Tech Show Songs (4).

Among the Freshmen who answered to "Coombsie's" roll-call in the room which is now the general library in Boynton Hall was one Winfield Mills Putnam, late of Williston Seminary. There was a note of satisfaction and joy in his voice as he answered "Here," for at last he had become duly registered at the great Worcester Tech; the habitat of H. B. Smith and numerous other electrical engineering authorities whom he hoped some day to emulate. Alas for "Put," how could he know what Fate had in store for him? He little thought

that he was to fall heir to the hoodooed track managership and still less that he would forsake H. B. for "Pa" French, yet that has all happened, and in consequence "Put's" life at Tech was lengthened by one year. His decision to take an extra year had its advantages, for it gave him time to go out for the Tech Show, and what would "The Cup and the Cop" have been without "Put's" interpretation of the part of that gentleman of color and misfortune, "Skibo"? While Putnam's work in his course has fallen short of the Tau Beta Pi rank, there are a number of subjects not included in the curriculum on which he is an authority. His knowledge of these has not been obtained from books, but by personal experience. Chief among them are women, sea food, and brushes. Especially the first, to whom he has devoted much of his spare time during the past five years.

In short, Putnam's career at Tech can be called versatile, and those who know him best have no fear as to his future success.

*Putnam an Electric would be,
But soon a great light did he see,
He followed his bent,
His time is now spent,
Doing "structures" to get a C. E.*





HAINES BEEDE QUIMBY

"Haines" "Quim"

Φ Σ Κ T B Π Civil

Born September 17, 1894, Sandwich, N. H.

Prep: Worcester English High School.

Varsity Cross-country (1, 2); Class Cross-country (1, 2); Varsity Relay (1); Class Relay (2, 3, 4); Varsity Track (1, 2); Class Track (1, 2); Junior Prom Committee; Class Vice-President (3B, 4A).

The next man in our list is Haines Quimby, one of the many Worcester boys who attend the Institute.

By reference to the list of activities we find this fellow, in his Freshman year, training for Track, in which branch he held a varsity position on the relay team, as well as the captaincy of his class team.

As to Haines's characteristics we might classify him as a man with a happy and welcoming smile, an unassuming manner, and as a person always willing

to form a genuine, lasting friendship. Moreover, when he starts an enterprise his whole heart and soul are with the undertaking.

Of course, we do not wish to flatter Haines, but nevertheless we are happy to say that he is a member of Tau Beta Pi, which to the Tech student is a symbol of conscientious work. Do not misunderstand the previous statement as to work, for we notice that Haines has to a certain extent that unexplainable desire to associate with the fair sex, which leads to his inviting and entertaining one of the inhabitants of Medford at many of the Institute social functions.

As might be expected, this Worcester boy has connections with a local church. Here we find him promoting social affairs, singing in the choir, and in general keeping the ball rolling.

In the same manner, as to all members, the glorious Class of 1917 extends its hearty congratulations for the completion of his course and wishes him success in the engineering world.

*Frequently "Quim" sets the pace,
In a little two-mile race;*

*He stops for drinks
Because he thinks
He needs water for a brace.*





CARL BICKNELL REED

"Rabbit" "Shrimp"

T B II Σ Ξ Sanitary Civil

Born December 18, 1892, Weymouth, Mass.

Prep: Whitman High School.

Varsity Baseball (3); Glee Club (1, 2).

"Who has that problem done? No one? Well, we shall have to wait for 'Reedy' then." And the best of it was "Reedy" always had it done,—and better still was ever ready to lend a helping hand to the less fortunate or less industrious.

The first two years of his life here at Tech, Carl kept himself pretty busy plugging away at his studies, with an astonishing array of "A's" as the result. The third year he decided he wanted to play baseball. As he usually gets what he goes after he did play, and so well that he made the varsity—playing "short" throughout nearly the entire

season. This is where he earned the name by which he is best known to us—"Rabbit." This fast little player with his curious mannerisms while on the field certainly resembled the original.

Lately "C. B." has developed an astonishing fondness for the climate in the northern part of the city, and it is even reported that the conductor on a certain car during the evening always waits for him. What is more, Carl has even taken a few steps toward acquiring proficiency in the terpsichorean art so it can be seen that he is developing rapidly.

"Shrimp" has not as yet decided whether or not he will return to his native heath and develop a purification plant for Whitman, but wherever he goes he can be counted upon to render a good account of himself. If ever there was anyone who was worthy of success he must have strongly resembled this same little man; and so we say in parting, "Good luck, Carl, and may you be as successful in other things as you have been in your life at old W. P. I."

*"C. B." has the ball-playing habit,
Which has earned him his nickname
"Rabbit."*

*In stature he's small,
But size is not all;
Be it baseball or lesson he has it.*



GEORGE EARL ROBINSON

"Bob" "Rob"

Civil

Born March 5, 1896, Lowell, Mass.

Prep: Lowell High School.

In the fall of 1913, "Rob" left Lowell, "a good town," to try four years of toil at Tech, and he has since shown himself to be an efficient student when he has so desired.

For the first two years his domicile was in an undertaker's rooms, where he acted in the capacity of general handy man. During his last two years he has been one of four who tried their skill at the domestic art by boarding themselves, and in this "Rob" was an artist from the start. "Rob" always figured out (before going to bed) how late he could sleep in the morning and still get up to recitation, and his first expression (fifteen minutes before recitation time)

was "Coffee and crullers, in the rat-hole, at ten."

During the Junior fall-summer practice on one bright moonlight night the Professors' beds went for a walk and failed to return to the tent before Professor Ives wanted to go to bed. On this occasion "Reddy's" usual good nature gave way to another kind of nature. After much elimination and "diplomatic" detective work on the part of Professor Ives, the finger of guilt seemed to point at "Rob"; but conclusive evidence was never brought to light, so there is much doubt whether or not "Rob" was guilty of such a deed.

He was always a shining light in Design but was often noticed studying "Pa" French's design very closely for hints. He is a firm believer in one of "Pa's" sayings, "The lazy man makes the best engineer," and always intimated that he was going to be a good engineer, not because he was lazy, but in spite of that.

Whatever line of engineering "Rob" takes up, we may be sure to find him high up on the ladder.

*At Robinson just take a look,
You'd never guess he was a cook,
Yet his beef fricassee,
And his iced catnip tea,
Deserve to be put in a book.*



HERMON FRENCH SAFFORD

"Herm" "Saff"

Ⓢ X Skull Mechanic

Born August 19, 1894, Leominster, Mass.

Prep: Leominster High School.

Tech Show (1); Assistant General Manager (2); General Manager (3); President Dramatic Association (4); Half Way Thru Committee (3); Chairman Junior Prom Committee (3); Interfraternity Council (4); Head Junior Marshal (3); Business Manager AFTERMATH (4).

As the "feller" says: "All men of whatever quality they may be, who have done anything of excellence or which may properly resemble excellence, ought, if they are persons of truth and honesty, to describe their life with their own hand; but they ought not to attempt so fine an enterprise till they have passed the age of forty." This doubled and deeply dimpled youth who sometimes answers to the caption of "Saff" has not yet

reached the age which would make him eligible to compile his own write-up, so we are taking the liberty of presenting a few facts concerning this "Big Swede," some of which are known and some of which have not hitherto been revealed.

Outside activities have always seemed particularly attractive to this youth. He is an earnest devotee of the creed that "There are other things in life besides Tech." We have been confidentially informed that his inspirations in this direction are derived from his artistic photographic collection, which might quite aptly be named "Girls that I have known." However that may be, "Herm" started in having a finger in the pie bright and early in his Freshman year, and has been at it ever since. Having had two skirmishes with the Physics Department he is well prepared to give information concerning the inside workings of this department.

"Herm" is a good worker and always has a kind word for every one. His success in everything that he has undertaken makes us confident that a successful career awaits him in the years to come.

*H. F. Safford, a manager born,
He could manage whate'er came along,
Proms, banquets and such
Never troubled him much,
And with girls he's especially strong.*





WILLIAM VYNE SESSIONS

"Bill" "Sesh"

Chemist

Born November 19, 1896, Northampton, Mass.

Prep: Springfield Central High School.

Tech Show (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (2, 3, 4);

Rifle Team (4); Class Rifle (4); Class

Track (1, 2, 3, 4); Class Basketball (4).

Bill came to W. P. I. a meek, unassuming, bashful lad from the exceedingly rural district of Hampden. Consequently he had many things to learn, but he mastered them in complete fashion. In some ways we might say he was exceptional, in never having been seen with a girl(?) and never attending the Worcester at the wrong end of the week.

"Bill" soon became a familiar figure to us, striding around the Hill with his sweater-skirt, loud vests and noisy neck-

wear. He has kept us amused in Lab. with his wild exclamations and songs, and especially his faculty for getting in wrong with the "Kaiser." He has appeared in four Tech Shows in female guise, although if any one told him he was getting effeminate he would in all probability get a clout in the ear. Being an expert female impersonator does not prevent him from playing basketball and shooting on the rifle team, the hidden genius for which he developed in the last year. As remarked above, he apparently does not shine as a fusser, but if the inner mysteries of Boylston, South Main Street, and Boston were thoroughly explored, we know that some interesting facts would come to light.

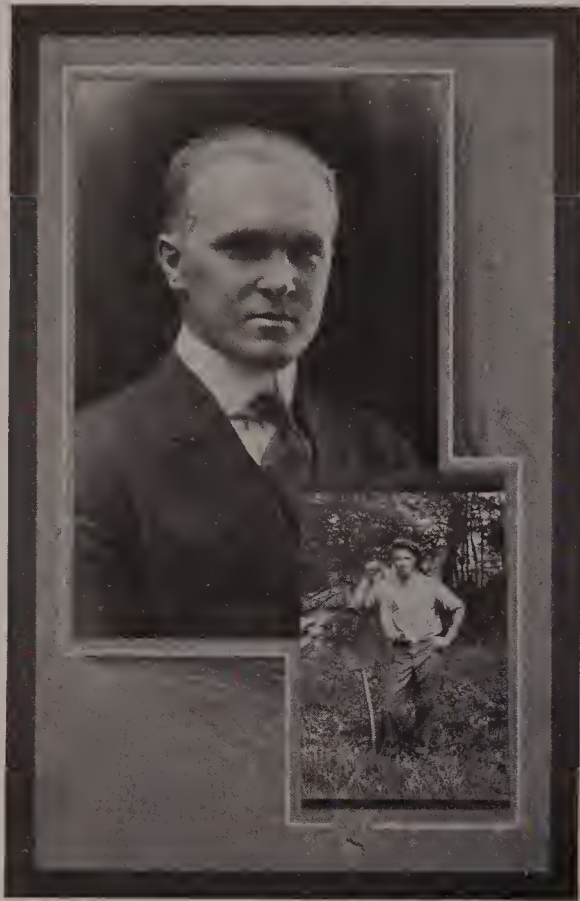
*Along in the list there comes "Sections,"
A chemist of strange predilections.*

E. E. 7 floored him,

Electro Quant bored him;

It must be the fault of connections.





HENRY WILLIAM SHELDRIK "Shel"

T B II Electric

Born March 1, 1894, Temple, N. H.

Prep: Wilton High School.

"Say 'Shel,' whadja get for the third one?" This and similar questions are usually heard after a test, and one must be blind indeed not to see that if a man checks up with "Shel" he is pretty sure to be right. 'Twas in the fall of 1913 that Henry W. packed up his duds, said good-bye to the cows and chickens, and cut loose from the wilds of Wilton to take up his abode at Worcester Tech and there learn how to be an electrical engineer. Being a rather quiet lad he did not have his arrival announced with flourish of trumpets, but it didn't take the fellows long to get acquainted with him and to set him down as a fine fellow.

Industry has been characteristic of "Shel" all through his course, and his scholarship record made him worthy of election to Tau Beta Pi in his Senior year. Nor has he been stingy with his knowledge, as many of us will bear witness, but has ever been willing to give a fellow a boost on a hard problem or straighten out a tangle at "exam" time.

Beside his school work "Shel" has found time to do a lot of outside work and to take part in the social activities and athletics of Tech. We have always found "Shel" ready for a good time; and those little midnight feeds up in his room and the canoe trips down at the Lake will not be soon forgotten by those fortunate enough to attend.

In addition to his other accomplishments, "Shel" is a mighty nimrod and many a fine skunk and woodchuck have fallen prey to his trusty shotgun.

Space does not permit us to enumerate all of "Shel's" good points, but in a word, he is a good all around "scout" who works hard, studies hard and plays hard, and who deserves the best of success that we wish for him.

There's a country lad named Henry Sheldrick,

'Mongst his classmates he's known as a brick;

He's a hard working fellow,

Doesn't know the word "yellow,"

At whatever he starts he will stick.





RUSSELL HOWARD SMITH

"Russ" "Smitty" "Smythe"

⊙ X Skull Civil

Born June 21, 1895, Haverhill, Mass.

Prep: Haverhill High School.

Cross-country Team (1, 2); Class Secretary
(3A, 3B); Class Treasurer (4A, 4B);
Advertising Manager AFTERMATH.

If you want to find yourself on the wrong side of an argument, just begin to run down the politics of Haverhill in the presence of "Russ," and you will get what you are after, namely, a man-sized "rise." "Russ" started in his activities at Tech by being a consistent first and second man in the cross-countries, and his fleetness and wind saved him from at least one husky Sophomore during the first of his Freshman days. Had "Russ" been left to his own devices, he would have made a first-class hard guy, for in his Freshman year he

was partial to corduroy trousers, a black jersey, and, at one time, he even had a motorman's hair-cut. But it did not take him long to learn the ropes, and to "do as the Romans do." His chief ambition is to become an expert Alpine yodeler, and his misdirected efforts in that line, coupled with his favorite remark of "You can't beat that stuff, guy," will always be remembered of him.

"Russ" always has been quite a society man, and there are few dances that he does not attend. Within the past year or so his periodic absences Sunday and Wednesday evenings have led us to suspect that perhaps he is keeping something from us, but we can't blame him for that. "Russ" always has been a hard worker, and, in spite of the many difficulties of the Civil course—to say nothing of "Coombsie"—he has succeeded in "showing them up." We know that with his energy and zeal, his loyalty to his many friends, and his pleasing personality, he will be a success in his chosen line.

*"Rus" Smith is noted for "pep,"
At cross-countries he made his "rep."
Does he like to dance?
Will he take a chance?
Just ask him. He'll say "Yep!"*



SETH GREENLEAF SMITH

"S. G." "Seth"

Mechanic

Born March 5, 1893, Nashua, N. H.

Prep: Concord, N. H., High School.

From the heart of the Granite State there came to the portals of Worcester Tech some few years back the above mentioned personage. One might think, before becoming acquainted with him, that he had many of the characteristics of the granite of his native land, so set and serious do his actions appear. But then, four years in the city under the influence of Tech and such diversified amusements as it and the city provide can do much to change the aspirations of the sagest youth. Consequently we now behold him as a confirmed advocate of the terpsichorean art, having long since come under the guiding hand of "Ma" Day.

But in his more pensive and scientific moments his mind runs to "Wireless," and in the pursuit of such interests he has made frequent journeys to Brookfield, where, in the employ of the "Cliff Mfg. Co." he has participated in all the activities of that company's business, from laying tarred paper to flying kites and swimming. Flying kites, by the way, is a hobby with him and many a one has he made, the chief trouble with most of them however, being that they absolutely refuse to fly.

"Seth" has a slight tendency to be fat and hence has that characteristic peculiar to all beings so constructed, namely, the habit of going slow and with profound deliberation. But even so, slow and steady wins the race, and we feel sure that in his activities after leaving Tech success will attend him, for where there is determination there are bound to be results, and he may rest assured that wherever he goes from now on the best wishes of the Class of 1917 will always be with him.

*In church Seth Smith was the one
Without whom no show could be run;
Many evenings, they say,
He would visit "Ma" Day,
For even he must have fun.*





LESLIE HOLDEN SPOFFORD

"Spot" "Spof"

Electric

Born November 30, 1893, Turners Falls, Mass.

Prep: Williston Seminary, Easthampton, Mass.

Mandolin Club (3, 4).

"Who I am and why I came to the Institute," revealed "Spot" as a proud son of Williston, direct from Easthampton;—yes, quite sophisticated by numerous events at "prep school," often retold during the four years at Tech. Especially in the Freshman year it was his one ambition to impress us with the importance of Williston Seminary.

"Spot" knew a good thing when he saw it, so elected the Electrical Engineering course. Using good judgment again, "Spot" refrained from smoking until after his twenty-first birthday. (Some of us know the very good reason why.) The long fast, however, made

the development of the habit so rapid that the ash-tray has never since been seen empty for a greater time than can easily be measured in minutes. Tobacco being too common, this curly(?) haired boy now smokes a good mixture containing approximately twenty-five per cent matches,—not that he attempts an intimate mixture, but just adds a match every little while to change the flavor.

Besides playing in the Mandolin Club, "Spot" has always furnished music in his house. Nothing but the latest song hits would he tolerate. If there ever was a sure cure for the blues, "Spot" with his mandolin fills the bill.

Desiring to mix the practical with the theoretical, he spent some of his vacations in taking the kinks out of the methods of the Baldwin Electric Company of Hartford. Although a hard worker, "Spot" believed in social development in all its branches.

These few lines describe "Spot" as we know him. Whoever is lucky enough to have him for a friend is indeed fortunate.

*We could never call Spofford a loafer,
For in the summer he'd become a real
Chauffeur,*

*As to questions, he was there,
But even these did not despair,
The little girl whom he "fussed" on the
sofa.*





ALBERT WELLS STEARNS

"Bishop"

Civil

Born August 6, 1894, Providence, R. I.

Prep: Providence Technical High School.

Providence, R. I., lent us a good man and student when in September, 1913, "Bish" left there for Tech. He quietly appeared at the "'Stute" wearing that lid which gave him his title. Of course he had to remove it and (temporarily) replace it with one of those handouts from "1916." He accepted the rules when necessary but did not let them worry him, and thereby secured some reprimands.

He had a fondness for activity which led him to locate near the "back-of-beyond" on Lincoln Street and on the wrong side of Brittan Square. It is safe to say that his trips to and from school keep him supplied with exercise.

Of the cheerful trio in the "Leland" mansion he was easily the best cook and could get up meals to whet any appetite, even with the temperature at about 16° C. Here he had a good training in domestic economy under the able leadership of a '16 man at our "tap-another-keg" frat. Here he showed admirable ability to work; he even studied "Calc" in bed.

As an inmate of the "Old Ladies' Home" (Chaffins "Wigwam") his keen hearing did, we believe, save us from a possible cold bath in the "Metropolitan Water Supply."

There are certain phases of his nature which few of us have seen, such as his love of music and of his fiddle. Though he does not often indulge in girls, it is said that he has good taste along that line.

We all wish him the best of luck and we may be sure that his own thorough-going determination will win him success in any line.

Here's our quiet, shy "Bishop," called Stearns;

In his eyes resolution burns.

From the shape of his hat

You would never guess that

His heart for snappy stories yearns.





WALTER IRVING STEARNS

"Snitch"

Born October 28, 1893, Providence, R. I.
 Prep: Everett High School, Everett, Mass.
 Glee Club (1).

Four years ago "Snitch" landed on the Hill proclaiming that he came from Everett, the best place in the state. However, we do not hold this against him. For the first three years at Tech our hero bunked in the evil atmosphere of the Y. M. C. A. Thus his general education was sadly neglected, girls and "burley" shows finding no place in his life; but this last year Stearns has moved up near the Hill, and has broadened wonderfully. He has watched his first "burley" show with staring eyes, but has not acquired the art of fussing—in Worcester.

Although not taking part in many activities on the Hill, who would call

Stearns a dead one? He has been a booster in the city Y. M. C. A., and has boomed many other projects. He had charge of the Tuesday Night Club of the Y. M. C. A. during his Junior year and was captain of one of the five winning teams in their membership campaign. As a student he has had the happy faculty of getting there (about five minutes late). He was always ready to lend a helping hand and many of us have been aided by his generosity.

"Snitch" has a business head and has put through a number of deals. This year he has undertaken a big job and says that he has obtained many helpful hints in "Jinny's" course on "Contracts." We believe that there has been a meeting of the minds, and that he will soon sign a long term contract with her.

Because of his ability, we look to see Stearns make good in the business world. Surely, if push and a "good line" count, "Snitch" will get there.

*This fellow is Stearns that you see,
 A wonderful "heaver" is he,
 If you'd know our best man,
 Ask him, if you can,
 He'll be sure to answer, "That's me."*



THORNTON RICE STENBERG

"Stein" "Stenny"

Φ Γ Δ Skull Sanitary Civil

Born July 14, 1895, Worcester, Mass.

Prep: Worcester English High School.

Class President (1); Tech Council (1); Tech Banquet Committee (1); Glee Club (1); Assistant Manager of Track (2); Manager of Track (3); Chairman Half Way Thru Banquet Committee (3); Chairman of Tech Banquet Committee (4); Executive Committee, N. E. I. A. A. (4); AFTERMATH Board; Commencement Week Committee.

"Stein," the "big Swede," hails from Worcester. At high school he was one of the shining of his class, rising at the end of his course to the position of class president. This seemed to start a habit in him, for he was immediately elected president of our class as Freshmen, a position which he held throughout the year. As a Freshman he started out to be a track man, but he soon discovered

that running, although it begins with "R," was not his middle name. But his successful efforts at shovelling off the board track and his performance of the other duties connected with the track department were rewarded by his election as track manager. Not content with giving up track work he pushed himself in as a director of the New England Inter-Collegiates. The fact that he was always in the front rank of his class is evidenced by the list below his name.

There was one issue in "Stenny's" life here that he never could face squarely. You guessed it—the fairer sex. He got along with girls in much the same way he trained for track—spasmodically. It was always one way or the other; he could not decide on the girl or the girl could not decide about him. As a result he was always in a quandary before every social event as to who would accompany him. Nevertheless, we all believe that some day he will make a real decision. Who knows?

However, this is all a side issue. We really expect to hear from "Stein" in the future, and of big results, too.

*"Stein" Stenberg, as his name implies,
Is what the slangy folk call "wise";
We were tickled to pieces
To learn that his thesis
Was looking up WATER supplies.*





FRANCIS PELOUBET SWALLOW

"Buster" "Frank"

Σ A E T B Π Σ Ξ Mechanic

Born March 1, 1894, Allston, Mass.

Prep: Gardner High School.

Where Frank ever hitched onto that middle name of his will ever be a source of wonder. To simply say, "He comes from Gardner" seems to be the most general solution.

To watch him sauntering from class to class, you would gain the impression that Frank was a very quiet lad; but to see him in "B. A.'s" room or bound along Institute Road after dark, you would be obliged to change your mind and conclude that "Still waters run deep." Arguments? Well, just buck Frank; even "B. A." is sometimes fazed trying to convince our classmate that his ideas are

slightly muddled. This quality, in spite of Frank's high standing, makes us wonder if he hasn't missed his calling and cheated Harvard Law of an able student.

Frank is a lover of tennis, canoeing and dancing. It is rumored that one of the reasons for removing the Lake causeway was that a Tech Seventeenite, who must be very near sighted, was continually running into it, apparently being unable to see beyond the canoe. Who else but Peloubet could be the guilty one! As for dances, those at Wheaton would surely be a failure without Frank's gracious presence. However, Peloubet, beware of Wall Street and Hoboken! And remember that it is risky business letting even a real friend play "pro tem" at New Year parties.

Every Sunday, and oftentimes during the week, Frank is to be found at Central Church. Here, in recognition of his faithful work in many of the activities of the church during his course at Tech, he was chosen president of the Young Peoples' Association. Frank's high rank in scholarship has placed him a member of Tau Beta Pi, and here again he is to be found a leader.

We feel certain that the future will find him always at the top of the ladder.

*Swallow is talking on "rope,"
He won't go to sleep, we all hope,
He talks in such ways
We can't hear what he says,
And therefore we can't get his "dope."*





RALPH GEORGE TAYLOR

"Red"

Chemist

Born July 8, 1894, Lowell, Mass.

Prep: Lowell High School; Worcester Academy.

Junior Prom Committee; Commencement Week Committee; Glee Club (4).

You may not recognize this fellow at once, because you seldom saw him around during the day, as the chemists have all eight o'clocks and Ralph was always the first one there. Why? Perhaps because he had special reservation on the 7.45 express trip of the elevator, and one of such caliber as he is none too anxious to climb three flights of stairs when there is an easier way. His motive for the early arrivals has not yet been fathomed, but possibly it was to get some "clean dry test-tubes" ready. Superpunctuality is not the only asset common

to Ralph; and, good organic chemist that he is, he is both lover and player of tennis and squash.

"Red" is an efficiency expert in many lines. Although he has had long hours on the Hill he could always find time to sprint for a front seat at any theatrical performance. He claims that no lab report should take more than twenty minutes, no matter how difficult the experiment. He has done them in less time when golf courses were in good condition.

Many have wondered at the health which "Red" has kept as time went on. This is due to the fact that he has a negative co-efficient of worry as the number of studies increases. In parting with Ralph, we cannot help noticing an analogy between him and our first national president: he was first to eat, first at eight o'clocks, and first to cut a five o'clock for the sake of a good time.

*Slightly red-headed is Taylor,
Like Prince, but possibly paler.
Placed before Aphrodite
Dressed up in his nightie,
I fear that her senses would fail her.*



MOSES HAY TEAZE

"Mose"

A T Ω T B Π Σ Ξ Skull Civil

Born January 26, 1889, Newport, R. I.

Prep: Rogers High School, Newport, R. I.

Civil Engineering Society, Vice-President (3),
President (4); Commencement Week Com-
mittee (4).

"Mose" is a hard worker and a hard player. Whatever he does is done with forceful wholeheartedness. He is a man of no half-way measures.

"Mose" came to the Institute to complete an engineering education already well begun. That object he has attained, overcoming obstacles which to many another would have seemed insurmountable, and not only has he attained the end in view, but the attainment has been with honor: President of Tau Beta Pi, he ranks in scholarship among the first of his class.

Although he has an extraordinary amount of work to do, "Mose" has found time for other things. His membership in Skull testifies to his service on the Hill, and all are familiar with his ability to have a good time.

No one knows how to enjoy himself better than "Mose." An excellent mixer, he

"can talk with crowds and keep his virtue

Or walk with kings—nor lose the common touch;"

and he can find pleasure in cottage or in palace. During his college years his forms of amusement have been three "B's"—Bowling, Bancroft and Broadway; each would form the subject for a characteristic chapter too long to be given here.

Serious of purpose, yet possessed of a love for the lighter things of life, "Mose" conscientiously performs his work and enjoys himself while doing so. These characteristics prophesy success.

*A serious man is Teaze,
Knows the world, and is always at
ease.*

*At a "party" he leads,
Doesn't stop at mere feeds,
But never gets weak at the knees.*





SAMUEL HENRY THOMPSON

"Sam" "Tommy" "Tomp"

T B II Σ Ξ Civil

Born August 17, 1894, Worcester, Mass.

Prep: Worcester South High School.

And now comes "Sam," who joined the Civils through a change of mind. "Sam" entered Tech with the firm intention of becoming a Mechanical Engineer, but the lure of "Framed Structures" and similar subjects was too great, and he changed to the Civil Course. As to the advisability of such a step, judge for yourselves, when it is reported from reliable sources that "Sam's" collection of D-warnings is about on a par with that small quantity so much used in "Calculus."

No one perhaps has associated "Sam" with athletics, but we know that he played tackle to perfection on the South High School football team, and also made the

crew. And here we must mention his fame as a wrestler, as we call to mind that well known bout, staged at "Camp" between him and our Costa Rican friend, much to the detriment of the furniture of "The Barracks" and to the disgust of its inmates.

"Sam" has always had a great respect for another's feelings and rights. We all remember with what admirable self control "Sam" accepted a ride back to Worcester from the Holden Reservoir one stormy afternoon last spring. Also from good authority comes the report that "Sam," while walking through a certain town, not far distant, at a late hour, removed his shoes so as not to awaken the inhabitants.

We predict a successful career as a bridge designer for "Sam." Many of us still remember his first attempt out at "Camp;" it lacked "fixed ends" according to some who tried to walk over it late at night.

If it were not for "Sam's" genial disposition and willingness to lend all a helping hand, we might envy him his ability to analyze all problems so promptly and accurately. We predict for him as good a record after graduation as he has made at Tech.

*At Water Supply Thompson's a bird:
We were somewhat surprised when we
heard*

*Reddy ask him to tell
Three classes of wells.
He answered, "First, second and
third."*





CHARLES AUSTIN THRASHER "Doc"

A X A Sanitary Civil

Born Sept. 8, 1891, Shelburne Falls, Mass.

Prep: Westfield High School.

Glee Club (1, 2); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (4);

Editor, Tech Song Book.

In the Fall of 1912 "Doc" first entered Tech, but after two years of hard work he decided that a year of rest was best for him, so he graduates with '17.

During his life at Tech, to all appearances, he has shunned the fair sex. If you examine the case more closely you will find that he does not patronize home industry but that he makes frequent visits to Brookline where, it is said, he does not go on business. Even in Brookline, however, "Doc" is a model boy as he always starts for home at ten-thirty. If perchance you wish to speak to him and call him up during the even-

ing, the invariable answer will be, "He is out. Gone to a show, but will be back later."

For all this "Doc" persists in getting by and neither the "Kaiser's" Organic nor "Pa's" Framed Structures had any terror for him. Unlike most of his classmates "Doc" is always present at recitations five minutes before they begin. It is not unusual for him to be up at 6.30 (?) in the morning doing "Thesis" or some other subject.

"Doc" is not only a Sanitary Civil but a Mechanic as well, for he has spent some small part of his time while at Tech in tending furnaces, at which art he has become very adept.

When "Doc" enters upon his final career there will be no job or position too big for him. Altho he may start at the beginning, he is not destined to stay long at the bottom, but will rise rapidly as he is a hard and persistent worker.

*"Doc" is ever a hard working man—
Gets his lessons whenever he can;
But at those doesn't stop,
He'll "drag" to a "hop,"
To get practice in working a fan.*



WILLIAM CONRAD THURSTON

"Con"

Σ A E Electric

Born Feb. 5, 1893, Gloucester, Mass.

Prep: Gloucester High School; Cushing
Academy, Ashburnham, Mass.

"Con" hails from that plain but pretty little fishing town on the "Cape." This explains his disposition, for who is there that comes from a fishing town that is not a "good sport" with real red blood?

When William Conrad entered Tech it was with our predecessors, 1916. 'Way back in his second year, however, he showed his wisdom by deciding to become a member of the class of 1917. The Electrics will remember him in the Design room by his exclamation of

"Who-is-she" every time he wanted to sneeze. Altho he may not know it, there are at least a few of us who know by this time who "she" is.

Conrad's wisdom did not stop by his decision in his Sophomore year, for he has made good use of his vacations by working for the General Electric Co. In this way he has obtained such experience that we all have had occasion to envy him in our "Lab" work.

It is uncertain yet what "Con" will do for a livelihood, but whether it be electrical work or manufacturing masts for yachts we all feel he will make good with his all around experience and pleasant disposition.

*A "bear" with the women is "Con,"
A nod and a wink, and he's "on."
But other things, too,
Can this handsome man do,
And we'll think of him after he's gone.*



CLARENCE BOYNTON TILTON

"Chick" "Tillie" "Tilt"

Δ T Chemist

Born February 11, 1894, Fitchburg, Mass.

Prep: Fitchburg High School.

One fine autumn day in the fall of 1912, a graduate of the Fitchburg High School climbed Tech Hill and registered as Clarence Boynton Tilton. Like all Freshmen, he was possessed of a certain amount of "greenness" but in addition to this there was a determination to possess a sheepskin from W. P. I. The "verdure" soon wore off, but the determination remained, and although Fate had not planned a rosy path for him, "Chick" was not discouraged by the obstacles she placed in his way. His perseverance has been rewarded, and the sheepskin is now within his reach.

"Tilt's" active participation in activities on the Hill has been sacrificed to his

ambition to show the "Powers that be" that he is worthy of becoming an alumnus of the first order. However, his attendance at athletic events has been as regular as his habits in general, and any Saturday afternoon during baseball or football season you could be almost certain of finding him in the bleachers. Track is a little more in his line. It is as a trainer that he has been most successful, and one of Tech's best cross-country men owes much of his success to "Tilt's" ability in this line.

"Chick's" years at Tech have not left him without a mark. As a Freshman his luxurious head of hair was the envy of many of his classmates, less fortunate in the abundance of their tonsorial adornment, but today, as he is about to become an alumnus, the hairs on his head are numbered, giving rise to his recently acquired nickname, "Baldy."

Thus "Chick" will always have a reminder of his life at Tech, which will recall to him memories not only of success in the face of difficulties but of the many friends which he has made here.

*Now last on the list there comes Tilly;
Since calling him Clarence sounds silly,
We nicknamed him Chick,
And that seemed to stick,
So he goes on his way quite merrily.*



ROBERT LUCIUS TOMBLÉN

"Bob" "Tommy"

A T Ω Electric

Born May 25, 1891, Pepperell, Mass.

Prep: Dummer Academy; Mt. Hermon School.

B.S., Bates, 1914.

Glee Club (2, 3, 4); Mandolin Club (3);

Baseball (2, 3, 4); Manager Tennis Team

(4); W. P. I. Singles Tennis Champion

(2, 3); Runner-up (4).

Not having known "Bob," when he was sowing his wild oats up in the wilds of a Maine College, from which he graduated, three years ago, we cannot say what brand this cool, clear headed, all around athlete and social star planted, but judging from the sterling qualities of the character he reaped, we highly recommend his knowledge of wild oat culture.

Since coming to Tech, "Bobby" hasn't been satisfied to confine his energy to school work; no, indeed, he must show that his dynamic 135 pounds were built

for action. Slowly but surely the contestants in tennis tournaments have bowed to the speed and accuracy of his playing, with the result that he has held the school championship in '14 and '15, and in '16 he won the Municipal Tennis Tournament of Worcester.

This year, with the first sign of baseball season, "Bobby," remembering that he had played on Tech Varsity for two years, piled out of the bedclothes every morning at 6.30 and started throwing a combination of imaginary balls and Omega Oil around the room, with the idea of getting his pitching arm into shape. He succeeded in spattering oil on all decorations and pictures; I say all, but I mean all except a certain fair face which is remarkably free from grease spots.

He has been for three years the Glee Club pianist, and is an artist at classical music and "rags."

Characteristically obliging, conscientious, and a good mixer, we are certain that "Bobby" will score heavily in whatever game of life he participates.

*"Bobby" Tomblen at tennis is known
As able to quite hold his own.*

*As a pianist, too,
He is known to a few,
And his pitching has brought him re-
nown.*



NORMAN LINCOLN TOWLE

"Towl" "Tool" seldom "Toll"

T B II $\Sigma \Xi$ Electric

Born November 24, 1895, Fall River, Mass.

Prep: B. M. C. D. High School, Fall River.

Treasurer Wireless Association.

Behold the "Electric" we have before us! Within the last two years he has risen from a place in dark obscurity to be a leading figure amidst Worcester's fair sex. It should be added (in strict confidence) that this activity is not confined RIGIDLY to the previously mentioned city. This may take some by surprise (?), but nevertheless the writer will vouch for it, even before Prof. Coombs' "court of argumentation," where Norman made an enviable reputation as a debater.

The idea of a debater may lead us to think that where head work is required we have come to the right place, and this is quite correct. We must admit that Norman was bothered and inconvenienced a bit by such courses as "Pa" Fairfield's machine shop and "Johnny" Jernberg's welding, but what are such courses to an Electrical Engineer? and we may safely assume responsibility for the statement that he is (or will be) a true engineer. By looking at the top of the page we can see that he has already been rewarded for hard work and excellence in his studies, and we unhesitatingly believe that he will make the most of his contemplated post-graduate course of two years.

Perhaps it may be said that his outside interests have been centered in the "Wireless Club," which he helped to bring out of chaos, building it into one of the leading school aero stations in the country. But it is certain that it may be said that if all Fall River products are on a par with Norman, we should like many more of them at good old Worcester Tech.

Towle comes from the town of Fall River,

To the girls he'd send a thrill and a quiver,

To the Casino he oft went,

Where he'd be quite content

If he danced and reversed like a flivver.



JOHN A. CARPENTER WARNER

"Jac(h)" "J. A. C." "Don"

T B II Σ Ξ Mechanic

Born July 12, 1893, Putnam, Conn.

Prep: Putnam High School.

Vice-President Mechanical Engineering Society (2); Junior Marshal (3); Secretary Wireless Association (3); Class Secretary (3A); Secretary Student Branch A. S. M. E. (3, 4); Glee Club (4, 5); President Student Branch A. S. M. E. (5).

The name at the top of this page is given only as a matter of form as we all know it without being told. It is "J. A. C.," the man who carries the only red book bag on Tech Hill. You ask "Why the 'A' without any name to go with it?" This is an historical family initial which was wisely chosen by those in authority. For a long time it irritated the ladies in the office who demand

full names, but they finally convinced themselves that it was just another of his individualisms. The initial, however, has proven to be an accurate prophecy of the type of reputation which he has established for himself at Tech.

Besides being a theory absorbent, "Jack" has many practical traits. This was observed by the one who engaged him to keep a sharp watch on some construction work last summer. It was only a short time before the men knew that too much sand in the mortar is objectionable to the owner and that the specifications are to be respected at all times.

Like the big men of the country, John began some time ago to acquire skill in the game of golf. He has improved so much that he no longer has to respect the signs "Replace the turf."

Unfortunately "Jack" was taken sick during his third year, and so had to leave the membership of 1916. The class of 1917 sympathized with him in his hard luck, but was glad to have his fellowship. Because of this dual class relation, he leaves an indelible memory with many Tech-made friends.

*"Jack" Warner works hard in design,
He stays in his seat all the time,
The others may play,
But Jack's sure to stay,
For working is right in his line.*





ALLEN DEXTER WASSALL "A. D."

Σ A E Electric

Born August 21, 1894, Nutley, N. J.

Prep: Hartford Public High School.

Tech Band (1); Glee Club (2, 3); Wireless (4).

This little "write-up" is to be about a certain lad from Hartford, Conn., whom you may call "Allen," if you choose, but to his particular friends he is merely "A. D.," and that doesn't stand for "Anno Domini."

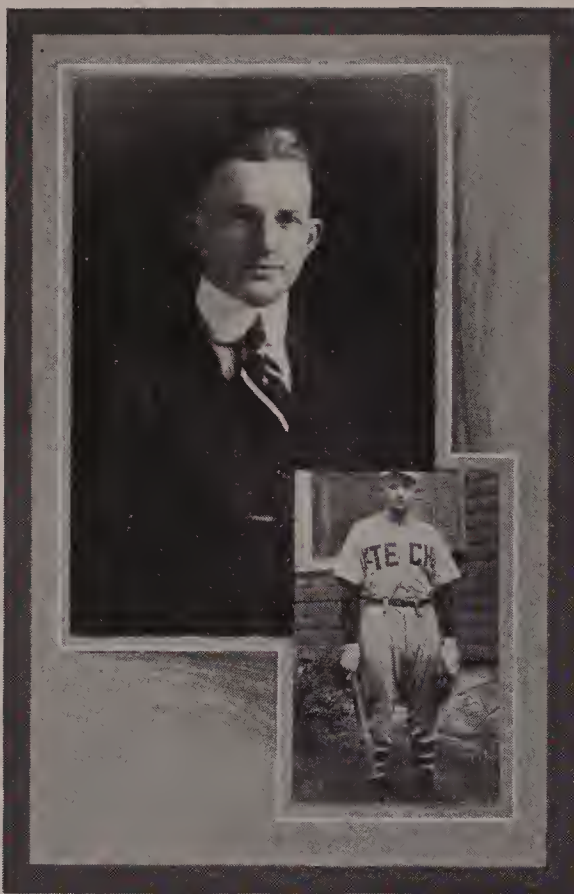
Since "A. D." signed his first registration card four years ago he has become known for two great things; first, he must have been born with Luck; second, he developed during his leisure hours, which were many, this second characteristic, which we shall call his "Second-Sight" for the other sex. His policy is that generally it pays to look

twice whether she looks or not. But one never would dare to call "A. D." a "fusser," for he has been known to be very sensitive on this point.

If we all were endowed with his wonderful luck on the Hill we would never have to study. But this luck is not only limited to the Hill, for many times he combines Luck and Second-sight to good advantage. For instance, last year while endeavoring to protect a young damsel from three "rough-necks" in the Park one evening he escaped with only one black eye, a broken tooth, and several minor bruises. That was Luck, for he still had *one* good eye, and he gained his "Second-sight" one week later.

"A. D." is one whom his many friends can easily call an all-around good fellow. He has done much work outside of school, and to "get by" with as little studying as possible, and still not shirk his lessons, has been his ambition. This ambition has been realized, and in his future career, we all know he will "make good."

*Of Wassall can hardly be said
That he belongs in the list of the dead;
For he's still quite alive,
And continues to "strive,"
After mother and father and brother's
abed.*



JOHN RANDOLPH WHEELER

"Jack"

Φ Γ Δ Skull Mechanic

Born July 13, 1895, Caldwell, N. J.

Prep: Westerly (R. I.) High School.

Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4), Varsity (2, 3, 4), Captain (4); Assistant Business Manager, Tech Show (2); Business Manager, Tech Show (3); Treasurer, Dramatic Association (3); General Manager, Tech Show (4).

"Say, Jack, it is time to get up!"

(Muffled yawn from under the blankets) "Awwright!"

Intermission of fifteen minutes.

"Say, Wheeler, are you going to get up today?"

"Some time! What time is it, anyway?" (Followed by complicated gymnastic contortions and various remarks about the alarm clock, etc.) Finally making Machine Design about twenty minutes late, Jack comes to the conclusion that another day has started at Tech.

All of which goes to prove that if your social activities interfere with your college work, it is best to give up your college work.

In the spring when a young man's fancies turn to thoughts of love and baseball, Jack is in his glory. In spite of the first subject, Jack manages to play a very consistent game and with such a man as captain this year the success of the team is assured.

Tennis has occupied some of Jack's attention, but the lion's share goes to the fair sex. We are told Jack owns a share in one of the suburban trolley lines, but to see him walking cross-town in the wee hours o' the morning one would think it was his chief out-door sport.

However, it is not to be inferred that girls are the essence of Jack's existence at Tech. To the contrary, they are the last thought in his mind (especially late in the evening). It is not very hard for us to predict a future for Jack as successful as his career at Tech.

*On one of his trips, so they say,
With some girls Jack tried to get gay,
But they showed him his place,
Slammed the door in his face,
And asked "Pom" to take him away.*



LEVI EARLE WHEELER

"Lee"

T B II Mechanic

Born Jan. 28, 1894, Bolton, Mass.

Prep: Clinton High School.

AFTERMATH Board.

"Wheeler, J. R. and L. E." has been heard with "commendable regularity" for the past four years in the roll-call. However, the faculty dignitaries have been known to substitute "Lee" for "L. E." in their haste to show us up.

"Lee" came to us from the small village of Clinton, where he first conceived the idea of becoming an engineer. After living a year somewhere beyond Lincoln Square, he decided to move into civilization, and incidentally be where he could stay in bed till 7.50 in the morning.

As one of our wise men, he refuses to be fazed in the least by any of the "Profs." Many are the colloquiums that

have been held at 26 Boynton. "Lee" usually has some new theory to expound, or he tries to change a law of Physics in working out problems. Sometimes they are wrong, but it takes a good man to argue with him. He sometimes says, "If my answer isn't like the one in the book, the book is wrong." This goes to show that he is very careful and systematic in doing his work.

"Lee" shines as a social light, and his acquaintances with the opposite sex are many. He seems to prefer those that live at a distance, because many letters come that have a New York postmark. However, there seem to be a few in Worcester, because it is a common occurrence to hear somebody shout, "Telephone, Lee," during one of the colloquiums. During any fly hour, or after completing an E. E. experiment by 2.30, he and "Butt" can be found up at the alleys hitting 'em for 90 or 100.

"Lee" has never been known to pick a fight, and is an all-around good fellow. We predict great things for him in the engineering field, and wish him all kinds of success.

*A Wheeler, who is nicknamed "Lee,"
Very seldom goes off on a Spree,
The worst of his sins
Is "picking the pins,"
And that he does most frequently.*



CHARLES ALBERT WILLARD

"Al" "Joe"

Φ Γ Δ Mechanic

Born Sept. 3, 1892, West Springfield, Mass.

Prep: Springfield Technical High School.

Class Vice-President (1A); Captain Rope-Pull Team (1); Chairman Class Banquet Committee (1); Tech Show (1); Rifle Club (2); Chairman Rope-Pull Committee (3).

The time-worn story of Dr. Jeckyll and Mr. Hyde has again found its counterpart, this time right in our midst. Every day we saw "Al" walk unobtrusively to class, saw him enter the class room precisely on the hour, heard him recite sufficiently to get by, and then saw him return from whence he came. Since Freshman year we had only to turn around to be sure to see him, solemn as ever, in the back row. But at every Tech affair "Al" was always present and in the front row, if it were that kind

of an affair. Everything seemed to be a matter of course with him. The fact that he was going to Smith Prom, or that another of the fair sex had openly declared her affection for him, never seemed to affect him in the least.

But, like his fated predecessor Hyde, that which bothered him the least before later became his greatest source of uneasiness. Just when all bets were safe that he would never be caught in any "entangling alliances" he was fast being drawn into the net. He had safely passed three winters of "evening study" and two vacations of "summer school" with perfect composure, but that was merely preparation for the final course. To shorten the story: he took his last course at Simmons where, according to reports, he graduated with honors. He confesses that it took an extra amount of time and carfare to Boston before he passed the final.

There is nothing left but the heartiest of congratulations and best wishes for success. If the results he has achieved at Tech and Simmons are any indication, we know that the future can bring nothing but the best for him.

*To Simmons Al Willard will stray,
He will walk if there is no other way,
And oh! she's so nice,
They'll soon use the rice,
So in school he has no time for play.*



HOLLIS JUDSON WYMAN

"Dutch"

Cosmopolitan Club

Born March 3, 1893, Ontario, N. Y.

Prep: Pennington, N. J.

"Wyman, '17, wants to handle your laundry." Thus does the bulletin board introduce "Dutch" to the freshmen. Let him, freshman, there isn't a cleaner fellow on the Hill.

"Dutch" had seen considerable of life before he came to Tech with the class of '17. He had evidently profited by his experience, for he began to bring aid to the class immediately. In the first year he brought us many welcome points in the cross-countries, as well as a lot of Tech spirit. His "parade" to Holy Cross will never be forgotten.

As the years passed by, however, "Dutch" began to "hide his light under a bushel" of work. He is one of those fortunate individuals possessed with an unlimited zeal for anything in the work line, and a constitution to back up the zeal. To follow him through a day's routine is to get real knowledge of what the word "work" means. It has been said that he has succeeded in crowding 26 hours of work into a day.

With all these uses of time, "Dutch's" social activities in our city have been somewhat neglected; but those vacations in Boston indicate that he is not altogether ignorant of the "whims and wiles" of the fairer sex.

An earnest worker, whole hearted and with a good word for everyone, we feel sure that "Dutch" can successfully travel the "trail of life," however rough it may be.

*There was a young fellow called
Dutch,
Who worked altogether too much;
For boilers and pumps
Were Wyman's best trumps,
Now that B. A. has him in his clutch.*



Nineteen Seventeen has witnessed four eventful years in the life of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute. We have lived in a period filled with change, and a new era has sprung into being before our eyes.

In the periodic division of the Institute life we have seen the end of the first half century and the beginning of a new. The celebration which marked this event duly proclaimed the position which our Alma Mater has attained in the field of engineering. The completion of Alumni Field and Alumni Gymnasium attest the normal, healthy growth of the school within itself, and both witness the wonderful loyalty of a body of Alumni which any institution might be proud to claim.

We feel a close connection with President Hollis, as he came to the Institute at the time when we entered. He never misses an opportunity to call himself, for this reason, one of our classmates.

In many school affairs the class has witnessed rapid advances. Athletics have taken a big stride, and with increased opportunity for interclass competition and for social events a new Tech spirit has been born. The Tech Council, the Athletic Council, the Interfraternity Council, the Rifle Club, the Tennis Association, the Junior Prom, a new national fraternity, all have come into being during our brief stay at Tech. The Class of Seventeen radically altered the school life when it abolished the compulsory Freshman rules of a former period.

Not the least of the eventful times have occurred during the past few weeks of preparation for the country's entrance in the greatest World War.



Officers

FIRST HALF

T. R. STENBERG, PRESIDENT
C. A. WILLARD, VICE-PRESIDENT
H. R. PARMELEE, SECRETARY
R. S. WARD, TREASURER
ERNEST B. CHAN, SERGT.-AT-ARMS

SECOND HALF

T. R. STENBERG, PRESIDENT
J. P. DEAN, VICE-PRESIDENT
H. R. PARMELEE, SECRETARY (withdrawn)
C. S. DARLING, SECRETARY
L. W. KIMBALL, TREASURER
R. A. J. WELLINGTON, SERGT.-AT-ARMS





CLASS OF 1917 AS FRESHMEN

Freshman Year

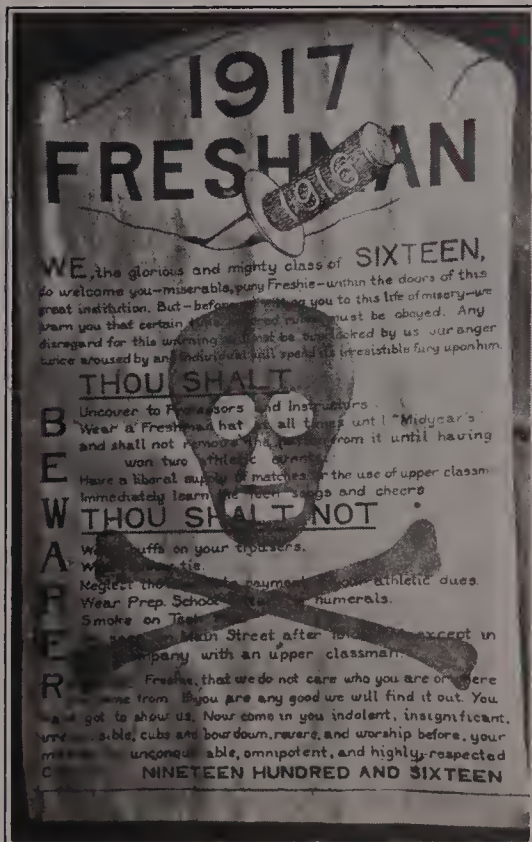
It was a motley collection of youths which slipped quietly into Worcester in the fall of 1913 for their first taste of college life. Some came meekly, half-afraid of their ignorance, and others boldly, quite unaware of it. But Freshmen were Freshmen in those days, and it was a common fate which served and a common foe which opposed.

On registration morning, posters appeared on every post or pole for blocks around, and not for mere effect did they say what might and what might not be done. Down came the trouser cuffs, off came the prep school insignia, and on went the hats. There was little smoking on the hill, and our big regret was that the payment of athletic dues was not more strictly enforced.

The night of the Freshman Reception in the Electrical Engineering Building was a memorable one. The meeting was enthusiastic, but the entertainment following was far more realistic for eleven Freshmen. With coats inside out and trousers rolled above their knees, these men, escorted by a trusty Sophomore guard, marched through Main Street to Harrington's Corner. A clever trick by the Juniors nearly broke up the party, but the Sophomores marshalled their forces and the procession

marched on. Through Easton's, Green's, and Riker-Jaynes', the unlucky eleven marched, then to the City Hall steps, where speaking followed. A Freshman recruit was added to the party, and the dozen were marched through the Telegram office, the Bancroft lobby, Union Station, and home again.

This was the only organized attempt at hazing. Duckings in Institute Pond occurred, however, upon little or no provocation. Some stir was caused one morning when two Sophomores unintentionally followed two stubborn Freshmen into the pond. Rivalry waxed warmer, and when a Freshman chase ended in a rough-house in a private dwelling, Prexy stepped in to stop the progress of the strong feeling that had sprung up. A rather quieting effect occurred when two Sophomores were declared suspended for marching a pair of disobedient Freshmen from Boynton Hall



steps toward the pond. No ducking occurred; Professor Coombs saved his proteges, as he did in a preceding class, though this time without the trusty umbrella.

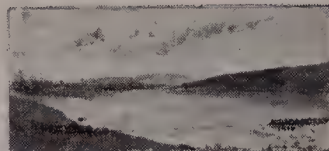
The class meetings of this period were filled with plans for revenge. One of the most elaborate of these resulted in a poster which the class voted to reproduce in the form of hand bills. The class records say later, however, that "after a conference with President Hollis, the matter of posters was dropped."

With what disappointment we viewed the first football practice! A small, rough, uneven field, which soon became frozen into hard lumps, was hardly our idea of a football field. To train and coach a college eleven with no training rules and a coach without authority over his men seemed preposterous. The wonder is not that we were continually defeated, but that the team showed so much fight under the conditions. Better times were coming, however, for already the old hilly pasture along Park Avenue was assuming a level appearance, and offered a prophecy of what was to come.

Meanwhile class officers had been elected, classroom work had assumed its routine form, and the class was preparing for cross-countries, rope-pull, and football game. The cross-countries resulted in a glorious victory for 1917, but the two latter events went to the Sophomores. It was part of the class's policy for breaking precedents which led it to be the first Freshman class to lose the rope-pull. One Freshman played on the varsity football team, while another ran on the cross-country team.

By this time the Student Council had been formed by the Class of 1914. The Rifle Club had come into existence, and 1917 men did much toward effecting the organization and formation of a team. Two Freshmen shot on the varsity team. In class relays, class track, and class rifle competition, 1917 entered with keen interest, but in none of them did it carry off first honors.

1916 ATTENTION



WHEREAS, YOU RECENTLY
HAVE CONDEMNED US TO
THE DOGS AND VOTED US
TO A RIDE THROUGH SALIS-
BURY POND.

WE, THE CLASS OF 1917,
HEREBY RESOLVE

That we shall waste no pity on you. Your cries
for mercy will not be heeded. Through the turbid
waters of the pond you must go. Sweeter cuts, bow ties
and all. Uncover or not as you please.
Remember, Sophomores, we don't care who you are
or where you came from. If you're any good we will
find it out. BUT

YOU HAVE GOT TO
SHOW US

The Tech Mixers, the Tech Show, the Tech Show Hop, Glee Club Concerts, and other social affairs helped introduce us into Tech life. The Freshman Banquet was a revelation of oratory by the appointed speakers, and afforded ample opportunity for more jokes from "Prof" Adams.

Spring brought out the class baseball talent to that same uneven field where varsity football had suffered the previous fall. In a series of exciting inter-division games, Nineteen Seventeen kept alive not only its interest but its skill in the great American game, and excitement was added whenever the ball lost itself in the tall grass just outside the infield.

Class legislation did not suffer, however, from the lighter affairs. One of the most important steps ever taken by the class came during the spring of Freshman year. A committee on rules and posters for the following Freshman class had been appointed, but a long discussion ensued about the advisability of continuing this practice. Again after consultation with President Hollis, the class decided that hazing and Freshman rules were a relic of the past, and voted that the custom should be discontinued. Thus, the entire spirit of interclass rivalry was changed, and Seventeen placed its name indelibly on the records of those who had wrought for the Institute.





CLASS OF 1917 AS SOPHOMORES

$$\int \frac{dx}{\sqrt{x}} = \frac{1}{\sqrt{c}} \log$$

123
4
492
15
507



$$\int \frac{dx}{a+bx} = \frac{1}{b} \log (a+bx)$$

Reserve

SOPHOMORE CLASS
MEETING
TO-DAY
AFTER PHYSICS
LECTURE

Knapp '17



Officers

FIRST HALF

E. F. KING, PRESIDENT
J. P. DEAN, VICE-PRESIDENT
A. W. FRANCIS, SECRETARY
A. E. ROBINSON, TREASURER
G. E. GAY, SERGT.-AT-ARMS

SECOND HALF

J. P. DEAN, PRESIDENT
L. H. POWERS, VICE-PRESIDENT
A. W. FRANCIS, SECRETARY
C. W. KENNEDY, TREASURER
L. D. TOMASI, SERGT.-AT-ARMS



Sophomore Year

The Sophomore year of the Class of 1917 was epochal in the history of the Institute.

In that year the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the college was celebrated. Hundreds of alumni returned to pay homage to the Alma Mater which had prepared them for the battle of life, and delegates from educational institutions the country over came to present their respects to the school, which—conceived by John Boynton in 1865 as little more than an apprentice shop—had grown in half a century to one of the leading technical schools of the world.

The services of the anniversary celebration were memorable. Among them was the laying of the corner stone of the new gymnasium. As that huge block of granite swung into place all realized that the dream of years was about to materialize. The man who broke the Brown line in '93 had broken the alumni strong boxes; and Tech's athletic field and gymnasium were realities.

The completion of the field in that year was another event of great moment. Three victories dedicated this gift of the alumni. Before the largest crowd that ever witnessed a Tech football game, the eleven hurled Rensselaer to defeat. For three periods neither side was able to score, and fears of a disappointing tie became rife. With ten minutes to play, however, the Crimson and Gray twice crashed the length of the field for a 14-0 victory.

The track team did its part by defeating Massachusetts Agricultural College 78½-47½ in its first home meet; but it was left for the baseball team to furnish the most spectacular victory of all. With two out in the ninth and Stevens leading 4-1, five clean hits pushed three runs across and tied the score. Neither side scored in the tenth, but Tech received a terrible disappointment, when with none out a vain attempt was made to stretch a three-bagger into a home run. The disappointment disheartened the team and in the first of the eleventh Stevens scored three runs. When Tech came to bat, however, the men had regained heart and they pounded out four runs and an 8-7 victory.

The affairs of the class as well as those of the school prospered. A new order had been established in the relationship of the Freshmen and Sophomores. Hazing no longer existed; but with the endorsement of the Tech Council hats were sold to the first-year men and they were forced to display fitting respect for their elders.

Nineteen Seventeen's defeated and disheartened rope-pull team of the previous year was reorganized and the Freshmen were pulled through the pond in seventeen minutes. A parade and "night out" celebrated the event.

Seventeen also swept all three cross-country runs with a total score of 302 against the Freshmen's 192. Inclement weather prevented the staging of the much-advertised football game.

In the interclass rifle tournament, Seventeen took first place; in the relays they were runners-up to the Juniors; and in the track meet they dropped to cellar championship.

Innovations in the activities of the whole student body in which 1917 men played prominent parts were many. A new constitution for the Athletic Association was drafted and adopted (but by a queer turn of events was never used). The *Tech News* was reorganized. After much discussion the recognition button was adopted. The Interfraternity Hop was made the Junior Prom and proved a successful conclusion to Tech Show week. Attempts were made to establish hockey and tennis teams. Relations with Holy Cross were broken off when on the day of the game the Purple cancelled with the excuse of "wet grounds." Besides those there were the usual number of minor events which kept attention when outside the class room, and it was still with a good record that the class arrived at the half-way mark.





CLASS OF 1917 AS JUNIORS

1917 JUNIATA 1917



Officers

FIRST HALF

L. H. POWERS, PRESIDENT
H. B. QUIMBY, VICE-PRESIDENT
R. H. SMITH, SECRETARY
C. W. KENNEDY, TREASURER

SECOND HALF

G. M. POMEROY, PRESIDENT
H. B. QUIMBY, VICE-PRESIDENT
R. H. SMITH, SECRETARY
P. C. PRAY, TREASURER



Junior Year

In the fall of 1915, we returned to the fold somewhat lessened in numbers but still with 126 to our credit. Following the custom instituted by the Class of 1917 in the previous year, the Sophomores won the rope-pull. The progress on the new Gym seemed to be reflected in athletics all over the Hill; and as a result we had a very successful season. The football team did better than usual, winning several games and doing well in all played. The Class of 1917 won the interclass cross-countries, and furnished several of the men on the varsity team. This team lost in close races to Brown and M. A. C., won in the race with Holy Cross, and took sixth place in the New England Intercollegiate Cross-Countries.

Our passing the half-way stone was celebrated in a fitting manner by our class under the hospitable roof of the Sterling Inn. From the time Lincoln Square was left in the distance until some time in the vicinity of breakfast the next morning, not a quiet minute was to be found; everyone was joyous and gay, and otherwise in a state of great hilarity; and for once the dreary shadow of the host of glooms on Tech Hill was dissipated into thin air.

Another event of great importance staged during our Junior year occurred on the day when the Civils and Mechanics donned the armor of the Knights of the Royal Pigskin and engaged in mortal combat. Piggy's grease navigators, after five minutes' practice, won the game from Pa's slipstick artists. While Pa's infants were taking sights at the ball, and debating in the realms of framed structures whether or not their line would hold, the poor greasy grinds meandered around the ends of the unsuspecting Civils and sat on the ball behind the goal line waiting for their opponents to pull up their stakes. For all the quiet party the above description would suggest, there were many black eyes and cut faces the next day.

The last big event before midyears was the Football Banquet at the State Mutual when the men received their letters. This was the beginning of a new custom that will be carried out.

When trying to discover a means of forgetting the horrors of midyears, we descended again to the joys of another Tech night at Poli's. With a big gathering of men, we trooped down and undertook the hard task of appearing interested in one of Poli's bills. The Junior Mechanics helped to keep things moving by appearing in fancy hats and carrying cymbals. The Glee Club furnished one of the best acts on the program.

This half-year was not lacking in social events. The Tech Mixers, concerts by the Musical Club, the Tech-Clark Concert, and the Tech Show, "The Cup and the Cop," by name, and the Junior Prom at the Bancroft furnished a good assortment of pleasant evenings for the grinds and others.

During this year fortune smiled on Tech to the extent of a \$50,000 gift from the Honorable Charles G. Washburn. This clinched for us the annual gift from the State of Massachusetts, as it was to be renewed provided certain funds were raised from outside sources.

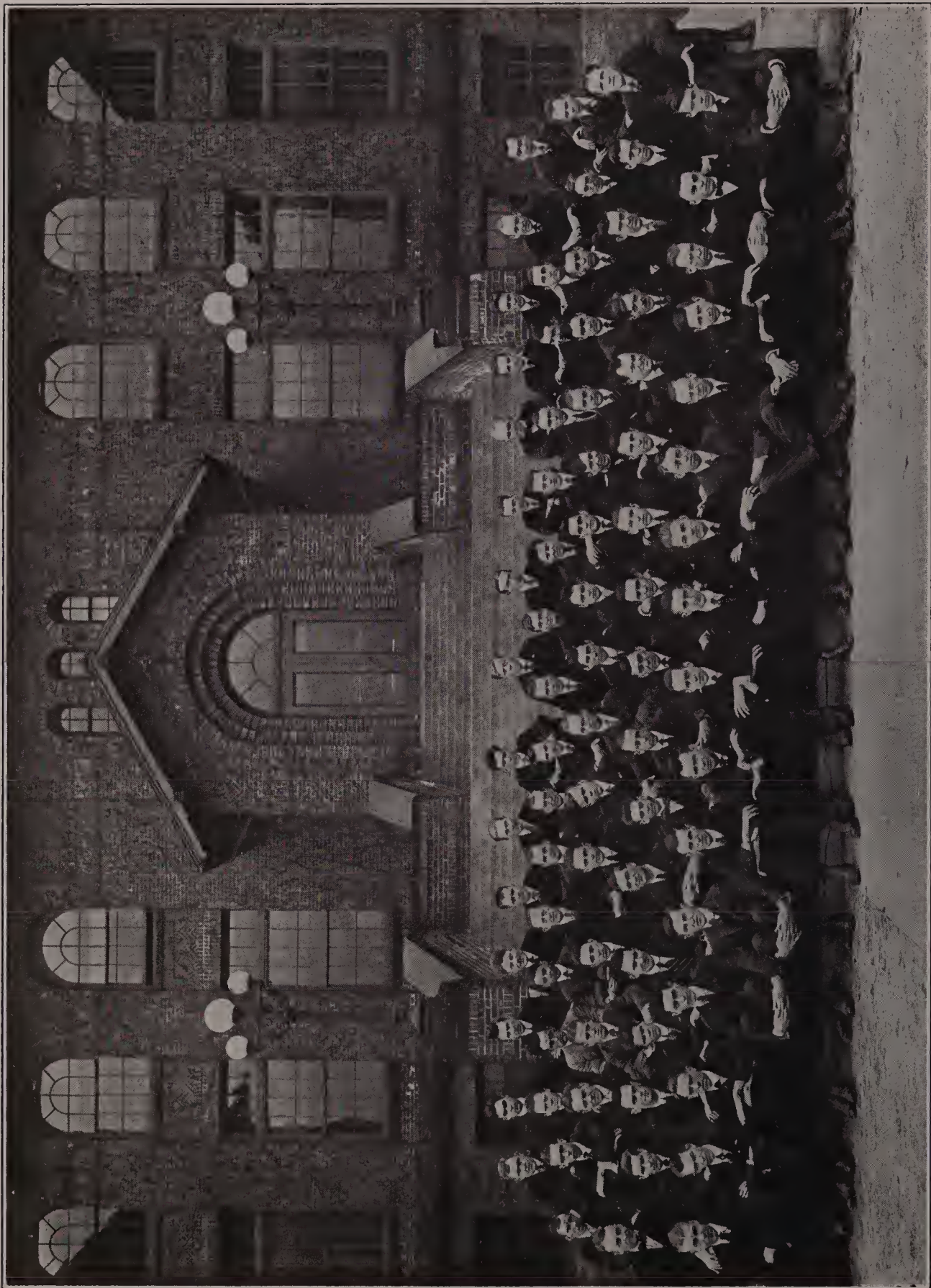
The Tech Banquet was held at the State Mutual and was well attended. Spring athletics finished up the year in fine style. The track team did good work, winning meets from Colby and M. A. C. The relay team came in second in its race at the Penn Relay Carnival.

The baseball team was not very successful, but did fine work, nevertheless.

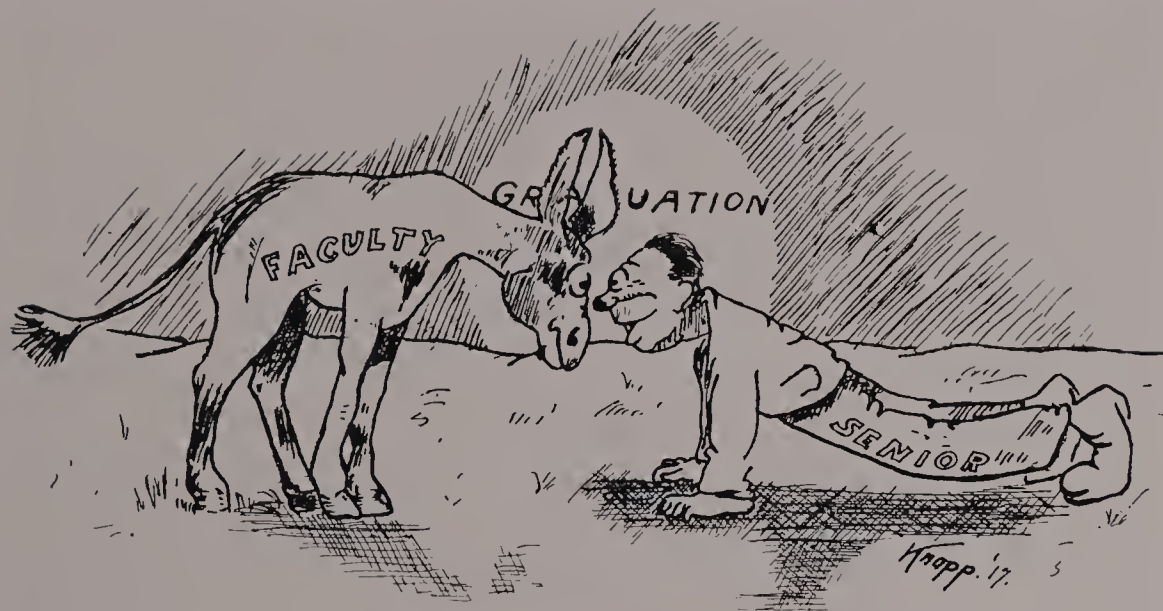
The last social event of the year was the Summer Practice Dance, run during Summer Shop. It was a great success, and was the first social event open to underclassmen in the newly-opened Gym.

Thus passed our Junior year, leaving us in sight of the goal of our Tech life. Many troubles and labors were entered there, but the pleasant things outweighed them and made it a year that we will remember with pleasure.





CLASS OF 1917 AS SENIORS



Officers

FIRST HALF

G. M. POMEROY, PRESIDENT
W. F. DUFFY, VICE-PRESIDENT
E. M. BATES, SECRETARY
R. H. SMITH, TREASURER

SECOND HALF

G. M. POMEROY, PRESIDENT
W. F. DUFFY, VICE-PRESIDENT
C. S. DARLING, SECRETARY
R. H. SMITH, TREASURER



Senior Year

The 20th of September found 100 dignified Seniors on the registration list. The first few days were spent in renewing old acquaintances and becoming accustomed to our newly-acquired dignity. Some of us recalled our earlier days by attending the Freshman reception in the new gym.

From the very beginning of the year, the broadening influence of the new gym and tennis courts made itself felt. Men from all classes were thrown together in the gym, bowling alleys and tennis courts, and the men became acquainted with each other in a manner that was never before possible. The new Y. M. C. A. rooms here offered a greater opportunity for this organization to carry on its useful work. Not only as a place for exercise is the gym useful, but Tech is now provided with one of the necessities of true college life—a place where the entire school can meet for lectures and also hold social gatherings. The large main gymnasium room furnishes ample space for gatherings of the largest size and the social rooms downstairs serve for the smaller assemblies.

The impetus given athletics by this gym was noticeable from the start. The running track, tennis courts and floor were used continually, and it was no uncommon sight to see fifty men in uniform on the football field. The football season, although not brilliantly successful from the victory point of view, was successful in that we received our first steps in real organized coaching; and the development of a team which shows great promise for the coming fall was started.

Shortly after our return, all Tech was stunned by the accident which resulted in the death of one of our most esteemed professors and truest friends, Dr. Conant. He was killed while on his way to Tech one morning.

The Sophs won the rope-pull and the cross-countries. Nevertheless, the individual honors went to the Class of '17 when Francis won all three races.

Among our social events this year was noted a new and novel innovation in the form of a Tech Carnival. This consisted of acts by different organizations and different groups of men on the Hill. Much unexpected skill before the footlights was discovered and the large audience was amused from start to finish by clever acrobatic stunts, take-offs on Profs, and all sorts of plays from deep melodrama to travesty on Shakespeare. The honors of the evening are generally conceded to the faculty, who gave a clever burlesque on life at Tech.

Great interest was shown and much skill discovered in the interfrat and interclass basketball and track games. The interclass basketball games, followed by

dancing, were well attended and offered a very pleasant means of passing a Saturday evening.

Due to the new gym, social life at Tech was given a boost that has never before been felt here. Several informal dances, the Glee and Mandolin Clubs' dance and the tennis team dance followed in rapid succession, and all were well patronized. As usual, all these lesser events culminated in the grand finale, the Tech Show and Junior Prom. The show, "Too Many Red Heads," was well written and given with considerable skill. The Prom at the Bancroft was well worthy of the distinction of "the event of the season." In all these events the Class of 1917 played an important part.

Shortly after midyears the ordinary course of events at Tech was interrupted by rumors of a possibility of our country entering the great world war. With the vigor that has characterized all our actions while at Tech, the Class of 1917 immediately followed Dr. Hollis's suggestion and took steps to ascertain where and how we could best serve our country in time of need. This was followed by action in the Tech Council, blanks were obtained and a list of all the men with their different qualifications was compiled for use by the Government. When war was actually declared, the Seniors met with Dr. Hollis and discussed the possibilities of immediate service to our country. As a result of this several of our men took the examinations for the regular army, pistol shooting was encouraged, and voluntary military training and instruction were taken up by the students of various classes.

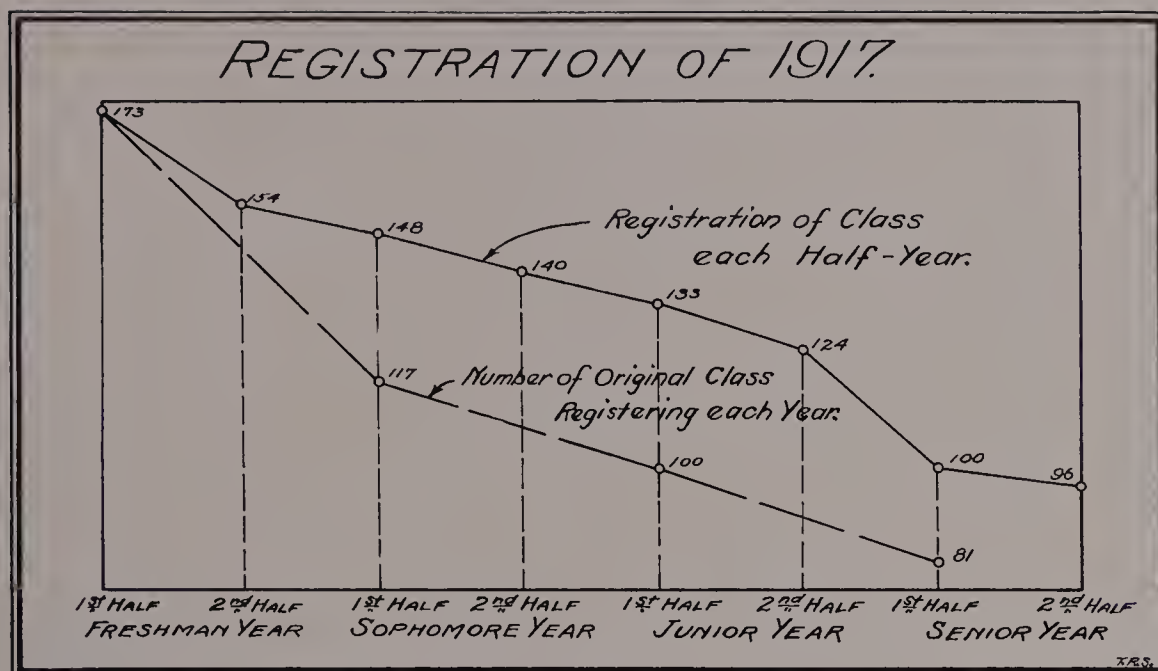
Still following out our course of setting examples, at which we have been unusually proficient in our four years, we decided to dispense with all unnecessary expense and exercises of graduation.

The faculty co-operated in every possible way to make the way easy for those who wished to serve their country, by allowing those who were called to government service to graduate. After due consideration, athletics were continued because of their value in preparation for service. The underclassmen were advised to stay in school and fit themselves for more efficient service in the future.

Four years ago we (the Class of '17) entered Tech full of hope and the desire to become engineers. In those four years we have seen many of our number depart for one reason or another. Some of us, upon whom fortune and the profs have smiled, are now leaving Tech for positions in the engineering world. We are leaving at a momentous time, a time when every man is called upon more than ever to give his services and even his life to his country. May every one of us do his part gladly and in doing so be worthy of the Class of 1917 and the institution which we are now leaving.



SENIOR CLASS PLACED IN THE RELATIVE POSITIONS OF THE FRESHMAN PICTURE. COMPARE WITH PAGE ONE HUNDRED SIXTY



Original Class of 1917

The following is the Freshman roll call. Those who entered in the fall of 1913 and who graduate in June are shown in capitals. The others have left to enter business or engineering practice, or to pursue their studies with another class or at another institution.

Ajemian, S. A.
 ALDRICH, H. R.
 Bagdikian, N. S.
 Bailey, G. R.
 BALL, A. L.
 BARKER, P. E.
 BATES, E. M.
 BELLOWS, C. A.
 Bent, R. H.
 Bieberbach, G.
 BIRD, A. C.
 Bond, L. W.
 BREDENBERG, A., JR.
 Brennan, E. M.
 Brown, J. M.
 Browne, G. W.

Burlingame, W. F.
 BUTTERWORTH, H. L.
 Carlisle, F. B.
 Chamberlain, E. L.
 Chamberlin, F. S.
 Chan, E. B.
 Chapman, P. W.
 Chapman, W. D.
 Cheever, A. H.
 CONLIN, W. F.
 Cushman, H. S.
 CUTLER, M. H.
 Daniels, R. M.
 DARLING, C. S.
 DAVIDSON, R. B.
 Dean, J. P.

Deming, P. B.
 Densmore, E. W.
 Doolittle, W. P.
 DOYLE, H. E.
 *DUFFY, W. F.
 Eaton, I. C.
 Elliot, J. R.
 Ellis, H. B.
 English, G. A.
 FAY, C. E.
 Ferguson, S. M.
 Fish, O. M.
 Fletcher, P. W.
 FLINT, M. H.
 FRANCIS, A. W.
 FREEMAN, H. S.

GARDNER, L. A.
Gay, G. E.
GIFFORD, W. H.
Green, W. H.
GREENE, R. E.
HANCKEL, R. C.
Hanson, M. E.
HARTSON, D. E.
HATCH, H. A.
Hewins, W. H., Jr.
HEYWOOD, C. E.
Hicks, R. M.
HIGGINS, D. F.
Hildreth, F. M.
HOLBROOK, F. L.
HOLLERITH, C.
HOLLERITH, H., Jr.
Hollis, O. N.
*HOLMSTROM, A. B.
Hugo, K.
Huie, Y. K.
HUMPHREY, H. C.
Ingalls, N. P.
Jacoby, L. E.
JANVRIN, E. B.
Jacques, H. R.
Jefts, F. M.
Jones, E. R.
JONES, E. W.
Jordan, A. W.
Judge, C. J.
KELLEY, H. C.
KENNEDY, C. W.
Kimball, L. W.
KING, E. F.
KING, J. A.
KNAPP, P. R.
KNIGHT, E. R.
Lambert, R. D.
LAWRENCE, R. C.
LAWTON, K. B.
LEGGET, J. M.

Leland, W. F.
Levy, H. J.
LYON, W. R.
MACKENZIE, W. L. G.
Maker, C. G.
*MATTE, P. J.
Mathews, R. A.
MAYNARD, F. W.
McCabe, E. T.
McCarthy, G. C.
McCutcheon, F. D.
McPadden, J. J.
Mead, S. W.
MERRITT, R. N. S.
MIRICK, P. C.
Mitchell, E. T.
Moore, C. A.
Moulton, A. B.
Murdock, A. C.
Newton, H. W.
Nolan, T. F.
Nye, N.
*O'CONNOR, P. J.
O'NEILL, W. J.
Otis, D. K.
PADGETT, J. E.
Parks, W. W.
Parmelee, H. R.
PERKINS, C. A.
PIKE, E. N.
Pinney, R. H.
POMEROY, G. M.
Pomeroy, R. C.
Pond, E. C. J.
Powers, L. H.
Pratt, W. S.
PRAY, P. C.
PRINCE, R. K.
QUIMBY, H. B.
REED, C. B.
Rice, C. G.
Robinson, A. E.

ROBINSON, G. E.
Rodier, A. J.
Roy, G. L.
Ruddell, C. A.
SAFFORD, H. F.
Sanford, K. D.
SESSIONS, W. V.
SHELDRIK, H. W.
Sheridan, P. H.
SMITH, R. H.
Smith, S. G.
SPOFFORD, L. H.
Sprague, B.
Stallknecht, F. S.
*STEARNS, A. W.
STEARNS, W. I.
STERNBERG, T. R.
SWALLOW, F. P.
TAYLOR, R. G.
Tenekejian, Z. N.
THOMPSON, S. H.
Tinker, W. R., Jr.
TOWLE, N. D.
Ward, R. S.
WASSALL, A. D.
Weitzen, F.
Wellington, R. A. J.
WHEELER, J. R.
WHEELER, L. E.
White, H. S.
Whiting, S. A.
Whitman, V. M.
WILLARD, C. A.
Winter, W. H.
Wong, D.
Woodbury, R. A.
Wright, C. G.
Wyllie, T. H.
WYMAN, H. J.
Yale, A. E.
Young, W. C.

* Doubtful.





1914
H. H. H. H. H.

JUNIOR CLASS



Officers

N. P. KNOWLTON, PRESIDENT
A. G. GREEN, VICE-PRESIDENT
J. F. KYES, JR., SECRETARY
N. C. FIRTH, TREASURER

Nineteen Eighteen

Attention, readers! No, we are not going to introduce to you the Class of 1918; it is unnecessary. The Class of 1918 has long ago made for herself a name in the Tech hall of fame, and we are glad that such a mighty congregation is to step to the helm on the graduation of the mightier Class of 1917.

1918 began her activities as Freshmen on the Hill by allowing the Sophomores to drag her through the pond, the only consolation in the ducking being that 1917 did the trick. 1918 was but waiting for the football season to open, and by placing five of her sons on the varsity, three of whom were backfield men, she took first rank as a football class. Early snow prevented the Freshman-Sophomore game, however, and we cannot boast a victory in this.

Athletics were by no means the only way in which 1918 was distinguished that Freshman year, her representation in the Tech Show being one of its biggest fea-

tures. A very successful Freshman Banquet was also held, at which several men made hits as afterdinner speakers, and 1918 did her share at the annual Tech Banquet.

When spring came, the athletic abilities of the class again began to show themselves, and five Freshmen were big point winners for the track team. In baseball, 1918 furnished a first string pitcher, and two other men were consistent players on the varsity. Is it not true that 1918 was "there" her Freshman year?

As Sophomores, 1918 resolved to set a good example for the "Freshies," and after briefly teaching them their position on registration day, and getting the "seventy-five cents" back, preparations were made to drag them through the pond.

When the pistol was actually fired, it was but a matter of form and a few minutes to get revenge, and 1918 continued her march by tucking both football and track scalps under her belt at the expense of the Freshmen. Seven of the football "W" men of the season were from the Class of 1918 and again the main point winners in track were from that noble class.

On the evening of May 19, 1916, the first annual Sophomore Hop took place at President Hollis' home, and it proved to be a great success, and an event that should be continued annually. More athletics took up the time of those who were not busy with their studies in the spring, and the year closed with all looking forward to the "Half Way Thru."

It was on the 25th of October that about eighty per cent of the entire class turned out for the most successful Half Way Thru Banquet that has ever been held. The event took place at Southboro Arms, and that place and date will linger long in the memories of all those attending. Rumor has it that there won't be another Half Way Thru at Southboro for some time to come, due, of course, to the fact that all were so well behaved on the occasion.

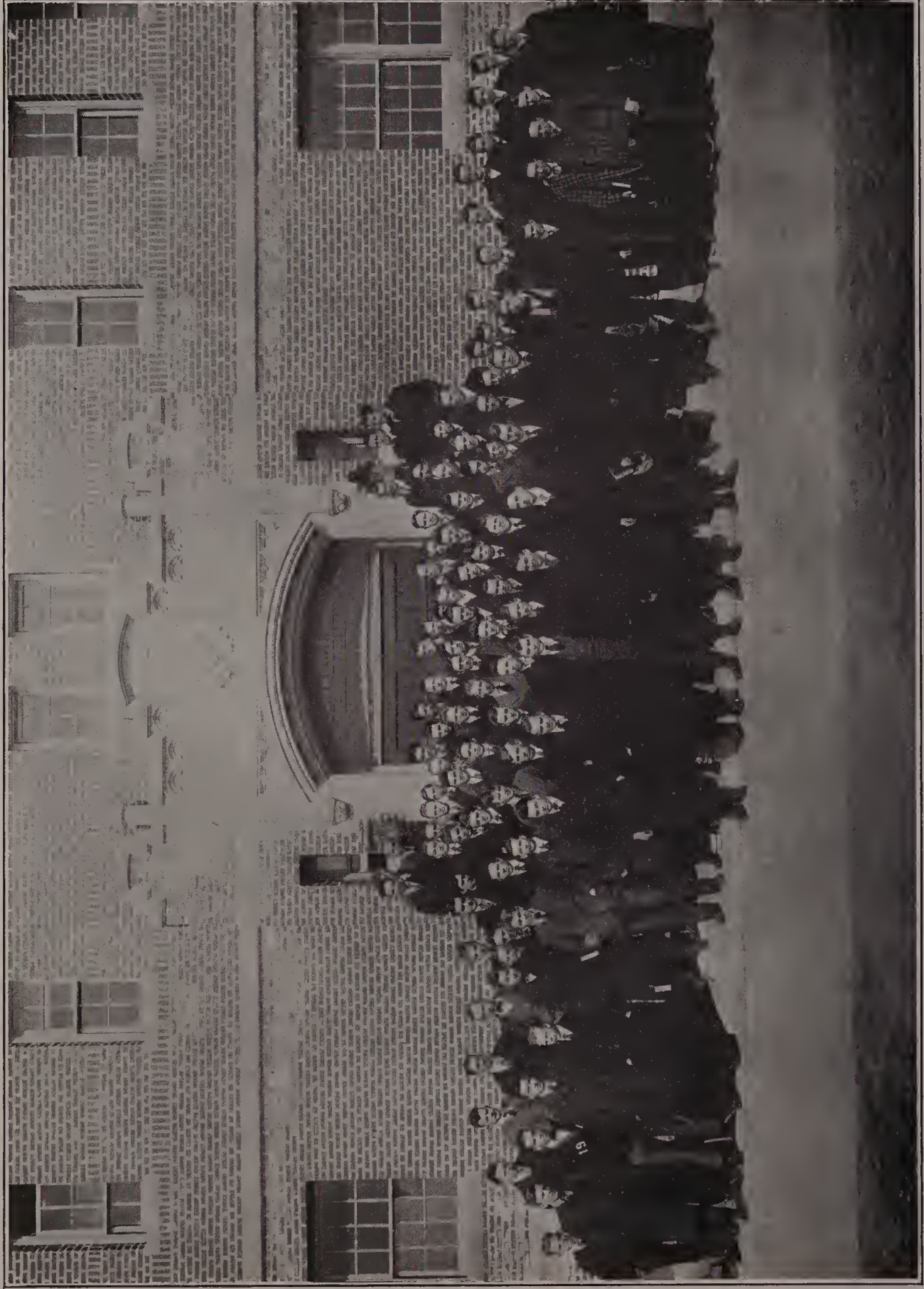
1918 can well boast that the 1917 production of the Annual Tech Show was hers, since she claims as hers the authors, leading man, a large part of the cast, and practically all of the managerial part. And the Show was proclaimed by all as the best ever. The Junior Prom came as an aftermath to the Show and was held as usual at the Hotel Bancroft, on the evening of March 31. It is needless to comment on the grand success of the one great social function of the year, and it served as a great finale to the annual festivities.

With this brilliant record behind 1918, she stands on the threshold of her last year at old Tech, proud of the glory she has won, and confident of the future; and she extends to 1917 her heartiest wishes for the unbounded success of each member.





SOPHOMORES



SOPHOMORE CLASS



Officers

FIRST HALF

A. H. WELCH, PRESIDENT
T. B. RUTHERFORD, VICE-PRESIDENT
W. S. TITCOMB, SECRETARY
W. C. HARCUS, TREASURER

SECOND HALF

A. H. WELCH, PRESIDENT
A. G. CARLSON, VICE-PRESIDENT
W. S. TITCOMB, SECRETARY
D. T. CANFIELD, TREASURER

Nineteen Nineteen

In its first year as one of the upper classes, the Class of 1919 has made valuable history for itself. As Freshmen, 1919 took its initiation into college life in general and into the mysteries of Tech life in particular with what grace it might, submitting to 1918 and doing the various jobs set apart since the dark ages for Freshmen in order to become the more thoroughly fitted for added duties in the future.

That this course of training had its effect is shown by the place which 1919 has filled during its Sophomore year in Tech life. Although fifty of its members decided not to continue the struggle for various reasons (cf. the President's report), those who survived entered their second year with added interest and enthusiasm.

The very first duty devolving on 1919 as a Sophomore class was that of welcoming, directly after registration, the new infant, 1920, which the stork had brought to W. P. I. On this and subsequent occasions, 1919 has done its utmost to make 1920 feel entirely at home. Its efforts in this line proved somewhat defective in promoting the most perfect harmony between the two classes, and an



unfortunate spirit of rivalry has grown up between them, especially unfortunate for 1920, since it led to vain struggles for supremacy on the part of the younger class.

A series of salutary reminders of the folly of their aspiring course was administered to the Freshmen during the fall, a series which was as agreeable to the Sophomores as it was beneficial to their victims. Success seemed to have taken a permanent perch on the banners of 1919 as victory followed victory.

The first football game between these classes resulted in a 3-0 score in favor of 1919. In the first cross-country race 1919 gained a nine-point lead over 1920, while in the whole series 1919 headed the list fifty points ahead of 1920, its nearest rival. Two nights of practice were sufficient to enable the Sophomore rope-pull team to drag the opposing team, who had the advantage of choosing between both shores and ends of rope, through Salisbury Pond in a fraction over twelve minutes. This victory was especially gratifying to a team which had previously experienced the chill of those same waters.

In baseball, Sophomore superiority was again demonstrated, two games being decided in their favor.

At this point the Freshmen were judged to be sufficiently suppressed, and they were allowed the satisfaction of winning the soccer series after two games were drawn to show them that they must work hard for everything they get at Tech.

Although the result of the rope-pull was a consolation after the defeat of the year before, it was not a direct revenge for that defeat. A suitable revenge was obtained, however, in the 1919-1918 football game in which 1919 swamped its enemy in a 21-0 score.

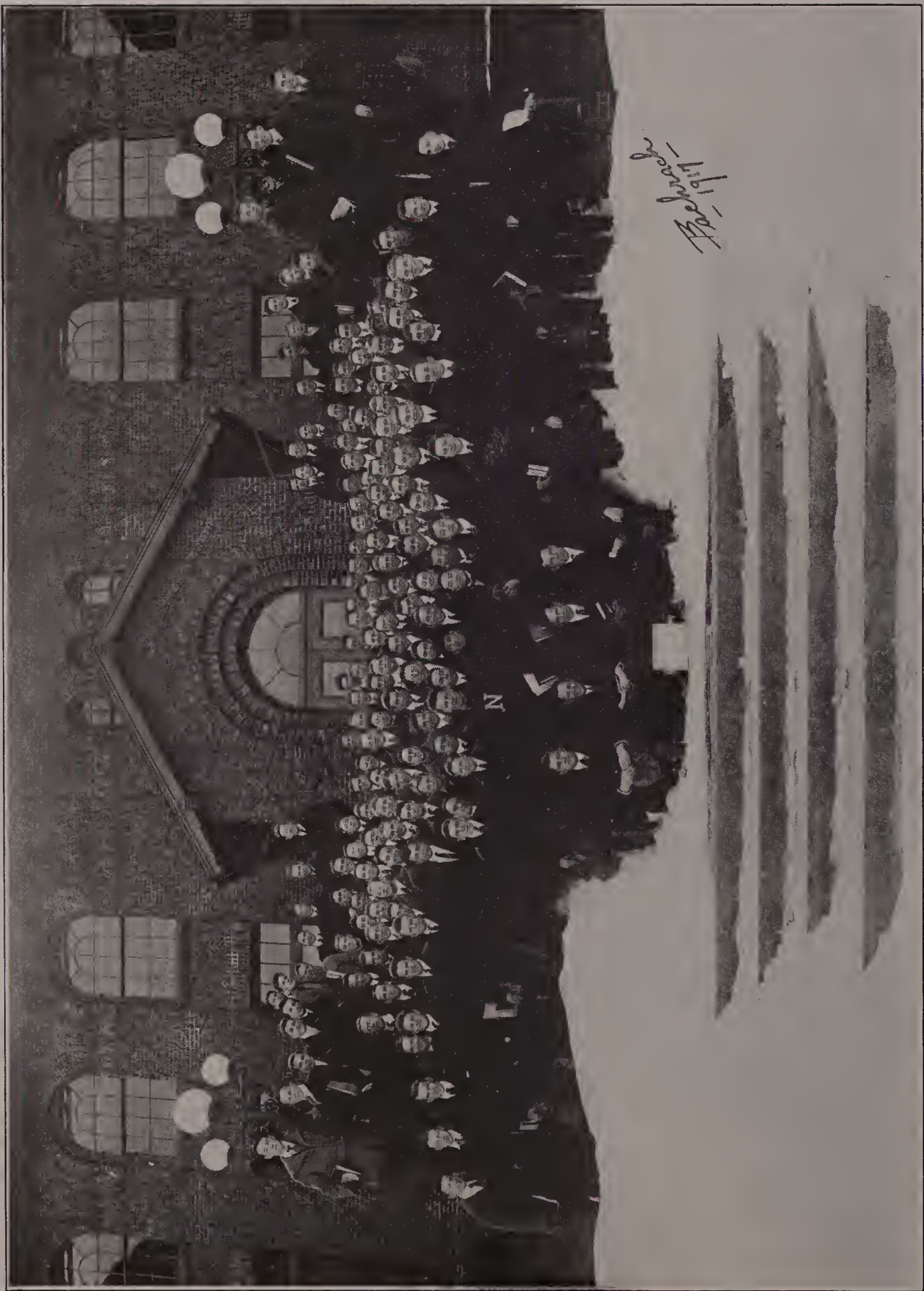
Feeling that it was an unfortunate state of affairs that the Sophomore class should be the only one to go banquetless, 1919 determined to feast itself for the joy of eating if for no other reason. The result of this determination was a successful gathering on the top floor of the State Mutual Building at which a good dinner and plenty of good (?) stories were heartily enjoyed.

This banquet was not allowed to take the place of a Sophomore Hop, an institution inaugurated by 1918, so it was decided to wind up the social season of 1919 with a big dance in the gymnasium and give a further impetus to a movement which deserves support.

No figures are available for comparison between the classes as regards scholarship, but in the lines of social and athletic activity, 1919 may well regard itself as a loyal member of the W. P. I. family of classes in upholding Tech standards, in supporting Tech activities of every form, and in maintaining in every way the historic institutions of its Alma Mater.



FRESHMEN



High School

FRESHMAN CLASS



Officers

FIRST HALF

C. H. NEEDHAM, PRESIDENT
G. R. RODEN, JR., VICE-PRESIDENT
G. A. MIDWOOD, SECRETARY
T. B. CARD, TREASURER

SECOND HALF

C. H. NEEDHAM, PRESIDENT
F. H. MILLS, VICE-PRESIDENT
K. R. PERRY, SECRETARY
R. W. HORNER, TREASURER

Nineteen Twenty

We started one hundred and eighty-six strong and still have one hundred and sixty-six. That is not bad at all. But there is no pretension on our part of being big merely in numbers. For there are plenty of 1920 representatives in all the activities on the Hill. We might just go over a little of what we have done and let statistics enforce our words. Although we have had our full share of "downs," we have also had a few "ups" to enjoy in the course of the year. Let us treat our activities chronologically.

Football started our extra-curriculum work at Tech. Our class team played two games with the Sophomores and lost both of them. We have no excuses to make for that. But to appease us a little, we had four men on the varsity team who got their coveted "W's," playing in nearly all the games. Also, to make up for losing the *regular* football series, one win and two ties gave us the soccer football championship, showing how apt we are at picking up a new game. That victory means that we had the only champion class soccer team Tech ever could boast of. We entered several men in the interclass cross-country runs and came out

pretty well—once we were last, once second, and once (in red letters) first! But—“Pride goeth before destruction,” etc., as everyone knows. We tried our hands at the fall baseball and lost two straight to 1919. Then we began to hope for better luck next spring. Our fall sports ended with the annual Freshman-Sophomore classic—the rope-pull through Salisbury Pond. As a matter of course and of lack of experience, we lost. It seemed to our team as though we could boast of going through the coldest water yet; but, then, every team that ever went through probably believed the same.

Our winter work included more than actually athletic contests. We put out a rifle team which beat our worst rivals, the Sophomores. This was a great event, because it made our second victory over them and gave us undisputed right to abandon our dinkey little skull-caps. Of course we enjoyed and were proud of the symbolism of such headgear, but even that could not overcome the unstylishness of their design. Moreover, as we are members of such an illustrious class, we, as modest individuals, do not like to advertise *too* glaringly that we belong to it. To resume the main topic, this rifle triumph began our winter well. It spurred us on so that, when the first annual interclass basketball series came around, we defeated all three of the upper classes and carried off the cup for this year. Another instance of our celerity at learning. Apropos of learning, we may say that, at midyears or before, we lost but twenty men, and not all those because of studies, by any means. Other causes were manifold. So, you see, we *can* learn! Our relay team ran poorly in their first race, but somewhat redeemed themselves in the second (and last), although they did lose again. There is some consolation in the fact that one of our team made the varsity relay team. We might better leave the indoor interclass track meet unmentioned, but we will have to confess (for impartiality's sake) that a half-point was the maximum score we could conjure up. However, when the Tech Show arrived in March we furnished more men to the cast than any other class—eight out of twenty-two. We call that fair enough! Somewhat in the same line, there are half a dozen Freshmen working with the *Tech News*, both on the editorial and business sides.

Our only big class social event was the banquet, which we held in February in the State Mutual Restaurant with great success—even more success than the Tech Banquet itself. Our members of school committees have acquitted themselves worthily of their duties. We know of nothing really bad to pull down our standing at all. So, on the whole, we can be pardoned if we do not consider ourselves so terribly bad,—even if “we do say it as shouldn't!”



Registration of Lower Classes

Junior Class

Abbot, Leonard Harris	<i>General Science</i>	Wilton, N. H.
Alvord, Charles Clinton	<i>Mechanical</i>	Worcester
Anton, Edward Louis	<i>Civil</i>	Bridgeport, Conn.
Apostolou, James	<i>Electrical</i>	Cavalla, Greece
Arthur, Stanley William	<i>Electrical</i>	Worcester
Bent, Richard Harvey	<i>Civil</i>	Plymouth
Bloss, Ernest Kaelble	<i>Electrical</i>	Worcester
Brackett, Frank Harmon	<i>Civil</i>	Newmarket, N. H.
Buttler, Howland	<i>Chemistry</i>	Worcester
Callahan, Russell Hayward	<i>Civil</i>	Worcester
Cassavant, Frederick Edmund	<i>Civil</i>	Worcester
Chandler, George David	<i>Civil</i>	Newburyport
Chilson, Stanley Grant	<i>Electrical</i>	Franklin
Coggeshall, Ivan Stoddard	<i>Electrical</i>	Newport, R. I.
Converse, Leroy Smith	<i>Chemistry</i>	Fitchburg
Crane, Myrick	<i>Chemistry</i>	Quincy
Davis, Harold Stebbins	<i>Electrical</i>	Fitchburg
Dennen, Walter Bernard	<i>Mechanical</i>	Worcester
Doolittle, Wentworth Prentice	<i>Mechanical</i>	Princeton
Dows, Harold Winthrop	<i>Mechanical</i>	Lowell
Drury, Percival Prouty	<i>Civil</i>	Worcester
Eresian, Ervant Hagop	<i>Electrical</i>	Worcester
Everett, Osborne Taylor	<i>Civil</i>	Bolton
Ferguson, Stanton Meserve	<i>Civil</i>	Millbury
Firth, Norman Charles	<i>Electrical</i>	Worcester
Fitzmaurice, Gardiner Morgan	<i>Electrical</i>	Stamford, Conn.
Forsdale, Oscar Herbert	<i>Chemistry</i>	Worcester
Foss, Ray Alden	<i>Civil</i>	Fitchburg
Foster, Howard Simmons	<i>Mechanical</i>	Westboro
Fuchs, William Wolfgang	<i>Chemistry</i>	Stamford, Conn.
Gannon, George Henry Paul	<i>Electrical</i>	Clinton
Garmon, Joseph Parker	<i>Mechanical</i>	Lowell
Gove, George Huntington	<i>Chemical</i>	Barre, Vt.
Green, Arthur Gordon	<i>Electrical</i>	Worcester
Green, William Herbert	<i>Mechanical</i>	Leominster
Guerin, William James	<i>Chemistry</i>	Worcester
Hall, William Wheeler, Jr. . . .	<i>Civil</i>	Melrose
Haselton, Page Smith	<i>Electrical</i>	Nashua, N. H.
Heinritz, Maurice White	<i>Mechanical</i>	Clinton

Hicks, Raymond Monroe . . .	Electrical	East Hampton, Conn.
Hirst, Russell Walker . . .	Mechanical	New Bedford
Holmes, Franklin Theodore . . .	Mechanical	Springfield
Howard, Charles Spaulding . . .	Chemistry	Townsend
Howes, Hugh Semple . . .	Mechanical	Ashfield
Hubbard, Frederick William . . .	Electrical	Englewood, N. J.
Huggins, Charles Newel . . .	Chemistry	Portland, Ore.
Jewett, Leroy Roberts . . .	Electrical	Lynn
Jones, Edgar Ross . . .	Mechanical	Worcester
Kalagher, William Peter . . .	Chemistry	Worcester
Kidder, Moses Stewart . . .	Civil	Orange
Knowlton, Norman Pomeroy . . .	Chemistry	Worcester
Kranz, Edward Louis . . .	Civil	Fall River
Kyes, John Fenderson, Jr. . . .	Mechanical	Worcester
Lawton, Heyward Francis . . .	Chemistry	Newport, R. I.
Leventhal, Lewis Fletcher . . .	Mechanical	Hartford, Conn.
Lewis, Richard Charles . . .	Mechanical	Ansonia, Conn.
Lillibridge, Hoxsie Wanton . . .	Electrical	Charlton
Lovell, Roger Milton . . .	Civil	West Boylston
Luce, Francis Newman . . .	Chemistry	West Boylston
Luther, Benjamin . . .	Electrical	Fairhaven
MacCullough, Gleason Harvey . . .	Mechanical	Worcester
McNulty, Daniel Augustine . . .	Electrical	Waterbury, Conn.
Magoun, Frederick Hamilton . . .	Electrical	Bath, Me.
Marshall, Ralph Merriman . . .	Mechanical	Hartford, Conn.
Millard, Arthur Milo . . .	Electrical	Norwich, Conn.
Mitchell, Elmer Theodore . . .	Electrical	Riverside, Conn.
Moore, Castle . . .	Mechanical	Waterbury, Conn.
Moore, Charles Chilton . . .	Chemistry	Lexington, Ky.
Moore, Edmond Eugene, Jr. . . .	Chemistry	Ware
Newell, Hobart Hallett . . .	Electrical	Amherst
Nierendorf, Oscar August . . .	Mechanical	Hartford, Conn.
Parks, Warren Wright . . .	Civil	Russell
Pattillo, Donald Knutsford . . .	Chemistry	Lowell
Pomeroy, Rupert Cole . . .	Mechanical	Dalton
Reavey, John Henry . . .	Civil	Newport, R. I.
Rice, Harold Leighton . . .	Mechanical	Manchester, N. H.
Richardson, Maurice Willard . . .	Electrical	Leominster
Robinson, Alfred Eugene . . .	Mechanical	Hinsdale
Sargent, Howard Crosby . . .	Civil	Malden
Schmidt, Iver Godfrey . . .	Civil	Worcester
Shute, James Madison . . .	Electrical	Uxbridge
Sibley, Albert Tarrant . . .	Mechanical	Millbury
Smith, George Lamb . . .	Electrical	Whitinsville

Smith, Lucius Myron	Electrical	Ware
Soulliere, Ernest Frederick	Chemistry	Worcester
Stewart, Thomas, Jr.	Civil	Bridgeport, Conn.
Storrs, John David	Mechanical	Burlington, Vt.
Strachan, George Campbell	Mechanical	Stamford, Conn.
Taylor, Roland Herbert	Civil	Worcester
Tenney, Ralph Francis	Chemistry	Leominster
Thompson, Harold William	Electrical	Brockton
Tomasi, Louis Domenic	Electrical	Barre, Vt.
Trott, Raymond Page	Chemistry	Wenham
Turner, Harrison Irving	Electrical	Methuen
Vinal, Leroy Willis	Mechanical	Leominster
Waddell, Charles Lorne	Electrical	Ridgewood, N. J.
Ward, Ralph Sutcliffe	Mechanical	Athol
Weitzen, Fred	Mechanical	Torrington, Conn.
Werme, Melcher Gustaf	Electrical	Worcester
White, Harold Steinmetz	Electrical	Bridgeport, Conn.
Whitlock, Ernest Willard	Civil	Naugatuck, Conn.
Wilkinson, Winfred Durfee	Electrical	Fall River
Wood, Frederick Eugene	Mechanical	Springfield
Woods, Arnold Howe	Civil	Lunenburg
Yale, Armand Edward	Electrical	Providence, R. I.

Sophomore Class

Aldrich, Henry Howard	Civil	Oskaloosa, Iowa
Amsden, Burton Robert	Electrical	Athol
Anderson, Arvid Englebert	Electrical	Falmouth
Arnold, James Earl	Mechanical	Natick
Ballantyne, Aubrey Elverton	Chemistry	Ware
Bannon, William Thompson	Mechanical	Waterbury, Conn.
Barker, Bryan Woodward	Electrical	Concord, N. H.
Bassett, Arthur Whiting	Mechanical	Greenfield
Bean, Lawrence Guy	Mechanical	Worcester
Beers, Henry Sanford	Mechanical	Newtown, Conn.
Bemis, Edwin Walter	Electrical	Holyoke
Benson, Carl Iver	Civil	Worcester
Berg, Carl Harold	Civil	Worcester
Brennan Edward Michael	Mechanical	Waterbury, Conn.
Briggs, Stuart Wallace	Civil	Worcester
Bronson, Donald Nichols	Civil	Worcester
Brooks, Howard Leonard	Chemistry	Holyoke
Bryant, Everett Charles	Chemistry	Worcester
Burleigh, Edward Irving	Electrical	Tavares, Fla.

Butler, Freeman Prescott . . .	<i>Chemistry</i>	Waltham
Caldwell, George Woodworth . . .	<i>Electrical</i>	Worcester
Canfield, Donald Treat . . .	<i>Electrical</i>	St. Petersburg, Fla.
Carlson, Alden Gustaf . . .	<i>Electrical</i>	Worcester
Carpenter, Howard Sellew . . .	<i>Chemistry</i>	Waterbury, Conn.
Carpenter, Roy Harvey . . .	<i>Chemistry</i>	Worcester
Chace, Myron Dewey . . .	<i>Electrical</i>	Worcester
Chaffee, Roger Brown . . .	<i>Mechanical</i>	Oxford
Child, Thomas Edgar . . .	<i>Electrical</i>	Hartford, Conn.
Clark, George Leverett . . .	<i>Mechanical</i>	Norfolk, Conn.
Clarke, Donald Bruce . . .	<i>Electrical</i>	Northampton
Coghlin, John William . . .	<i>Mechanical</i>	Worcester
Copeland, Warren Ellsworth . . .	<i>Civil</i>	Worcester
Cowden, Merle Chandler . . .	<i>Chemistry</i>	New Bedford
Crane, Howard Partridge . . .	<i>Mechanical</i>	Rutland, Vt.
Crossman, Kenneth Ward . . .	<i>Mechanical</i>	Berlin
Dawson, Cyril William . . .	<i>Mechanical</i>	Stafford Springs, Conn.
Durkee, Leland . . .	<i>Civil</i>	Worcester
Eaton, Wilfred Agard . . .	<i>Mechanical</i>	Stafford Springs, Conn.
Englund, Carl Godfred . . .	<i>Civil</i>	Worcester
Ewing, Thomas Harlan . . .	<i>Mechanical</i>	Worcester
Fairbanks, Philip Goodnow . . .	<i>Electrical</i>	Fitchburg
Ferry, Arthur Kenyon . . .	<i>Civil</i>	Pittsfield
Freeland, Rudolph Harold . . .	<i>Electrical</i>	Holden
Garland, Milton Ward . . .	<i>Mechanical</i>	Harrisburg, Pa.
Gleason, Harold Hinckley . . .	<i>Electrical</i>	Worcester
Goddard, Myron Charles . . .	<i>Electrical</i>	Fairhaven
Greeley, Francis Bartlett . . .	<i>Electrical</i>	Hudson
Griffin, Sidney Payson . . .	<i>Civil</i>	Winthrop
Griffith, George Chadwick . . .	<i>Mechanical</i>	Hartford, Conn.
Grimwade, Roger Maurice . . .	<i>Electrical</i>	Charlton City
Hammond, Allen Dexter . . .	<i>Electrical</i>	Mattapoisett
Hanin, Michael . . .	<i>Chemistry</i>	Worcester
Harcus, Wilmore Custer . . .	<i>Electrical</i>	Worcester
Harvey, Oscar William . . .	<i>Electrical</i>	Worcester
Haycock, Robert Earle . . .	<i>Electrical</i>	Washington, D. C.
Hayford, Warren . . .	<i>Mechanical</i>	Kittery, Me.
Heath, Raymond Benjamin . . .	<i>Mechanical</i>	Mystic, Conn.
Heffernan, Raphael William . . .	<i>Electrical</i>	Spencer
Herlihy, Raymond Leo . . .	<i>Civil</i>	North Brookfield
Hinckley, Roger Myron . . .	<i>Electrical</i>	Deerfield
Holbrook, Philip Henry . . .	<i>Electrical</i>	North Grafton
Hughes, Harold James Thomas . . .	<i>Civil</i>	Fall River
Humphrey, Judah Hathaway . . .	<i>Civil</i>	Rochester
Johnson, Gustave Verner . . .	<i>Electrical</i>	Attleboro

Johnson, Helmer Philip Julius . . .	Civil	Worcester
Jones, Samuel Paul . . .	Electrical	Columbus, Ind.
Kennedy, William Francis . . .	Mechanical	Fall River
Kimball, Hosmer Robbins . . .	Electrical	Northboro
Klapholz, Maurice . . .	Electrical	Springfield
Kunzelman, Francis Jacob . . .	Mechanical	Worcester
Leland, Raymond Clarence . . .	Electrical	Lowell
Lemay, Henry Louis . . .	Chemistry	Pawtucket, R. I.
Leonard, Richard Spencer . . .	Electrical	Bellows Falls, Vt.
Livermore, William Tingley . . .	Mechanical	Lawrence
Lockey, Harold Holden . . .	Mechanical	Milford
McCaffrey, George Edward . . .	Chemistry	Clinton
McConville, Howard Arthur . . .	Chemistry	Florence
McDonald, James Arthur . . .	Electrical	Holyoke
Marsh, Burton Wallace . . .	Civil	Allston
Mathison, Raymond Lauderdale . . .	Mechanical	Springfield
Mayo, Howard Armstrong . . .	Mechanical	Framingham
Merritt, Harry Chamberlain . . .	Mechanical	Worcester
Mirick, Harry Lawrence . . .	Electrical	Princeton
Moelter, Henry Bescher . . .	Mechanical	Attleboro
Moran, James Joseph . . .	Civil	Clinton
Morin, Roy Leo . . .	Civil	Spencer
Morse, Lyle Jewell . . .	Electrical	Bradford
Olson, Richard Leander . . .	Mechanical	Worcester
Parsons, Charles Warren . . .	Civil	Rye, N. H.
Pellett, Milton Alexander . . .	Civil	Worcester
Peterson, Robert Arvid . . .	Mechanical	Worcester
Pettine, Vincent Joseph . . .	Electrical	Providence, R. I.
Powers, Ray . . .	Chemistry	Orange
Quimby, Malcolm Jesse . . .	Electrical	Foxboro
Radom, Robert Abraham . . .	Electrical	Hartford, Conn.
Reid, Henry John Edward . . .	Electrical	Springfield
Rich, George Rollo . . .	Civil	Worcester
Root, Edwin Hubbard . . .	Electrical	Greenfield
Roraback, George Washington . . .	Mechanical	Westfield
Russell, Kenneth Clifford . . .	Mechanical	Still River
Rutherford, Thomas Bruce . . .	Electrical	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Sawyer, Everett Percival . . .	Electrical	Worcester
Schooner, Arthur . . .	Chemistry	Milford
Sears, Arthur Colton . . .	Chemistry	Dalton
Sessions, Robert Crighton . . .	Electrical	Cleveland, O.
Shea, Walter Bernard . . .	Mechanical	Worcester
Sprague, Fred Lewis . . .	Civil	Leicester
Strange, Rudolph Carl . . .	Civil	Orange
Staples, Charles Warren . . .	Mechanical	Burlington, Vt.

Sweetser, Chauncey Edwin	Mechanical	Worcester
Swenson, Kasper Olaf	Mechanical	Worcester
Taylor, Raymond Edward	Electrical	Worcester
Thompson, Ernest, Jr.	Civil	Worcester
Titcomb, William Sewall	Mechanical	Kennebunk, Me.
Vepsala, Alfred	Electrical	Gardner
Walker, Ernest Frederick	Civil	Worcester
Welch, Austin Horace	Mechanical	Fitchburg
Whitney, Watson Holbrook	Mechanical	Orange
Whittemore, Alfred Mercer	Civil	Nashua, N. H.
Wilkie, George Francis, Jr.	Electrical	Worcester
Williams, Clifford Henry	Mechanical	Hartford, Conn.
Williams, Ralph Avery	Mechanical	Worcester
Williams, Ralph Gunter	General Science	New Bedford
Winsor, Earl Austin	Civil	Westboro
Woodward, Albert Lester	Mechanical	Hudson
Wright, Frank Leonard	Chemistry	Newtown, Conn.
Wulf, Oliver Reynolds	Chemistry	Norwich, Conn.
Zions, Louis	Chemistry	Baltimore, Md.

Freshman Class

Abbott, Paul Meyer	North Easton
Agar, Charles Clifden	Holden
Aiken, Raymond Ellsworth	Springfield
Aldrich, Chester William	Whitinsville
Aldrich, John Gladding, Jr.	Providence, R. I.
Allen, Clarence Boyden	Worcester
Anderson, Carl Eugene	Falmouth
Anderson, George Hugo	Worcester
Arnold, Edmund Sheffield	Stamford, Conn.
Arthur, Malcolm Boyd	Worcester
Atkinson, Willis Freeman	Georgetown
Babbitt, Edwin Valentine	Fairhaven
Bailey, Jacob	Wells River, Vt.
Barnes, Albert Elmer	Dalton
Bauder, Frederick William	Newark, N. J.
Beedle, Roger Karl	Leominster
Benz, Frederick Dewey	New Lenox
Bishop, Raymond Dowley	Brattleboro, Vt.
Black, Harold Stephen	Worcester
Blaisdell, George Barrell	York Corner, Me.
Blanchard, Philip Alden	Linwood
Blodgett, Albert Gerry	Lyndonville, Vt.



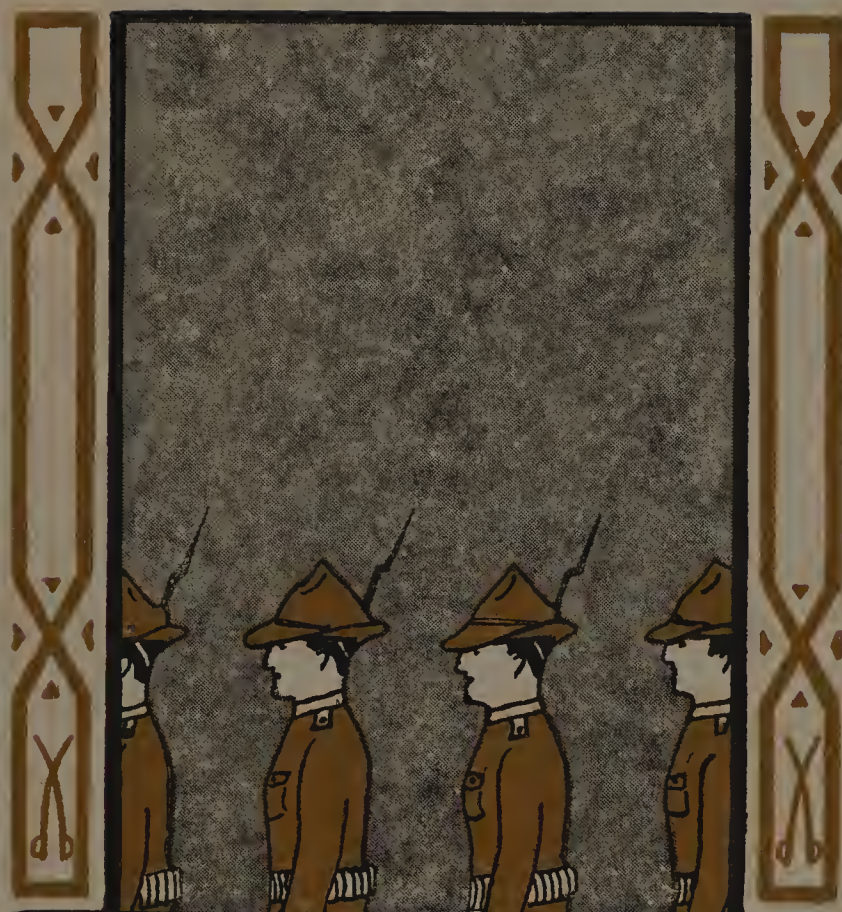
Bourn, Marcus Gardner	Templeton Center
Boutelle, Harold Danforth	Winchendon
Brooks, Herbert Euclid	Gardner
Brown, Frank Kinney	Leicester
Brown, Wesley Henry	Lowell
Bryant, Roger Howard	Webster
Burbank, Elliott Winsor	Sandwich
Butler, Frederick Raymond	Worcester
Byer, Leslie Conwell	Westfield
Card, Thomas Buell	Woonsocket, R. I.
Chick, John Edwin	Somersworth, N. H.
Ching, Yao-Chuo	Canton, China
Clarke, Walter Bacheller	Newport, R. I.
Clifford, Daniel Lawrence	Worcester
Cole, Michael Benjamin	Woonsocket, R. I.
Cook, Phillips Champlin	Norwich, Conn.
Cosgrove, Mark Francis	Worcester
Curtin, Frederick James	Taunton
Cushing, Charles Sumner	Long Island, Me.
Davenport, William Henry	Griswoldville
Davis, William Orrell	Woonsocket, R. I.
Divoll, Lawrence Elliott	Worcester
Drake, Howard Eliot	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Draper, Ralph Lemuel	Lawrence
Dudley, James Otis	Northbridge
Dyer, Raymond Francis	Clinton
Ericsson, Eric Sigurd	Worcester
Estes, Howard Martin	Windsor
Fielder, Walter George	Worcester
Finn, Israel Benjamin	Worcester
Fleming, William Aloysius	Worcester
Fletcher, Donald Annett	East Jaffrey, N. H.
Flynn, William Thomas	Chicopee Falls
Fraser, William Roberts	Newport, R. I.
Gammal, Charles Abraham	Worcester
Garvin, John Howard, Jr.	Sanbornville, N. H.
Gilbert, Carleton Thomas	Thomaston, Conn.
Gile, Matthew Sullivan	Lebanon, N. H.
Goodwin, Dana Dudley	Fitchburg
Guillow, Paul Kimball	Wakefield
Hale, Harold Preston	Worcester
Harriman, Paul Jones	Haverhill
Hastings, Whitney	Shrewsbury
Heald, Richard Allen	Worcester

Heald, Roger Newton	Worcester
Henault, Philip Armand	Norwich, Conn.
Henchman, Russel Bunce, Jr.	East Jaffrey, N. H.
Heywood, George Henry, Jr.	Gardner
Hill, Allan Winship	Hartford, Conn.
Hill, James Henry	Stamford, Conn.
Hill, Percy Albin	Worcester
Hill, Warren Rhodes	New Hampton, N. H.
Hofstedt, Herbert Frederick	Winchendon
Holden, Henry Knowles	Warwick Neck, R. I.
Holmes, John Quimby	Springfield, Vt.
Holton, Albert Morton	Springfield
Horner, Robert William	Hartford, Conn.
Hough, George Vernon	Oak Ridge, N. J.
Howard, Albert Luce	Pittsfield
Howes, Douglas Edward	Ashfield
Hunt, Harold Gordon	Worcester
Hunter, Harold Frederic	Spencer
Jackson, Henry Walker	Acushnet
Jacques, Harold Dewey	Worcester
Jandron, Louis Emile	Worcester
Jerz, Walter John	Ware
Johnson, Norman Turner	Springfield
Johnson, Richard Francis	Shelburne Falls
Killars, Max	Stonington, Conn.
Kimball, James Read	Milford
Lavery, Francis John	Worcester
Lawrence, Winthrop Stanley	Falmouth
Lawton, Cyril Cadwell	Millbury
Lawton, Willard Elliott	Worcester
Leavitt, Roger Phelps	Concord, N. H.
Lincoln, Almon Kemp	Pittsfield
Linehan, John Clement	North Easton
Lu, Wen Siang	Fuchow, China
Lyman, Charles Martin	New Haven, Conn.
McCaslin, Stanley Nutting	Hopedale
Malm, Edwin Lemuel	Worcester
Marks, Norman Preston	Waterbury, Conn.
Martin, Richard Hadley	Manchester, N. H.
Martin, William Ladd	Chelsea
Matte, Gerard Ambrose	Worcester
Meader, Raymon Francis	Whitinsville
Midwood, George Albert, Jr.	West Barrington, R. I.
Mills, Fred Hamer	Newton Upper Falls
Morgan, Winthrop Thomas	Plainville

Morse, Frank Albert	Worcester
Mossberg, Harold Frederick	Chicopee Falls
Murray, Albert Nelson	New Haven, Conn.
Needham, Charles Howard	Clinton
Newman, Alfred Cecil	Worcester
O'Neil, Carlton Jeremiah	Hudson
Parker, Edgar	North Easton
Pearson, Russell Hilton	Newport, R. I.
Peel, Ernest Alfred	Fall River
Pereira, Ricardo Gonsalves	Curytiba, Brazil
Perry, Gilbert Fisher	Putnam, Conn.
Perry, Kenneth Randolph	Worcester
Peterson, Robert Milton Thure	Worcester
Pickett, Harold Chesley	Georgetown
Pierce, Clayton Tyler	Dalton
Potter, Lawrence Stearns	Framingham
Prince, Ralph Adams	Westfield
Radom, Myron Michael	Hartford, Conn.
Rahm, Louis Frank	Leominster
Reiners, Frederick Edward	Worcester
Rienstra, Albert Richard	Whitinsville
Robertson, Raymond Dyson	Providence, R. I.
Roden, George Robert, Jr.	Gardner
Roll, Charles Spear	Plainfield, N. J.
Roman, Harold George	Newark, N. J.
Rundlett, Raymond Crawford	Worcester
Ruoff, Chester Albert	Providence, R. I.
Russell, Alan Woodworth	Worcester
Sanborn, Hobart Dixon	Laconia, N. H.
Sandstrom, Herbert Paul	Worcester
Sanford, Baalis	Powell, Wyo.
Saunders, Richard Waterman	North Attleboro
Sharpe, Percy Gordon	Ware
Shaw, Albert Marcus	Chicopee
Sherman, William Van Deusen	Westfield
Shevitz, Leon	Worcester
Shields, James Aloysius	Shrewsbury
Sjostrom, Raymond Bruce	Ware
Smith, Francis Edward	Leicester
Smith, Irving Rumrill	New Brighton, N. Y.
Smith, Walter	Whitinsville
Smith, Wilder Stephen	Sutton
Sosinski, Paul Peter	Terryville, Conn.
Stevens, Frederic Clayton	New Britain, Conn.
Stevens, Homer Everett	Worcester

Stinziano, Henry Joseph	Fall River
Stone, Leland	Otter River
Strickler, Harry Oscar	Shenandoah, Va.
Strong, Ralph Leonard	Lakewood, O.
Tan, Shao-fan	Kwanktung, China
Tenney, Harry Willis	Leominster
Terwilegar, Fred Albert	New Bedford
Thayer, Ernest Leander	Uxbridge
Titcomb, George Richard	Gardner
Titus, Augustin Charles	Newport, R. I.
Tower, Lloyd Lincoln	East Pepperell
Towle, Cleo John	St. Albans, Vt.
Townsend, Henry Bailey	Springfield
Tsen, Yeo Kung	Shanghai, China
Upton, Herbert Hawkes	North Reading
Walton, Harold Frederick	Montpelier, Vt.
Warren, Roger Stanley	Leicester
Whipple, Joseph Waldo	Attleboro
White, George Lansford	Housatonic
Whitney, Hobart Arthur	Leominster
Wightman, Lester Crawford	Pawtucket, R. I.
Will, Irving Martin	Nogent, France
Willby, Norman Hudson	Bridgton, Me.
Winckler, George Axel	Worcester
Winslow, Earl Holden	Westboro
Wolfe, Edward Elliott	Worcester
Woodman, Charles Lorenzo	Plymouth, N. H.
Woodward, Harold Stone	Worcester
Woodward, Guy Follansbee	Worcester



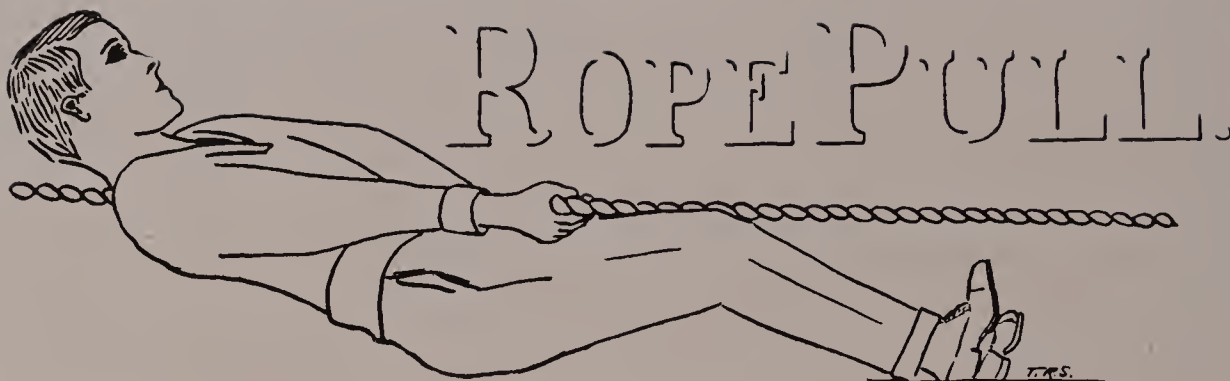


ORGANIZATIONS
and
ACTIVITIES

BH

EVENTS
TO BE
REMEM-
BERED





Freshman Year

C. A. WILLARD, Captain

A. J. RODIER, Coxswain

'17, '17, '17—echoed across Salisbury Pond as the Freshman Rope-pull team came snake-dancing down across the Park from the Hill. '17 won the toss and chose the southeast side of the Pond. The rest of the class lined up on either side of the team, and with Joe Rodier as cheer leader, did their best to cheer the team on to victory.

But, alas, the die was cast against us. 1917 was not to be the class to parade through Main Street. Instead, it was our part of the program to furnish the amusement for the crowd, and in the process of cooling our heels in the mud, vowed that 1917 would not be the "goat" the following year.

Sophomore Year

K. B. LAWTON, Captain

A. J. RODIER, Coxswain

Again, '17, '17, '17—echoed across the Pond. The scene was the same but the time one year later. The grim determination on the mouths of the team spelled defeat for 1918. 1916 had been victorious both years and so far we were in the 0.000 class. It was do or die! 1917 would never go through that Pond again!

Bang! went the starting gun and the dirt began to fly on the northwest side of the Pond as '17 prepared. Bang! again, went the gun and the struggle was on. Heave, hold! Heave, hold!

"Hurrah! boys, they're coming!" Sure enough, 1918 was slowly edging toward the water. Except for a brief respite in mid-pond to allow them to recover their breath, it was a steady advance until the first man touched the bank of our shore.

'17, '17, '17—again, but this time echoing through Main Street. Four abreast with the rope on their shoulders, the team with innumerable stragglers invaded the portico of City Hall, cheered and sang until they were hoarse, and then returned by way of Summer Street to leave the rope on the Hill. The celebration occurred in the evening, when the entire class assembled at Poli's and gave the audience a good time.



FRESHMAN BANQUET

The appointed time for the Freshman Banquet of the Class of 1917 in the Red Room at Putnam & Thurston's approached and passed, but two of the speakers had failed to appear. Had the Sophs got our President, or was he just naturally late? The appearance of these two individuals at the conclusion of the fish course in a somewhat dishevelled condition, out of breath and one exhibiting a black eye, settled the question.

With the conclusion of the sumptuous feed, "Pa" Adams in scintillating wit performed the duties of toastmaster in a highly satisfying manner. President Hollis and "Doc" Long both gave us some very good advice. "Doc" Bonnet, after furnishing considerable amusement by lighting a loaded cigarette, loosened up from his "classroom manners" and gave us some interesting "dope."

"Stall" emulated the virtues of the football team and explained as best he could "how to do it." "Glen" told us about Athletics in general, while "Stenny," with his usual line, told us a few things we already knew about the class.

With a few farewell pilgrimages to "Amen Corner," the party broke up at an "early hour," terminating our first highly successful banquet as a class.



Freshman Banquet

Putnam & Thurston's Restaurant, April 9, 1914

Toastmaster, PROFESSOR CHARLES J. ADAMS

Football	MR. F. S. STALLKNECKT
Side Issues	DR. F. A. BONNETT, JR.
A Freshman's Ideals	DR. O. W. LONG
Class of 1917	MR. T. R. STENBERG
Athletics	MR. G. M. POMEROY
Citizenship	PRESIDENT IRA N. HOLLIS

Committee

A. WILLARD, Chairman

A. W. JORDAN

P. W. FLETCHER

G. E. GAY

H. F. SAFFORD





HALFWAY THRU

"Hey, stop that rough-housing! We don't want to pay for any more windowns than necessary!" This was the opener as the Bradley "eight," carrying 1917 as juniors, sped through West Boylston en route to the Sterling Inn. We finally arrived at Sterling with only three smashed windows to our credit and prepared for the feed.

Not long after we finally got settled down to eating, things began to happen. The "Coons" furnished some good music for our benefit as well as others, and for a time dancing was quite the thing. This soon faded and the "Army" burst into prominence. The variety and constancy of their "maneuvers" were the fun of the evening. "Wie gehts bei dem Armee" was their slogan and the sound of that echoing thru the hall was the call to arms.

To try and tell what the speeches were about would be impossible. Some knew what they were talking about and some thought they did. To say the least some were interesting and others "beyond description." After the speeches the time remaining until the car came was employed in swapping stories.

After much trouble the crowd was finally rounded up and the return journey started. The ride home was pretty "dead" except for those who were able to sing and crack stale jokes.

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Half Way Thru Banquet

Sterling Inn, November 5, 1915

Toastmaster, P. R. KNAPP

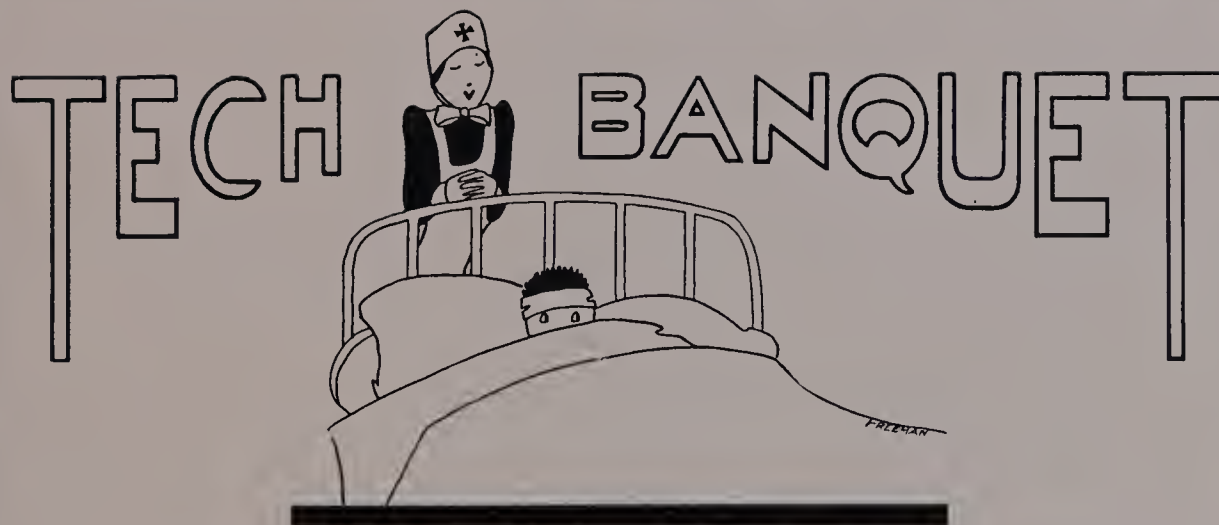
"Man's Prerogative"	MR. C. W. KENNEDY
"One of Two Things"	MR. G. M. POMEROY
"Love"	MR. E. F. KING
"The Ethics of Engineering"	MR. M. H. TEAZE
"The One Bright Spot"	MR. L. H. POWERS
"The Lure of the Footlights"	MR. A. C. BIRD

Committee

T. R. STENBERG, Chairman

F. B. CARLISLE, H. R. HAIGH, H. C. KELLEY, W. J. O'NEILL, H. F. SAFFORD, C. B. TILTON





STATE MUTUAL RESTAURANT - APRIL 17, 1914

Toastmaster PROF. A. W. FRENCH

Speakers

The Honorable Charles G. Washburn, President Ira N. Hollis, Mr. A. S. Crandon,
Mr. C. A. Stone, Prof. H. B. Smith, Mr. T. R. Stenberg, Dr. O. W. Long,
Mr. R. H. Russell, Prof. G. H. Haynes

STATE MUTUAL RESTAURANT - APRIL 14, 1915

Toastmaster, PROF. W. L. JENNINGS

Speakers

Hon. James Logan, Prof. G. H. Haynes, Mr. R. H. Russell, Pres. Ira N. Hollis,
Mr. Paul Withington, of Harvard

STATE MUTUAL RESTAURANT - MAY 9, 1916

Toastmaster, PROF. C. J. ADAMS

Speakers

Mr. C. A. Stone, Pres. Ira N. Hollis, Mr. Harry Worcester Smith

BANCROFT HOTEL - MARCH 5, 1917

Toastmaster, PROF. A. D. BUTTERFIELD

Speakers

Dr. A. G. Webster, Prof. P. R. Carpenter, Mr. G. M. Pomeroy,
Mr. F. T. Blake, Mr. W. F. Duffy

TECH



SHOW

1914 SHOW

"LOST—A FORTUNE"

BY WINSOR REED DAVIS, '16

CHARACTERS—A. J. Wellington, '17, M. L. Haselton, '15, C. O. Drayton, '15, P. B. Deming, '17, W. S. Jewell, Jr., '15, L. E. Jacoby, '17, C. A. Willard, '17, R. M. Thackeray, '16, A. C. Bird, '17, G. H. Upton, '16, R. L. Spaulding, '16, M. M. Smith, '15, H. M. Sawyer, '14, E. W. Densmore, '17, A. L. Miller, '15, D. B. Maynard, '16, O. N. Hollis, '17, R. M. Thackeray, '16, G. V. B. Raynsford, '15, W. V. Sessions, '17, C. A. Perkins, '17, H. J. Wyman, '17.

1915 SHOW

"THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT"

BY WINSOR REED DAVIS, '16

CHARACTERS—L. E. Jacoby, '17, H. C. Sargent, '18, W. S. Jewell, Jr., '15, R. A. J. Wellington, '17, T. E. Child, '18, E. A. Frazee, '16, R. B. Heath, '18, W. F. Duffy, '17, A. C. Bird, '17, M. M. Smith, '15, W. V. Sessions, '17, F. H. Little, '16, D. Wyman, '16, R. H. Callahan, '17, H. S. Cushman, '17, M. W. Richardson, '18, R. H. Taylor, '18, O. A. Nierendorf, '18, P. C. Pray, '17, W. W. Hall, Jr., '18, L. F. Leventhal, '18, H. E. Safford, '17, C. A. Perkins, '17, S. W. Arthur, '18, R. L. Spaulding, '16.

1916 SHOW

"THE CUP AND THE COP"

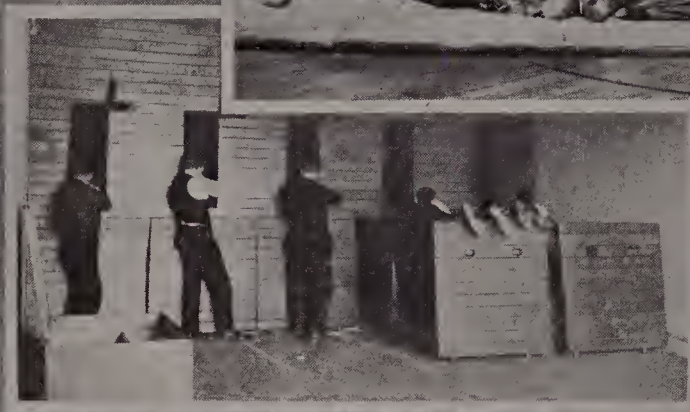
BY WINSOR REED DAVIS, '16

CHARACTERS—A. C. Bird, '17, R. C. Sessions, '19, H. S. Cushman, '17, O. A. Nierendorf, '18, H. C. Sargent, '18, A. H. Welch, '18, W. M. Putnam, '17, R. L. Spaulding, '16, W. C. Luce, '19, E. F. Walker, '19, C. A. Perkins, '17, S. W. Briggs, '19, W. V. Sessions, '17, G. D. Chandler, '18, H. A. Whitney, '19, F. Pexton, '19, C. N. Huggins, '18, W. B. Clarke, '19, W. W. Hall, Jr., '18.



ATHLETICS





The Influence of the Gymnasium on Tech



PHYSICAL DIRECTOR CARPENTER

Professor Butterfield and our loyal alumni builded better than they knew when they gave Tech a gymnasium. It has filled a place long vacant far beyond all expectations. It strengthened us in many fields.

First of all, because the most apparent, is the stimulus to athletics. Who can not imagine the effect of ideal training quarters upon our teams, who have heretofore had to do as best they could? Moreover, with quarters as good as any in the country, we are not ashamed to have other teams visit us. And better schedules are possible because other teams want to come to our gym and Alumni Field. These three points, combined with the probability of big intercollegiate track meets on our field have boomed athletics in a heretofore undreamed-of manner

at Tech, and will go far in bringing the Institute before the public as a progressive, first-rank school.

Besides booming those forms of athletics already established at the Institute, the new gym has encouraged the forming of others. Our first gym team bids fair to make a great success, judging from the showing made at the Tech Carnival. The gym, combined with the tennis courts, has raised all kinds of enthusiasm in tennis among the students. The newly-organized Tennis Association has drawn up a good schedule for this its first season, and will present a fine team with Prof. Jennings as coach. Perhaps the new era in athletics will make the time auspicious in the fall for further efforts toward the establishing of hockey as a 'varsity sport.

The gym is doing a great deal to help out this last feeling. It supplies a personal or what might be termed the human appeal to the student on the Hill. It is the only building that might be termed his, and to which he may turn for relaxation from the unavoidable daily grind, and expect to meet his schoolmates in some of the many pleasures there. It supplies to Tech life what the imagination always connects with college life.

The gym comes to the rescue of the deplorably neglected social life on the Hill. The many informal socials and dances held in it vouch for its success in this



line. All such occasions as the Glee Club concerts and dances, the Class dances, etc., take place here. The Faculty monthly "get-togethers," the fraternity socials, and all sorts of impromptu occasions are fostered by the gym offering a scene of action. The Tech Carnival, which bids fair to be one of the annual successes on the Hill, is really a child of the gymnasium.

We feel that we are indebted greatly to the Alumni for this splendid addition to our buildings. It makes our gratitude all the warmer when we think that it is not the gift of a few, but that practically all the Alumni contributed something toward it, and therefore that all showed their interest in their Alma Mater. Let us hope that we may be able at some future time to contribute something that will fill the needs half as well as does our new Gymnasium.



ATHLETIC COUNCIL

KNOWLTON	DARLING	TAYLOR	HUMPHREY	RANKIN, '04
PROF. BUTTERFIELD	DUFFY	PROF. CARPENTER	PROF. KNIGHT	RILEY, '96



FOOTBALL





SARGENT	STORRS	ALDRICH	BANAN	NEEDHAM
COACH BLAKE	CANFIELD	ARNOLD	MOSSBERG	MGR. BRACKETT
HORNER	KALAGHER	CAPT. DUFFY	MORSE	TOMASI

The Football Season



COACH BLAKE

Tech's football season will be put down as a poor one if the scores of the games are taken as a basis for judgment. Despite the fact that the team was made up of hard and consistent workers, the proverbial ill-luck combined with the other obstacles which have always continued to be on the Hill, seemed to predominate. But in fairness to those who have sacrificed much in time and energy for the team and the school, their record must not be judged wholly by mere scores. The eleven scored on Holy Cross for the first time in years, and this compensates for many another failure. Much credit is due to Coach Blake and to the others who worked with the team to a finish, and we feel confident that the time is not far distant when Tech will be advertising more favorable scores—as soon as the new athletic regime gets into full swing.

FOOTBALL "W" MEN OF THE 1916 TEAM

F. H. BRACKETT, '18 (Mgr.)

Left End	L. D. TOMASI, '18
Left Tackle	R. W. HORNER, '20
Left Guard	H. L. LEMAY, '19
	H. H. ALDRICH, '19
	H. F. MOSSBERG, '20
Center	D. T. CANFIELD, '19
	H. C. SARGENT, '18
Right Guard	J. D. STORRS, '18
Right Tackle	H. F. BANAN, '16
Right End	W. F. DUFFY, '17 (Capt.)
Quarterback	L. J. MORSE, '19
	C. H. NEEDHAM, '20
Left Halfback	L. L. TOWER, '20
Right Halfback	J. E. ARNOLD, '19
Fullback	W. P. KALAGHER, '18



DATE	W.P.I.	OPP.	PLACE
Oct. 7, Norwich Univ.	7	7	Worcester
Oct. 14, Nnion	0	3	Schenectady
Oct. 21, Stevens Tech	0	6	Worcester
Oct. 28, Mass. "Aggies"	0	7	Amherst

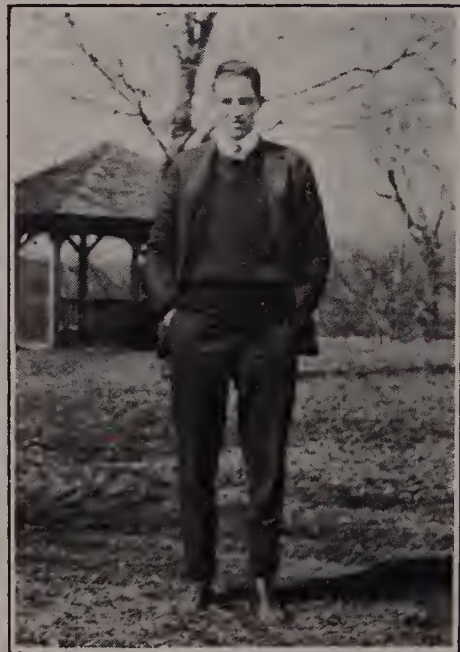
DATE	W.P.I.	OPP.	PLACE
Nov. 4, Springfield Col.	0	20	Worcester
Nov. 11, Rensselaer	6	7	Worcester
Nov. 18, Boston College	0	49	Boston
Nov. 25, Holy Cross	0	9	Alumni Fld.



THE TOUCHDOWN AGAINST HOLY CROSS



CAPTAIN DUFFY



MANAGER BRACKETT



BASEBALL





RUSSELL	MCCASLIN	MANAGER	BUTLER	COACH	BROUGH	HORNER	
BURLEIGH	MCCAFFREY	FLETCHER	MARSH	MORSE		RODEN	JERZ
TITCOMB	LUCE	HAYCOCK	GREEN	MCDONALD		REED	FENN
		CAPT. WHEELER	TOMBLEN	SMITH			

The Baseball Season



COACH BROUGH

For the first time in the history of the Institute, the baseball squad was able to have indoor practice for several weeks in our own gymnasium. This early training served to get the men in good physical condition before the opening of the outdoor season. The team's advantages in training and early practice were very much greater this year than ever before, yet the whole team again had to face the disadvantage of having little time to put into the training, and the necessity of spending evenings in study rather than in sleep. The schedule has suffered somewhat by the policy of several colleges, who found it advisable to cancel games and take up military training. The results of the games played will show best the brand of baseball we are able to play.

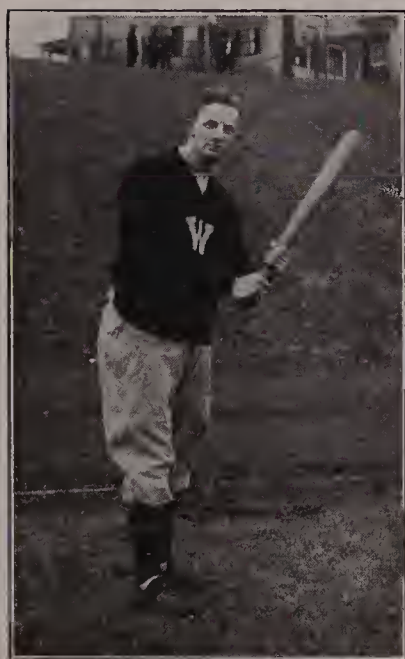
SCHEDULE

	W. P. I.	OPP.
Connecticut Agricultural College	7	8
Boston College	1	6
Northeastern College	5	1
Rensselaer	1	6
Trinity		
Rhode Island State		
St. Anselms		
Norwich		
Massachusetts Agricultural		
St. Anselms		
Stevens		

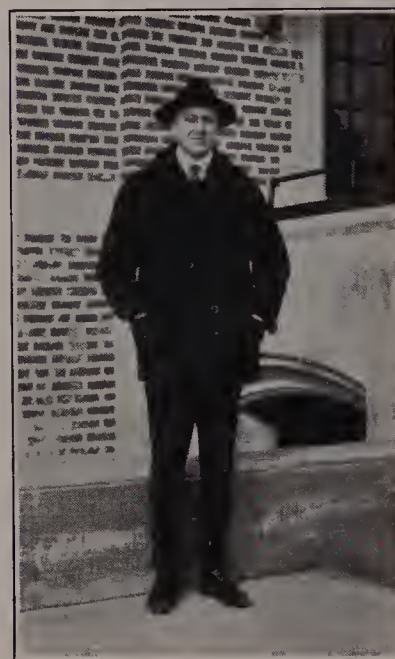
TEAM

F. P. BUTLER, '18, Manager

Catcher	HAYCOCK, '19
Pitcher	LUCE, '18
	TOMBLIN, '17
First Base	WHEELER, '17 (Capt.)
	GREEN, '18
Second Base	McCAFFERY, '19
Third Base	CARLSON, '19
Shortstop	SMITH, '20
Left Field	TITCOMB, '19
Center Field	WHEELER, '17
Right Field	BURLEIGH, '19
	HORNER
	MARSH, '19
	MORSE, '19
	FENN, '17
Substitutes	REED, '17
	MacCASLIN, '20
	McDONALD, '19



CAPTAIN WHEELER



MANAGER BUTLER



TRACK





SESSIONS	A. L. WOODWARD	MANAGER	PRAY	ROOT	EATON	CHING	BUTTLE
CROSSMAN	COACH O'CONNOR	TOWER	ARCHIBALD	KNOWLTON	HASELTON	H. S. WOODWARD	REAVEY
HUNT	WILKINSON	BENZ	STEVENS	NEEDHAM	TAYLOR	FRANCIS	GARLAND
LYMAN	THOMPSON	CAPTAIN	SCHMIDT				HALL
	WHITNEY	KING					

The Track Season



COACH O'CONNOR

The track team, with every prospect of having a successful season, has had its hopes shattered by the cancellation of all of its meets with the exception of that with the Springfield Y. M. C. A. College, which took place on April 28th. In this Tech was victorious, 69-56. There seems to be at present, however, some possibility of meets with Union, Brown, and Rensselaer, which will take the place of those which have been called off.

At the opening of the school year, an unusually large number of candidates reported for the cross-country work, and more than the usual amount of training was done by them. This was probably due to the convenient facilities afforded by the gym.

The series of three interclass cross-country runs was held during the first two weeks of October. The Sophomores won the series by a large number of points over the Freshmen, who finished second.

On November 18th, in the N. E. I. A. A. annual cross-countries, Tech finished fifth, ahead of both M. A. C. and Brown. Francis took fourth place, not more than half a minute behind the first man.

The relay season opened with a defeat by Boston College at the Coast Artillery meet at Boston on the 27th of January.

On the following Saturday at the B. A. A. meet, our opponent was M. A. C. The baton caused trouble in this race, and Tech was beaten.

The interclass relays were run off on February 8th and 12th. In the first meet, the Sophomores beat the Freshmen, and the Juniors defeated the Seniors. In the deciding race the Juniors, represented by Knowlton, Schmidt, Green and Hall, beat the Sophomores in the record time of 2 minutes, 17 2-5 seconds.

The spring season started off with an indoor interclass meet, held in the gym. The meet was won by the Juniors, with the Seniors, Sophomores and Freshmen



following in that order. An outdoor meet was held on April 21st, in which the Juniors won first place, the Freshmen second, Seniors third and Sophomores fourth.

Schedules

CROSS-COUNTRY

1916		
Oct. 2, 5, 10.	Interclass	Won by 1919
Oct. 21.	Brown at Worcester	Won by Brown, 23-32
Oct. 28.	M. A. C. at Amherst	Draw
Nov. 18.	N. E. I. A. A.	Tech fifth

RELAY

1917		
Jan. 27.	Boston College at Coast Artillery Meet	Won by Boston College
Feb. 3.	M. A. C. at B. A. A. Meet	Won by M. A. C.
Feb. 8 and 12.	Interclass	Won by Juniors

TRACK

April 21.	Interclass	Won by Juniors
April 28.	Springfield Y. M. C. A. at Springfield	Won by W. P. I., 69-56
May 12.	Boston College at Worcester	

Squads

CROSS-COUNTRY TEAM

Babbitt	Crossman	Ferry
Buttler	Doolittle	Francis (Capt.)
Bredenberg	Goddard	Schooner

RELAY TEAM

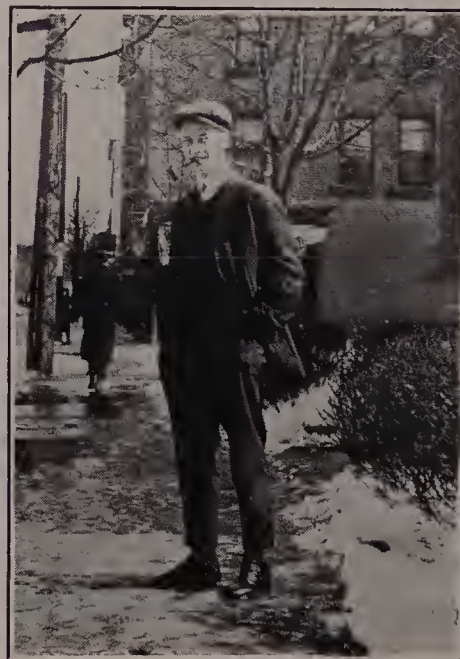
Hall
Knowlton
Green
Schmidt
Francis

TRACK TEAM

Schmidt (Capt.)
Francis
Taylor
Haselton
Knowlton
Thompson
Reavy
Garland
Buttler
Archibald
Whitney
Crossman
Stevens
Needham
Ching
Woodward
Lyman



CAPTAIN SCHMIDT



MANAGER PRAY

The Tennis Club

THE SCHEDULE

May 17.	M. I. T.	At Worcester
May 19.	Rhode Island State	At Kingston, R. I.
May 30.	N. H. State	At Worcester
June 2.	Springfield Y. M. C. A. College	At Worcester

A match with Holy Cross will probably be arranged for the latter part of May.



COACH JENNINGS

ment matches up to the intercollegiate standard.

It is the intention of the management to provide entertainment for members of visiting teams at the several fraternity houses and thus reduce the expense incurred in bringing outside teams to Worcester.



VINAL, 1916 SINGLES CHAMPION

Along with the boom in athletics which Tech has experienced this past year with the advent of the new gymnasium and the new tennis courts, has come the recognition of tennis as a varsity sport. A Tennis Club has been organized to promote interest in the sport. L. W. Vinal was elected president of this club, membership in which is open to any player who signifies his desire to join, and R. L. Tomblen was elected manager of the team.

Dr. W. L. Jennings has consented to serve in the capacity of coach, and his experience will be of great assistance in developing a strong team.

The six new tennis courts afford ample opportunity for practice, and with the gymnasium combine to furnish adequate accommodations for conducting tourna-

The future of tennis depends largely on the success which it attains during the first season, therefore it is sincerely hoped and confidently expected that a strong representative team will be developed at Tech that will reflect credit to the name of the Institute.



MANAGER TOMBLIN



VICTORIOUS FRESHMAN BASKETBALL TEAM

		HOWARD	PEARSON	BAUDER		
WILBY	LINCOLN	(Capt.)	FRASER	(Manager)	MOSSBERG	SMITH



Interclass Basketball

The coming into use of the gym marked the arrival of basketball at Tech, which had been dropped for several years owing to lack of facilities. This year an interclass series was carried out, as well as an interfraternity league.

The games in the interclass series were played Saturday nights and as dancing followed, there was a large attendance at the games.

The Freshmen surprised everyone by winning the series, and although they had some close games, they had the punch to pull out ahead in the last few minutes. The Sophomores finished second, losing only to the Freshmen, while the Seniors, by defeating the Juniors, gained third rank.

The games proved a good drawing card, and it is to be hoped that next year we will be playing intercollegiate basketball on our home floor.

SCORES OF GAMES

Sophomores	36	vs. Seniors	35
Freshmen	44	vs. Juniors	32
Freshmen	14	vs. Seniors	11
Sophomores	17	vs. Juniors	11
Freshmen	17	vs. Sophomores	14
Seniors	40	vs. Juniors	19

STANDING

	WON	LOST
Freshmen	3	0
Sophomores	2	1
Seniors	1	2
Juniors	0	3

1917

Rifle Club



THE RIFLE TEAM

SESSIONS HOLTON	DARLING LIVERMORE	HOLLERITH BREDENBERG	LEWIS CRANE	SMITH JANVRIN
		Average Match Score		Average Match Score
A. Bredenberg, Jr. (Capt.) .		182.8	W. V. Sessions	168.5
H. P. Crane		175.4	C. S. Darling	165.2
W. T. Livermore		173.9	R. C. Lewis	161.3
A. M. Holton		173.9	I. R. Smith	160.2
E. B. Janvrin		171.6	C. Hollerith	158.6

Official Judge appointed by N. R. A., Prof. James C. Davis





Rifle Club

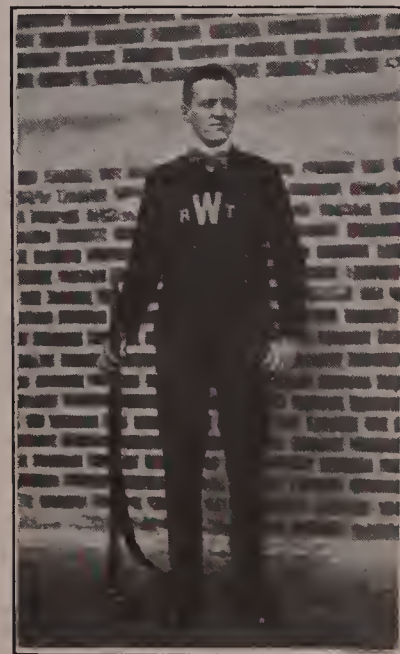
OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	Roland H. Taylor, '18
<i>Treasurer</i>	Richard C. Lewis, '18
<i>Secretary</i>	William T. Livermore, '18
<i>Team Capt.</i>	Alfred Bredenberg, Jr., '17

The Rifle Club has just passed through one of the most successful seasons of its history. Preliminary to the intercollegiate matches, class matches were held, which were won by 1917. Also an individual cup match was held, the winner being W. T. Livermore, '19. In the intercollegiate series of ten matches, the varsity team easily won the championship of Class C, the aggregate total score of the season being 8,886 out of a possible 10,000. The record team score was 925, made in the ninth match, and the high individual score was 190, made by Lewis, '18, and Janvrin, '17, in the ninth match. Iowa State College at the beginning of the season followed Tech closely, but finished in second place, over 300 points behind. The team will undoubtedly be placed in Class B next season.

SCHEDULE

Match No. 1	846
Match No. 2	866
Match No. 3	884
Match No. 4	891
Match No. 5	865
Match No. 6	918
Match No. 7	900
Match No. 8	901
Match No. 9	925
Match No. 10	890
Total	8886



CAPTAIN BREDEMBERG



Wearers of the "W"

FOOTBALL

W. F. DUFFY, '17
H. F. BANAN, G.S.
J. E. ARNOLD, '19
L. J. MORSE, '19
D. T. CANFIELD, '19
H. H. ALDRICH, '19
R. W. HORNER, '20
H. F. MOSSBERG, '20
C. H. NEEDHAM, '20
L. L. TOWER, '20
W. P. KALAGHER, '18
M. L. HASELTON, G.S.
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W. T. LIVERMORE, '19

CROSS-COUNTRIES

W. P. DOOLITTLE, '18
R. H. SMITH, '17
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Volume Twenty-seven

Published by the

Class of Nineteen Seventeen

and Edited by the

Aftermath Board

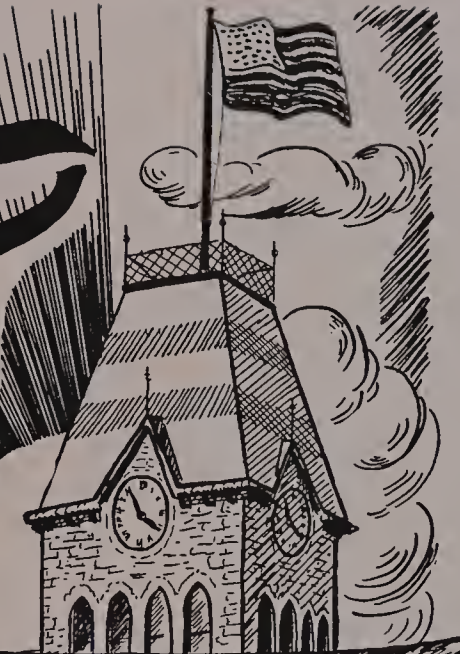


The 1917 Aftermath Board

1917

AFTER

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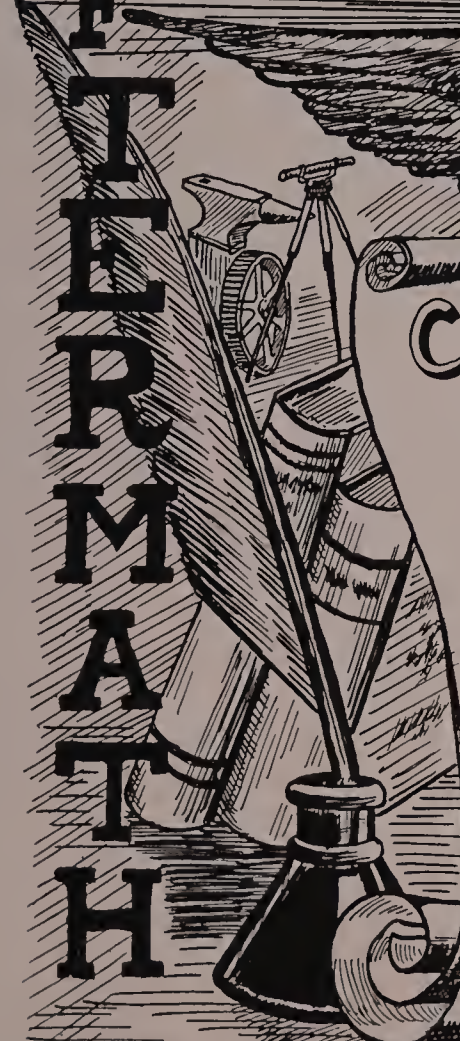
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The year 1916-1917 has been one of the most successful and active which the society has experienced. The membership embraces a large percentage of the students taking the Mechanical Engineering course and the large attendance at the meetings would indicate that there is a growing interest in the society. The meetings have been planned to cover a wide range of topics of interest to engineers, and the society has been very fortunate in securing the services of the following able speakers:

- October 6th. "Steam Propelled Vehicles." Mr. F. E. Stanley of The Stanley Motor Carriage Company.
- November 3rd. "Hollerith Tabulating Machine in Connection with Cost Accounting." Mr. Gershom Smith, Vice-Pres., Tabulating Machine Company.
- November 14th. "Relationship of Student Branch to Parent Society." Dr. D. S. Jacobs, President A. S. M. E.
- December 4th. "Heat Treatment of Steel." Mr. Chester M. Inman, Pratt Inman Company.
- January 5th. Motion Pictures, "From Ore to Finished National Pipe." Mr. H. T. Miller, National Tube Company. (Joint Meeting.)
- February 2nd. "Testing Water Wheels After Installation." Professor Charles M. Allen.
- March 2nd. "Modern Ignition Systems." Mr. V. W. Kliesrath, Chief Engineer, Boesch Magneto Company.
- March 9th. "Construction of Thames River Bridge." Mr. Paul B. Spencer, Div. Engineer, N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. Company. (Joint Meeting.)
- May 2nd. "Valuation of Properties." Professor Jackson, Massachusetts Institute of Technology.





CIVIL ~ ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

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The C. E. Society includes in its membership all those in the Civil Engineering Department, both faculty and students. It held its first regular meeting in October, when officers for the new year were elected. Several of the Seniors,—Messrs. Hanckel, Cutler, Flint, Stenberg, Shumway and Stearns,—gave short talks on their summer experiences, which were followed by a few words by Prof. French, who outlined the advantages to be derived from such informal meetings.

In November, Mr. Nathan Rockwood of the Class of 1907 gave a very interesting lecture on engineering projects in the West and the paving-stone industry on the Maine coast.

The January meeting was a joint one with the other engineering societies on the Hill. Mr. H. F. Miller gave a most entertaining illustrated lecture on the manufacture of National Pipe.

At the February meeting, Mr. Edward I. Gardiner of the Class of 1911, who is at present in the Signal Department of the Boston & Albany Railroad, gave a talk on "Railway Signaling." He gave a very complete history of the growth of the signal system, and illustrated by slides some of the present day systems and how they are operated.

Another joint meeting was held in March, when we were very fortunate in being able to hear Mr. Paul B. Spencer of the Class of 1902, at present Division Engineer on the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, tell about some of the problems relating to the construction of the new bridge over the Thames at New London.





Chem Club

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					W. V. SESSIONS
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SECRETARY AND TREASURER	DR. F. BONNET, JR.
					MERLE C. COWDEN
COUNCIL	DONALD K. PATILLO
					MYRICK CRANE

The Worcester Chemical Club was organized in November, 1904, for the purpose of presenting papers and holding discussions on things chemical. The meetings were generally held in the Salisbury Lab. In October, 1910, the club was taken over by the students at the Institute and the same general procedure was carried out in the meetings. Membership in the club in 1915 was changed so that the Faculty, Instructors and Students alike were eligible. This past year owing to the lack of interest in the meetings it was voted that the club be abolished and that a new organization be started that is to be known as the Sceptical Chymists. The purpose of this society will be to stimulate interest in the various lines of chemistry that may be discussed. Membership in the new organization is dependent on attendance at two-thirds of the regular meetings and the presentation of a paper at one of these meetings. It is hoped that by putting a premium on membership a more active interest will be aroused. The meetings are now generally held in the Lunch Room in Boynton Hall.





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VICE-PRESIDENT	E. N. PIKE, '17
SECRETARY AND TREASURER	J. A. BLAIR, '16
	PROF. H. B. SMITH
EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE	M. L. HASELTON, '15
	C. E. FAY, '17

During the past year the society has had one of its best years since it started in 1914. Its meetings have been well attended and much interest was shown. The society had a membership of 123.

The branch followed out its usual custom of holding its meetings on the third Friday of every month. The meetings began this year as formerly with "Summer Experiences." The second meeting was the annual Ladies' Night and was a grand success. A representative of the Westinghouse Co. gave a motion picture lecture on "Electric Railways." Each lady present was given a number and at the end of the lecture three useful gifts of electrical appliances were presented to the ladies holding the lucky numbers. Dancing followed as usual in the balcony of the E. E. Building.

At its third regular meeting the society was very fortunate in having William J. Hammer, of New York, to speak on "Selenium and Its Scientific and Industrial Applications." Other speakers during the year were H. T. Miller, of the National Tube Co.; W. H. Blood, Jr., of the Stone & Webster Corporation; and Edward Dana, of the Boston Elevated Railway Co.





The Tech News Staff

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1917 ASTORIA 1917



COWDEN
POMEROY

LUTHER
PROF. HAYNES

TURNER

WELCH
MERRITT

The Journal of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute Staff

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two hundred thirty-eight





Y M C A



GENERAL SECRETARY GREN O. PIERREL

The Young Men's Christian Association, or Tech Y. M. C. A. as we often call it, is one of the organizations which has helped to make the last year a year of progress in Tech life. The beginning of the year saw the Association in its suite of rooms in the new gym, far from the noise of "Davy" Gallup's Garage and "Johnny" Jernberg's Forge-shop,

with which it had contended so long in the old quarters in the M. E. Building. The advantages of these fine quarters for the association have certainly made themselves evident in the work of the year.

What is the Association doing? Men have not reached Tech when they first hear of the Tech Y. M. C. A. As prospective Freshmen, they receive letters telling them to be on the lookout for its representatives at the train, men who will help them through the register of the Association to get rooms and board, and all those things to make them feel at home here.

An extensive program of Voluntary Study was offered the men this past year.

The influence of the Association is felt away from the Hill, also. It is doing community service work, besides the work for Tech men. Men have been supplied as leaders of Sunday School classes and in boys' clubs. Deputations to give entertainments in connection with the work of the Worcester County Farm Bureau and other organizations have been furnished.



Then, too, a number of men would find it hard to meet their expenses here, if it were not for the employment bureau work of the Y. M. C. A., handled by its General Secretary.

CABINET OFFICERS

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 Secretary, RUSSELL KEITH, '19, resigned
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 Populars, C. W. KENNEDY, '17
 PRAYER, HUGH S. HOWES, '18
 Publicity, JOHN F. KYES, JR., '18
 Social, CHARLES A. THRASHER, '17
 Voluntary Study, RUSSELL W. HIRST, '18



BEAN	DARLING	TAYLOR	PARSONS
KENNEDY	GODDARD	HOWES	FRANCIS
HIRST	FIRTH	FLINT	PIERREL
			THRASHER
			KYES

(one hundred forty)





1913

The Authors



OSCAR H. FORSDALE, '18

**Seventh Annual
Tech Show**

"Too Many Redheads"



JOHN F. KYES, JR., '18



"Too Many Redheads"

Boasting of an interesting name, very good and original ideas for a comedy plot, and acted by an able and hard-working cast, the 1917 Tech Show, written by John F. Kyes, Jr., and Oscar H. Forsdale, can best be reviewed by recounting its story.

Act One opens in the Eta Pi fraternity house, a representative college-room scene being in the process of enactment at the rise of the curtain,—two students trying to dance, another at the piano, and several standing around idly. The introduction and "ragging" of a trio of freshmen adds some comedy to the scene,—one of them being a tall, ungainly youth of the studious looking variety, whose stage name the programs reveal as J. Henry Smith. He proves to be the butt of most of the fun. Up to this point, the conversation shows that the pianist, Billy Enright, is a confirmed woman-hater. So he finds himself in a fix a short while later when a lawyer calls with the will of Billy's late uncle, which requires Billy to marry a

redheaded girl by a certain date—which turns out to be the morrow—the reward going with this being five million dollars. Learning this, Billy's friends arrange an impromptu dance for that evening—only redheaded girls to be invited. Such is the situation at the end of the first act.

The room adjoining the dance floor is the scene of Act Two. The unexpected arrival of Bud Eaton's sister, Ruth, introduces a girl to the dance without red hair—a serious predicament, for Billy falls in love with her at first sight. He endeavors to please his deceased relative, however, and, after practicing proposals on the maid (also redheaded), he offers himself in marriage to all the redheaded guests. They all refuse, or else ask for time, which, of course, Billy cannot grant. So he proposes, unsuccessfully, to Ruth. Billy has thus gotten so accustomed to proposals that he accidentally asks one girl for the next proposal when he wants the next dance. The real trouble commences when the four redheads find the will and learn the cause of Billy's seeming madness.



A. C. BIRD, '17



1917 REFLECTIONS 1918



G. R. RODEN, '20 AND H. C. SARGENT, '18

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO



In Act Three we find Billy, the morning after, seeking refuge at his lawyer's office, with four breach of promise suits impending. The girls all arrive and claim Billy as their own. They are all unwilling to wait about marrying him, however, thus forfeiting the fortune.

This suggested waiting has its desired effect in releasing Billy from all embarrassing obligations to the four aspirants to his hand. A last appeal to Ruth is accepted, after which the senior partner of the law firm arrives precipitately with a newly-found will, reversing the terms of the old one. So Billy's disdain of the power of money over love is crowned with both.

For the fourth time, Frederick A. Carroll coached the performance, and again we listened to his curtain speech "positively the last time" with interested but disbelieving ears.

Cast

TECH MEN, MEMBERS OF THE ETA PI FRATERNITY

BILLY ENRIGHT, shy on girls	Howard C. Sargent, '18
BUD EATON, a Senior	Austin H. Welsh, '19
DICK WHEELER, who likes a joke	Charles C. Moore, '18
ELLIOTT WRIGHT	C. Newel Huggins, '18
RUSSELL BARNES	Winfield M. Putnam, '17
SANDY MacINTOSH	Oscar A. Nierendorf, '18
DAN LEACH	Cleon A. Perkins, '17
J. HENRY SMITH, a green Freshman	Arthur C. Bird, '17
OTHER FRESHMEN	{ John F. Kyes, Jr., '18 Clayton T. Pierce, '20
MARY MALLOY, a red-head from the kitchen	Stewart Briggs, '19
RUTH EATON, Bud's sister, not red headed	George R. Roden, Jr., '20
ELIZA ARNOLD } Ruth's Aunts	{ William V. Sessions, '17
MARY ANN ARNOLD }	John Q. Holmes, '20

RED-HAIRED BEAUTIES

FROM THE CULINARY ARTS SCHOOL NEAR TECH

KITTY, Dick's girl	Roger K. Beedle, '20
BETTY, Bud's girl	Irving R. Smith, '20
GLADYS, Russell's girl	Kenneth C. Russell, '18
MILDRED, Elliot's girl	Harold F. Walton, '20

WORCESTER LAWYERS

RUFUS CHOATE	Walter B. Clarke, '20
J. HENRY REID	Howard E. Drake, '20
CHARLES STOBBS	Kenneth K. Perry, '20
JACOB ROSENBAUM, an ambitious Jew	Arthur C. Bird, '17



1917 ASTORIA 1917

The Dramatic Association

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Tech Carnival

The evening of December 20, 1916, marked the beginning of a new epoch in the social life at Tech. It was a evening of fun for all; a time of pleasant memories for faculty, instructors, students and alumni. The entertainment was opened with the capture of a convict and a very spectacular basketball game. The fraternities staged the following acts: Lambda Chi Alpha, "It Can't Be Did," in which C. C. Moore very effectively featured "Pa"; Theta Chi, "The Darktown Minstrels"; Phi Sigma Kappa, "Magic and Music"; Delta Tau, "A Jumble in the Jungle," featuring "Hank" and his animal friends; Alpha Tau Omega, "Mark Antony's Oration Over Caesar's Dead Body," in which Mark Antony's part was very well taken by A. C. Bird; Sigma Alpha Epsilon, a military act, "The Password"; and Phi Gamma Delta made a hit with "Her Sister." One of the biggest features of the evening was the vaudeville act by members of the faculty. We shall always remember "Doc's" little song with "strings" attached to it. The "long and short" of it is, that if it had not been for "Cy" Merriam and Arthur Millard, who were masters of ceremonies, the evening would not have been complete.

Committee in Charge

C. A. THRASHER, Chairman

A. C. BIRD
T. R. STENBERG
H. F. BANAN
M. H. FLINT
F. E. WOOD
G. L. WHITE
G. D. CHANDLER

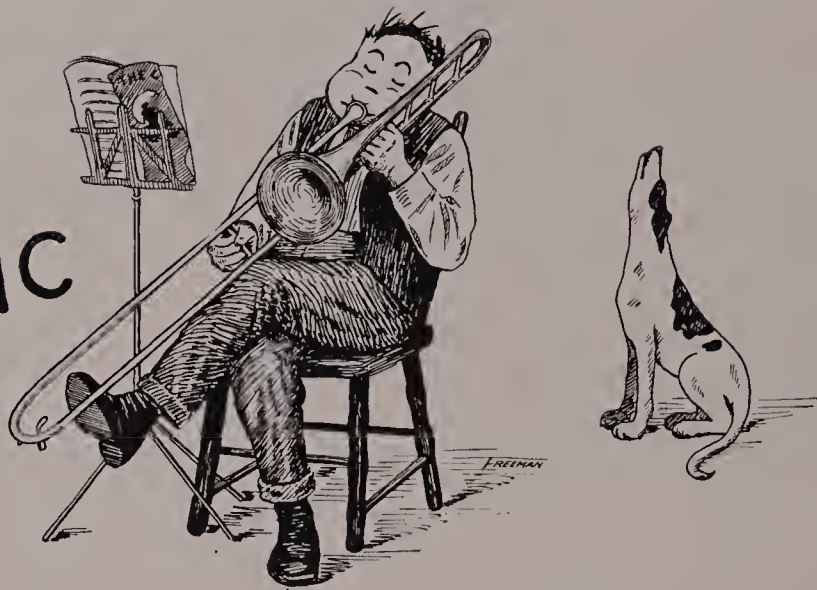
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The Student Magazine



MUSIC



Musical Association

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In the musical clubs for the past year there has been a good showing of spirit and interest, both from the standpoint of giving the audience the worth of their money, and entering into the social side of the trips after the concerts. The members have shown the proper spirit by regular attendance at the rehearsals.

The Glee Club, under the direction of Mr. V. M. F. Tallman and the leadership of L. D. Wood, has kept up the standard of the club, while the Orchestra with W. C. Marcus, '19, as leader, and the Mandolin Club with R. C. Pomeroy, '18, as leader, have kept up the good work.

The itinerary of the clubs consisted of concerts in the city and a few surrounding towns. Although the number of concerts this year is somewhat smaller than that of previous years, they have all been of good quality and the management deserves much credit. The Tech-Clark Concert again proved to be the "big affair" of the season.

The Mandolin Club has shown advancement over the previous seasons, so next year we are looking for some good productions from this section of the organization. The Orchestra furnished music for the Tech Show as usual.



ITINERARY

Leominster High School . . .	February 2
W. P. I. Gymnasium . . .	December 30
Millbury	December 20
Tech-Clark	April 17
Fiskdale	April 18
All Souls' Unitarian Church . .	April 30

Glee Club

Director, V. M. F. Tallman
Manager, C. N. Huggins, '18

Leader, L. D. Wood, '17
Pianist, R. L. Tombleson, '17

First Tenors

Kennedy, '18
Gardner, '17
Copeland, '19
Radom, '20
Beers, '19

Second Tenors

Callahan, '18
Whitney, '19
Harriman, '20
McCaslin, '20
Amsden, '19
Bean, '19
Rutherford, '19
Lyman, '20
Colburn, '16

First Bass

Brooks, '19
Hall, '18
Gove, '18
Leventhal, '18
Padgett, '17
Huggins, '18
Parks, '17

Second Bass

Knowlton, '18
Sessions, '17
Heywood, '19
Warner, '17
Taylor, '17
Abott, '18
Wood, '17

Reader, R. K. Beedle, '20

Quartet

First Tenor, V. M. F. Tallman
First Bass, J. Padgett, '17

Second Tenor, H. Trull
Second Bass, L. D. Wood, '17



THE GLEE CLUB

HARRIMAN	COPELAND	LYMAN	RUTHERFORD	LEVENTHAL
COLBURN	BEAN	WHITNEY	HEYWOOD	GOVE
GARDNER	KENNEDY	WOOD	BEEDLE	WARNER
BROOKS	CALLAHAN	AMSDEN	RADOM	

1917 ASTORIA HIGH SCHOOL 1918



RAHM
WILKIE

GLEASON

STONE
HARCUS

BAUDER

REAVEY
CALDWELL

Orchestra

Leader, W. C. Harcus, '19

*Violins, Wolf, '20
Wilkie, '18
Caldwell, '19
Pettine, '19
Reavey, '18
Stone, '20*

*Drums, Gleason, '19
Cornet, Lawrence, '17
Flutes, Rahm, '20
Anderson, '19
Trombone, Karcher, '17
Piano, Bauder, '20*





THE WIRELESS CLUB

WASSALL	ALVORD	POTTER	PETERSON	WOODWARD	CRANE	LEONARD
PERERA	COLBURN	RICHARDSON	BOURNE	WARNER	BURBANK	SMITH
BEEDLE	GREELEY	HUMPHREY	TOWLE	BURGESS		
BEMIS						



Wireless Association

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VICE-PRESIDENT	F. B. GREELEY	F. B. GREELEY
SECRETARY	M. W. RICHARDSON	E. W. BEMIS
TREASURER	N. L. TOWLE	N. L. TOWLE
CHIEF OPERATOR	W. B. BURGESS	W. B. BURGESS

The Wireless Association has never been more active than it has this past year. Not only has the Association grown in size, but it has also widened its field of activities. Through the kindness of Mr. Haigis, instructor in the Physics Department, a course of lectures, open to all, was given on the principles of radio telegraphy.

The E. E. Department has been very generous in furnishing such apparatus as it considered necessary to make the station up to date. Through this co-operation and financial support from the E. E. Department, the station equipment has been added to so that now with the apparatus already installed, together with that under construction, the equipment surpasses that of many other technical schools and colleges of greater size.

In accordance with orders received from the War Department, the set has been dismantled for the remainder of the school year. But should interest in radio telegraphy among the students prove great enough next fall, it is expected permission will be granted for the resumption of operation of the station.





O'NEILL TAYLOR MERRITT
 STENBERG, Chairman TEAZE

Commencement Week Committee

The Commencement Week Committee planned to carry out the following schedule:

SUNDAY, JUNE 10:

P. M. President's Reception.
 Baccalaureate Sermon.

MONDAY, JUNE 11:

A. M. Clambake at Edgemere.
 P. M. Annual Meeting of Sigma Xi.

TUESDAY, JUNE 12:

A. M. Senior Ball Game (of some sort).
 P. M. Senior Banquet at Sterling Inn.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13:

A. M. Faculty-Senior Ball Game.
 P. M. Class Day Exercises.

THURSDAY, JUNE 14:

A. M. Graduating Exercises.
 P. M. Ball Game, Stevens vs. W. P. I.
 Senior Dance in Gymnasium.

The programs for the week were selected and ordered, but owing to the action of the Class to forego all unnecessary exercises at Commencement, these plans had to be dropped.







GARDNER HANCKEL FREEMAN WOOD WILLARD
SAFFORD PROF. HAYNES PROF. SMITH THURSTON

Interfraternity Council

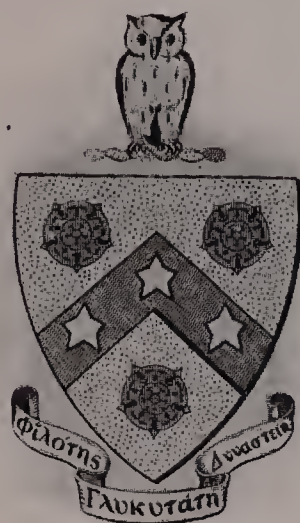
BEFORE FEBRUARY

PROF. G. H. HAYNES, Chairman
 PROF. H. B. SMITH, Secretary
 A. W. WILLARD, Phi Gamma Delta
 W. C. THURSTON, Sigma Alpha Epsilon
 R. C. HANCKEL, Delta Tau
 L. D. WOOD, Alpha Tau Omega
 H. F. SAFFORD, Theta Chi
 H. S. FREEMAN, Lambda Chi Alpha
 L. A. GARDNER, Phi Sigma Kappa

AFTER FEBRUARY

PROF. G. H. HAYNES, Chairman
 PROF. H. B. SMITH, Secretary
 R. H. TAYLOR, Phi Gamma Delta
 F. E. WOOD, Sigma Alpha Epsilon
 A. E. ROBINSON, Delta Tau
 G. M. POMEROY, Alpha Tau Omega
 M. W. RICHARDSON, Theta Chi
 J. M. SHUTE, Lambda Chi Alpha
 E. R. JONES, Phi Sigma Kappa





Phi Gamma Delta

FOUNDED AT
WASHINGTON AND JEFFERSON COLLEGE
APRIL 22, 1848.

PI IOTA CHAPTER
ESTABLISHED AT W. P. I.
NOVEMBER 20, 1891.



Webster, Tower, Rutherford, Hastings, R. H. Taylor, Butler, Waddell, Canfield
 R. E. Taylor, Sprague, Coghlin, Briggs, Archibald, Lockey, Sessions, Titcomb, Callahan, Hall, Brooks
 Sargent, Willard, Huggins, Stenberg, Wheeler, Kennedy, Magoun, Sibley
 Davis, Card, Midwood, Needham, Upton, Smith



Chapter House, 99 Salisbury Street

FACULTY MEMBER

David Lamprey Gallup, '01

GRADUATE STUDENT

Dean Benjamin Webster

ACTIVE MEMBERS

1917

Clifford Ward Kennedy
Thornton Rice Stenberg
John Randolph Wheeler
Charles Albert Willard

1918

Freeman Prescott Butler
Russell Hayward Callahan
William Wheeler Hall
Charles Newell Huggins
Frederick Hamilton Magoun
Howard Crosby Sargent
Albert Tarrant Sibley
Roland Herbert Taylor
Charles Lorne Waddell

1919

John Osborne Archibald
Stuart Wallace Briggs

Howard Leonard Brooks
Donald Treat Canfield
John William Coghlin
Harold Holden Lockey
Thomas Bruce Rutherford
Robert Crighton Sessions
Fred Lewis Sprague
Raymond Edward Taylor
William Sewall Titcomb

1920

Thomas Buell Card
William Orrell Davis
Whitney Hastings
George Albert Midwood, Jr.
Charles Howard Needham
Irving Rumrill Smith
Lloyd Lincoln Tower
Herbert Hawkes Upton

Roll of Chapters

1848	Washington and Jefferson College	1888	Pennsylvania State College
1855	University of Alabama	1888	Cornell University
1856	De Pauw University	1889	Massachusetts Institute of Technology
1858	University of Virginia	1890	University of Minnesota
1860	Alleghany College	1890	Richmond College
1864	Hanover College	1890	University of Tennessee
1866	Wabash College	1891	Worcester Polytechnic Institute
1866	Columbia University	1891	Johns Hopkins University
1866	Illinois Wesleyan University	1892	New York University
1867	Knox College	1893	Amherst College
1868	Washington and Lee University	1893	Trinity College
1869	Ohio Wesleyan University	1893	Union University, N. Y.
1871	Indiana University	1893	University of Wisconsin
1875	Yale University	1893	Stanford University
1876	Western Reserve University	1897	University of Illinois
1878	Ohio State University	1898	University of Nebraska
1880	Williams College	1899	University of Maine
1880	University of Pennsylvania	1899	University of Missouri
1881	University of Kansas	1900	University of Washington
1882	Bucknell University	1901	Dartmouth College
1882	Wooster College	1901	Syracuse University
1883	Lafayette College	1902	Purdue University
1883	University of Texas	1902	Brown University
1884	Wittenberg College	1902	University of Chicago
1885	University of Michigan	1907	Iowa State College
1885	Denison University	1908	Colorado College
1886	University of California	1911	University of Oregon
1886	William Jewell College	1912	University of Colorado
1887	Lehigh University	1917	University of Pittsburgh
1887	Colgate University	1917	University of Oklahoma



Sigma Alpha Epsilon

FOUNDED AT
UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA
MARCH 9, 1856.

MASSACHUSETTS DELTA CHAPTER
ESTABLISHED AT W. P. I.
APRIL 10, 1894.



Chaffee, Barker, McDonald, Schmidt, Brooks, Wood, Meader, Pickett
Fraser, Storrs, Robertson, Gilbert, Clifford, Bryant, Heinritz, Wassall, Guillow
Swallow, Hayford, O'Neill, Thurston, King, Brackett, Duffy
Henault, Wulf, Roman, Cook



Chapter House, 6 Humboldt Avenue

FACULTY MEMBERS

Prof. Charles M. Allen Prof. Percy R. Carpenter

ACTIVE MEMBERS

1917

William Farnan Duffy
 Everett Francis King
 William Joseph O'Neill
 Francis Peloubet Swallow
 William Conrad Thurston
 Allen Dexter Wassall

1918

Bryan Woodward Barker
 Frank Harmon Brackett
 Warren Hayford
 Maurice White Heinritz
 Iver Godfrey Schmidt
 John David Storrs
 Frederick Eugene Wood

1919

Everett Charles Bryant
 Roger Brown Chaffee
 Daniel Lawrence Clifford
 James Arthur McDonald
 Oliver Reynolds Wulf

1920

Herbert Euclid Brooks
 William Roberts Fraser
 Carleton Thomas Gilbert
 Paul Kimball Guillow
 Philip Armand Henault
 Raymond Francis Meader
 Harold Chesley Pickett
 Harold George Roman

Roll of Chapters

PROVINCE ALPHA

University of Maine
Boston University
Massachusetts Institute of Technology
Harvard University
Worcester Polytechnic Institute
Dartmouth College
New Hampshire State College

PROVINCE BETA

Cornell University
Columbia University
St. Stephen's College
Syracuse University
Allegheny College
Dickinson College
Pennsylvania State College
Bucknell University
Gettysburg College
University of Pennsylvania
University of Pittsburgh

PROVINCE GAMMA

George Washington University
University of Virginia
Washington and Lee University
University of North Carolina
Davidson College

PROVINCE DELTA

University of Michigan
Adrian College
Mount Union College
Ohio Wesleyan University
University of Cincinnati
Ohio State University
Case School of Applied Science
Franklin College
Purdue University
Indiana University
Northwestern University
University of Illinois
University of Chicago
Millikin University
University of Minnesota
University of Wisconsin
Beloit College

PROVINCE EPSILON

University of Georgia
Mercer University
Emory College

Georgia School of Technology
Southern University
University of Alabama
Alabama Polytechnic Institute
University of Florida

PROVINCE ZETA

University of Missouri
Washington University
University of Nebraska
University of Arkansas
University of Kansas
Kansas State College
University of Iowa
University of South Dakota

PROVINCE ETA

University of Colorado
University of Denver
Colorado School of Mines
Colorado Agricultural College

PROVINCE THETA

Louisiana State University
Tulane University
University of Texas
University of Oklahoma

PROVINCE IOTA

Central University
Bethel College
Kentucky State University
Southwestern Presbyterian University
Cumberland University
Vanderbilt University
University of Tennessee
University of the South
Union University

PROVINCE KAPPA

Leland Sanford, Jr., University
University of California
University of Arizona

PROVINCE LAMBDA

University of Washington
Washington State College
Oregon State College
University of Nevada
University of Wyoming



Delta Tau

LOCAL FRATERNITY

ESTABLISHED AT W. P. I.
FEBRUARY 17, 1906.



Whittemore, Luce, Werme, Hirst, Crane, Tilton, Lovell
Perkins, Hanckel, H. Mirick, Robinson, Putnam, Wilkinson, Pray, Pomeroy, Holbrook
Sears, Doolittle, Davidson, P. Mirick, Scott, Livermore, Cowden
Bourn, Sharpe, Titcomb, Martin, Hunt, Holton, Strong



Chapter House, 143 Highland Street

FACULTY MEMBER

Prof. Arthur Julius Knight

GRADUATE STUDENT

Walton Bremner Scott

ACTIVE MEMBERS

1917

Richard Beeman Davidson
Robert Champney Hanckel
Philip Carleton Mirick
Cleon Arthur Perkins
Philip Cummings Pray
Winfield Mills Putnam
Clarence Boynton Tilton

1919

Merle Chandler Cowden
Howard Partridge Crane
Philip Henry Holbrook
Henry Lawrence Mirick
Arthur Colton Sears
Alfred Mercer Whittemore

1918

Wentworth Prentice Doolittle
Russell Walker Hirst
William Tingley Livermore
Roger Milton Lovell
Francis Newman Luce
Rupert Cole Pomeroy
Alfred Eugene Robinson
Melcher Gustav Werme
Winfred Durfee Wilkinson

1920

Marcus Gardner Bourn
Alfred Morton Holton
Harold Gordon Hunt
William Ladd Martin
Percy Gordon Sharpe
Ralph Leonard Strong
George Richard Titcomb



SCENES AT FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY



Alpha Tau Omega

FOUNDED AT
VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE
SEPT. 11, 1865.

MASS. GAMMA SIGMA CHAPTER
ESTABLISHED AT W. P. I.
Nov. 27, 1906.



Knowlton, Shumway, H. Hollerith, Heffernan, Lyman, Haselton, C. Hollerith, Humphrey, Darling, Peel
Converse, Mossberg, Holmes, Tomblen, Root, Heywood, Clarke, Heath, Kennedy, Moelter
Wood, Teaze, Bird, Cutler, Firth, Lawton, Carlisle, Pomeroy, Prince
R. N. Heald, Rundlett, Babbitt, Harriman, R. A. Heald, Roden



Chapter House, 24 Institute Road

FACULTY MEMBERS

Prof. Arthur Dexter Butterfield Prof. Joseph Oliver Phelon

GRADUATE STUDENTS

Merton Luther Haselton Edward Russell Nary Robert Lucius Tomblen

ACTIVE MEMBERS

1917

Arthur Crimes Bird
Fred Burch Carlisle
Myrton Harris Cutler
Clinton Stowell Darling
Charles Hollerith
Herman Hollerith, Jr.
Kirke Brooks Lawton
Glendon Miller Pomeroy
Robert Knott Prince
William Earle Shumway
Moses Hay Teaze
Laurence Dresser Wood

1918

Leroy Smith Converse
Norman Charles Firth
Ray Alden Foss
Page Smith Haselton
Franklin Theodore Holmes
Norman Pomeroy Knowlton

1919

Donald Bruce Clarke
Raymond Benjamin Heath
Raphael William Heffernan
Judah Hathaway Humphrey
William Francis Kennedy
Henry Bescher Moelter
Edwin Hubbard Root

1920

Edward Valentine Babbitt
Paul Jones Harriman
Richard Allen Heald
Roger Newton Heald
George Henry Heywood, Jr.
Charles Martin Lyman
Stanley Nutting McCaslin
Harold Frederick Mossberg
Ernest Alfred Peel
George Robert Roden, Jr.
Raymond Crawford Rundlett

Roll of Chapters

PROVINCE I.

1884 University of Florida
1878 University of Georgia
1881 Emory University
1880 Mercer University
1888 Georgia School of Technology

PROVINCE II.

1895 University of Illinois
1904 University of Chicago
1915 University of Indiana
1893 Rose Polytechnic Institute
1904 Purdue University
1881 Adrian College
1888 Hillsdale College
1888 University of Michigan
1889 Albion College
1907 University of Wisconsin

PROVINCE III.

1901 University of Colorado
1885 Simpson College
1915 University of Iowa
1908 Iowa State College
1901 University of Kansas
1902 University of Minnesota
1906 University of Missouri
1897 University of Nebraska
1913 University of Wyoming

PROVINCE IV.

1891 University of Maine
1892 Colby College
1885 Mass. Institute of Technology
1892 Tufts College
1906 Worcester Polytechnic Institute
1894 Brown University
1887 University of Vermont

PROVINCE V.

1882 St. Lawrence University
1887 Cornell University
1881 Muhlenberg College

1882 Washington and Jefferson College
1882 Lehigh University
1882 Pennsylvania College
1914 Pennsylvania State College
1881 University of Pennsylvania

PROVINCE VI.

1879 University of North Carolina
1872 Trinity College
1889 College of Charleston
1865 Washington and Lee University
1868 University of Virginia

PROVINCE VII.

1882 Mount Union College
1883 Wittenberg College
1887 Ohio Wesleyan University
1892 Ohio State University
1901 Western Reserve University

PROVINCE VIII.

1909 State University of Kentucky
1882 Southwestern Presbyterian University
1889 Vanderbilt University
1867 Union University
1877 University of the South
1872 University of Tennessee

PROVINCE IX.

1891 Leland Stanford University
1900 University of California
1882 Oregon Agricultural College
1910 University of Oregon
1911 Washington State College
1906 University of Washington

PROVINCE X.

1879 Alabama Polytechnic Institute
1885 Southern University
1885 University of Alabama
1887 Tulane University
1897 University of Texas



Theta Chi

FOUNDED AT
NORWICH UNIVERSITY
IN 1856.

EPSILON CHAPTER
ESTABLISHED AT W. P. I.
IN 1909.



Richardson, Griffin, Abbott, Greene, Harcus, Whitney, Lewis, F. Hubbard
Green, Merritt, Sandstrom, Rich, Greeley, Jewett, Ericsson, Barker, Reavey
Knapp, Whitlock, C. Hubbard, Safford, Smith, Fenn, Higgins
Beedle, Atkinson, Rahm, Benz, Parker



Chapter House, 85 Salisbury Street

FACULTY MEMBER

Prof. C. A. Read

GRADUATE MEMBER

Horace Frederick Banan

ACTIVE MEMBERS

1917

Philip Eugene Barker
Alfred Chipman Fenn
Arthur Ellesworth Gorman
Ronald Earle Greene
Dana Francis Higgins
Clyde Tuttle Hubbard
Wendell Phillips Morrison
Herman French Safford
Russell Howard Smith

1918

William Herbert Green
Frederick William Hubbard
Leroy Roberts Jewett
Richard Charles Lewis
John Henry Reavey
Maurice Willard Richardson
Ernest Willard Whitlock

1919

Eric Sigurd Ericsson
Francis Bartlett Greeley
Sidney Payson Griffin
Wilmore Custer Marcus
Harry Chamberlain Merritt
George Rollo Rich
Herbert Paul Sandstrom
Fred Albert Terwilegar
Hobart Arthur Whitney

1920

Paul Meyer Abbott
Willis Freeman Atkinson
Roger Carl Beedle
Frederick Dewey Benz
Edgar Parker
Louis Frank Rahm

Roll of Chapters

1856	Norwich University	1913	University of California
1902	Mass. Institute of Technology	1914	Hampden-Sidney College
1907	University of Maine	1914	University of Virginia
1908	Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute	1915	Richmond College
1909	Worcester Polytechnic Institute	1915	Dickenson College
1910	New Hampshire State College	1916	University of Illinois
1911	Rhode Island State College	1916	Oregon Agricultural College
1911	Mass. Agricultural College	1916	University of Florida
1912	Colgate University	1917	New York University
1912	University of Pennsylvania	1917	North Dakota Agricultural College
1912	Cornell University		



Lambda Chi Alpha

FOUNDED AT
BOSTON UNIVERSITY
NOVEMBER 2, 1909.

PI ZETA CHAPTER
ESTABLISHED AT W. P. I.
JUNE 5, 1913.



Byer, Freeman, Robertson, Moore, Stone, Newman, Arthur
Fitzmaurice, Holmes, Johnson, Roraback, Thrasher, Amsden, McCaffery
Mitchell, Lillibridge, Lawton, Lemay, Eaton, Grimwade, Shute
Arthur, Ruoff, Kimball, Garmon



Chapter House, 30 Trowbridge Street

FACULTY MEMBERS

Prof. James Christopher Davis Mr. Herbert Nelson Eaton

GRADUATE STUDENT

Harold Clark Hickock

ACTIVE MEMBERS

1917

Hedges Spelman Freeman
Earle Clark Pierce
Charles Austin Thrasher

1918

Stanley William Arthur
Gardiner Morgan Fitzmaurice
Joseph Parker Garmon
Heyward Francis Lawton
Hoxsie Wanton Lillibridge
Elmer Theodore Mitchell
Charles Chilton Moore
James Madison Shute

1919

Burton Robert Amsden

Roger Maurice Grimwade

Robert Earle Haycock

Gustave Vemer Johnson

Henry Louis Lemay

George Edward McCaffery

George Washington Roraback

1920

Malcolm Boyd Arthur

Albert Gerry Blodgett

Leslie Conwell Byer

John Quimby Holmes

James Read Kimball

Alfred Cecil Newman

Raymond Dyson Robertson

Chester Albert Ruoff

Leland Stone

Roll of Chapters

1911	Boston University	1914	Louisiana State University and A. and M. College
1912	Mass. Agricultural College	1915	De Pauw University
1912	University of Pennsylvania	1915	University of Illinois
1912	Pennsylvania State College	1915	Alabama Polytechnic Institute
1912	Brown University	1915	Knox College
1912	Mass. Institute of Technology	1915	University of Georgia
1913	University of Maine	1915	Union College
1913	University of Michigan	1916	Purdue University
1913	Rutgers	1916	Butler College
1913	Bucknell University	1916	University of South Dakota
1913	Worcester Polytechnic Institute	1916	Harvard University
1913	Cornell University	1917	Colgate
1913	University of California	1917	Northwestern
1914	Washington State College	1917	Oregon Agricultural College
1914	Rhode Island State College		
1914	Dartmouth College		



Phi Sigma Kappa

FOUNDED AT
MASSACHUSETTS AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE
IN 1873.

EPSILON DUETERON CHAPTER
ESTABLISHED AT W. P. I.
IN JUNE, 1915.



Nierendorf, Goodwin, White, Parsons, Bronson, Perry, Brown, E. R. Jones
 Turner, Morgan, Lawrence, Berg, Flint, Quinby, Burleigh, Hicks, Warren, Morse, Russell
 Welch, Whiting, Bates, Gardner, Janvrin, Francis, Dr. Duff, Arnold
 Jacques, Mills, Chace, S. P. Jones, Pierce, Bauder



Chapter House, 11 Dean Street

FACULTY MEMBERS

Dr. Alexander William Duff Mr. John Austin Spaulding Mr. Harris Earle Whiting

ACTIVE MEMBERS

1917

Edward Munroe Bates
Maxton Hale Flint
Alfred West Francis
Leland Adams Gardner
Everett Brown Janvrin
Roger Cornell Lawrence
Haines Beede Quinby

Donald Nichols Bronson
Edward Irving Burleigh
Myron Dewey Chace
Dana Dudley Goodwin
Samuel Paul Jones
Lyle Jewell Morse
Charles Warren Parsons
Kenneth Clifford Russell
Austin Horace Welch

1918

Harold Stebbins Davis
Raymond Monroe Hicks
Charles Spaulding Howard
Edgar Ross Jones
Oscar August Nierendorf
Harrison Irving Turner

1920

Frederick William Bauder
Frank Kinney Brown
Harold Dewey Jacques
Fred Hamer Mills
Winthrop Thomas Morgan
Kenneth Randolph Perry
Clayton Tyler Pierce
Roger Stanley Warren
George Lansford White

1919

James Earl Arnold
Carl Harold Berg

Roll of Chapters

1873	Mass. Agricultural College	1903	Franklin and Marshall College
1888	Union University	1903	St. John's College
1889	Cornell University	1905	Dartmouth College
1891	West Virginia University	1906	Brown University
1893	Yale University	1906	Swarthmore College
1896	College of City of New York	1906	Williams College
1897	University of Maryland	1907	University of Virginia
1897	Columbia University	1909	University of California
1899	Stevens Institute of Technology	1910	University of Illinois
1899	Pennsylvania State College	1910	University of Minnesota
1899	George Washington University	1911	Iowa State College
1900	University of Pennsylvania	1915	University of Michigan
1901	Lehigh University	1915	Worcester Polytechnic Institute
1902	St. Lawrence University	1917	University of Wisconsin
1902	Mass. Institute of Technology		



Worcester Cosmopolitan Club

ESTABLISHED AT W. P. I. MAY 20, 1909

MEMBER OF

Association of Cosmopolitan Clubs

FOUNDED AT UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN IN 1907

AND OF

Corde Frater

INTERNATIONAL FEDERATION OF STUDENTS

FOUNDED IN ROME IN 1898



H. I. Wyman, R. W. Hirst, M. W. Tucker, Y. C. Ching, E. H. Karcher
 W. S. Lu, W. H. Colburn, E. E. Moore, Jr., J. A. Spaulding, H. A. McConville, R. G. Pereira
 Y. K. Tsen
 W. Fung, W. B. Jones, K. Y. Mok, A. L. Ball, H. J. Reid, A. B. Holmstrom, A. K. Ferry

Worcester Cosmopolitan Club

HONORARY MEMBERS

Dr. Ira Nelson Hollis Dr. Alexander S. Lewis

FACULTY MEMBERS

Dr. Frederic Bonnet, Jr.	Dr. Arthur W. Ewell
Prof. Zelotes Wood Coombs	Dr. Walter Louis Jennings
Dr. A. Wilmer Duff	Mr. John Austin Spaulding

ASSOCIATE MEMBER

Gren O. Pierrel

GRADUATE STUDENTS

Wellen H. Colburn W. Bartlett Jones Kai Yan Mok

ACTIVE MEMBERS

1917

Albert Lloyd Ball
Wai Fung
Andrew Birger Holmstrom
Earl H. Karcher
Max W. Tucker
Harold Steinmetz White
Hollis J. Wyman

1918

James Apostolou
Myrick Crane
Edmond Eugene Moore, Jr.
Russell Walker Hirst

1919

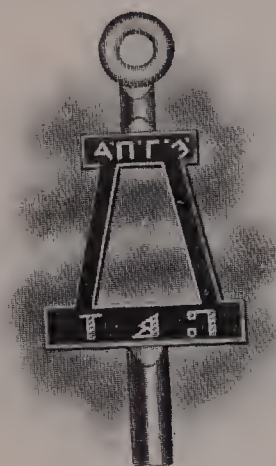
Arthur K. Ferry
Michael Hanin
Howard A. McConville
Henry J. E. Reid
Louis Zions

1920

Yao Chuo Ching
Wen S. Lu
Ricardo G. Pereira
Yeo K. Tsen
F. C. Tsu

Roll of Chapters

1903	Wisconsin	1910	Penn. State
1904	Cornell	1910	Michigan Agricultural College
1906	Michigan	1910	Nebraska
1907	Purdue	1911	Oregon
1907	Ohio State	1911	California
1907	Chicago	1911	Ontario Agricultural College
1908	Stanford	1912	Kansas Agricultural College
1908	Iowa State	1913	Mass. Institute of Technology
1908	Harvard	1913	Ohio Northern
1908	University of Iowa	1913	Ohio Wesleyan
1908	Missouri	1914	Minnesota
1908	University of Washington	1914	William Jewell
1908	Oberlin	1914	Drake
1908	Pennsylvania	1914	Ohio
1909	Worcester	1915	Columbia
1909	Syracuse	1915	Dartmouth
1909	Park	1915	Union
1909	Yale	1915	Vanderbilt



Tau Beta Pi Association

FOUNDED AT
LEHIGH UNIVERSITY
JUNE, 1885.

ALPHA OF MASSACHUSETTS CHAPTER
ESTABLISHED AT W. P. I.
MAY 14, 1910.



Ball, Thompson, Darling, Sheldrick, C. Hollerith, Cutler, Freeman, H. Hollerith, Higgins
 Blair, Hurd, Colburn, Quimby, Bredenber, Pike, Greene, Hubbard, Lawrence, Eaton, Towle, Mackenzie
 Wheeler, Francis, Swallow, Prof. Butterfield, Teaze, Warner, Gifford, Merritt
 Reed, Holbrook, O'Neill, Barker, Knight

Tau Beta Pi Association

HONORARY MEMBERS

Pres. Ira Nelson Hollis, U. S. N. A. 1878

Prof. Albert Sutton Richey, Purdue 1894

ACTIVE MEMBERS

1887	Ronald Earle Greene
Joseph Oliver Phelon	Dana Francis Higgins
1893	Frederic Lincoln Holbrook
Arthur Dexter Butterfield	Charles Hollerith
1894	Herman Hollerith, Jr.
Charles Metcalf Allen	Clyde Tuttle Hubbard
1903	Earl Rhodes Knight
Carl Dunham Knight	Roger Cornell Lawrence
1904	William Lloyd Garrison Mackenzie
Francis Joseph Adams	Ralph Nichols Stratton Merritt
1915	William Joseph O'Neill
Charles Buell Hurd	Edgar Newton Pike
1916	Haines Beede Quimby
James Arthur Blair	Carl Bicknell Reed
Wellen Hubbard Colburn	Henry William Sheldrick
Harold Arthur Maxfield	Francis Peloubet Swallow
Walton Bremner Scott	Moses Hay Teaze
1917	Samuel Henry Thompson
Albert Lloyd Ball	Norman Lincoln Towle
Philip Eugene Barker	John A. Carpenter Warner
Alfred Bredenberg, Jr.	Levi Earle Wheeler
Myrton Harris Cutler	1918
Clinton Stowell Darling	Frederick Edmund Cassavant
Alfred West Francis	Ivan Stoddard Coggeshall
Hedges Spelman Freeman	Harold Stebbens Davis
Walter Henry Gifford	Harold Winthrop Dows
	Norman Pomeroy Knowlton
	Edward Louis Kranz
	Benjamin Luther
	Gleason Harvey MacCullough
	Harrison Irving Turner

Roll of Chapters

1885	Lehigh University	1906	School of Mines and Metallurgy, University of Maryland
1892	Michigan Agricultural College		
1893	Purdue University	1907	University of California
1896	Stevens Institute of Technology	1907	Iowa State College
1897	University of Illinois	1908	Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute
1899	University of Wisconsin	1909	University of Iowa
1900	Case School of Applied Science	1909	University of Minnesota
1902	University of Kentucky	1910	Cornell University
1902	Columbia University	1910	Worcester Polytechnic Institute
1902	University of Missouri	1911	University of Maine
1904	Michigan College of Mines	1912	Pennsylvania State College
1905	Colorado School of Mines	1912	University of Washington
1905	University of Colorado	1914	University of Arkansas
1906	Armour Institute of Technology	1914	University of Kansas
1906	Syracuse University	1915	University of Cincinnati
1906	University of Michigan	1916	Carnegie Institute of Technology
		1916	University of Texas



Society of the Sigma Xi

FOUNDED AT
CORNELL UNIVERSITY
IN 1886.

WORCESTER POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE CHAPTER
ESTABLISHED AT W. P. I.
IN 1908.

Roll of Chapters

1886	Cornell University	1903	University of Michigan
1887	Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute	1903	University of Illinois
1887	Union College	1904	Case School of Applied Science
1890	University of Kansas	1904	Indiana University
1895	Yale University	1905	University of Missouri
1896	University of Minnesota	1905	University of Colorado
1897	University of Nebraska	1906	Northwestern University
1898	Ohio State University	1906	Syracuse University
1899	University of Pennsylvania	1907	University of Wisconsin
1900	Brown University	1907	University of Washington
1900	State University of Iowa	1908	Worcester Polytechnic Institute
1901	Leland Stanford Junior University	1909	Purdue University
1902	University of California	1910	Washington University
1902	Columbia University	1915	University of Texas
1903	University of Chicago	1916	The District of Columbia

Society of the Sigma Xi

FACULTY MEMBERS

Prof. C. M. Allen	Prof. G. H. Haynes
Prof. W. W. Bird	Prof. I. N. Hollis
Prof. F. Bonnet, Jr.	Prof. H. C. Ives
Prof. A. D. Butterfield	Prof. W. L. Jennings
Prof. D. F. Calhane	Prof. R. K. Morley
Prof. L. L. Conant	Prof. J. O. Phelon
Prof. J. C. Davis	Prof. C. A. Pierce
Prof. A. W. Duff	Prof. C. A. Reed
Prof. A. W. Ewell	Prof. A. S. Richey
Prof. H. P. Fairfield	Prof. A. L. Smith
Prof. A. W. French	Prof. H. B. Smith
Prof. D. L. Gallup	Prof. R. C. Sweetser

INSTRUCTORS

F. J. Adams	M. L. Masius
J. H. Blair	C. F. Merriam
F. Daniels	S. J. Plimpton
H. N. Eaton	F. W. Roys
C. D. Haigis	W. B. Scott
C. B. Hurd	A. St. John

GRADUATE STUDENTS

W. B. Burgess	D. F. Miner
M. L. Haselton	W. B. Jones
H. E. Maxfield	

1917

A. Bredenberg, Jr.	R. N. S. Merritt
A. W. Francis	E. N. Pike
H. S. Freeman	J. E. Padgett
W. H. Gifford	C. B. Reed
F. L. Holbrook	F. P. Swallow
R. C. Lawrence	M. H. Teaze
W. R. Lyon	S. H. Thompson
W. L. G. Mackenzie	N. L. Towle
J. A. C. Warner	



The Skull

SENIOR
HONORARY
SOCIETY.

ESTABLISHED
AT W. P. I
IN 1911.



Smith, Wheeler, Darling, Shumway, Teaze, Merritt
Duffy, Stenberg, Pomeroy, Safford, King

The Skull

ACTIVE CHAPTER

1917

Harry Stanton Cushman
Clinton Stowell Darling
William Farnum Duffy
Everett Francis King
Ralph Nichols Stratton Merritt
Glendon Miller Pomeroy
Hermon French Safford
William Earle Shumway
Russell Howard Smith
Thornton Rice Stenberg
Moses Hay Teaze
John Randolph Wheeler

1918

Frank Harmon Brackett
William Wheeler Hall, Jr.
Page Smith Haselton
William Peter Kalagher
Norman Pomeroy Knowlton
John Henry Reavey
Howard Crosby Sargent
Iver Godfrey Schmidt
John David Storrs
Roland Herbert Taylor

Interfraternity Competition

The gymnasium has provided greater opportunity for interfraternity competition than formerly. In basketball, track, and relay the fraternities have met in clean, hard fought contests and a series of baseball games is being carried out this Spring.

The basketball series was played during January and February. Each team played each other, and the championship contest between Lambda Chi Alpha and Phi Gamma Delta closed the season. The former won 26 to 18.

The interclass indoor track meet on Washington's Birthday was scored on a fraternity basis, with Sigma Alpha Epsilon in the lead. The final relay contest was held the same day, Alpha Tau Omega defeating Sigma Alpha Epsilon for the title.

FINAL STANDING OF BASKETBALL LEAGUE

	Won	Lost	Per Cent.
Lambda Chi Alpha	6	0	1.000
Phi Gamma Delta	5	1	.833
Sigma Alpha Epsilon	4	2	.667
Alpha Tau Omega	3	3	.500
Theta Chi	2	4	.333
Delta Tau	1	5	.167
Phi Sigma Kappa	0	6	.000

TRACK MEET STANDING

Sigma Alpha Epsilon	20
Phi Sigma Kappa	16
Alpha Tau Omega	15
Non-fraternity	14
Theta Chi	12
Phi Gamma Delta	9
Delta Tau	0
Lambda Chi Alpha	0

RELAY RESULTS

PRELIMINARY

	Time
Phi Sigma Kappa defeated Lambda Chi Alpha	2 min. 27 4-5 sec.
Alpha Tau Omega defeated Theta Chi	2 min. 28 2-5 sec.
Sigma Alpha Epsilon defeated Phi Gamma Delta	2 min. 28 sec.

SEMI-FINAL

Sigma Alpha Epsilon defeated Delta Tau	2 min. 27 sec.
Alpha Tau Omega defeated Phi Sigma Kappa	2 min. 27 2-5 sec.

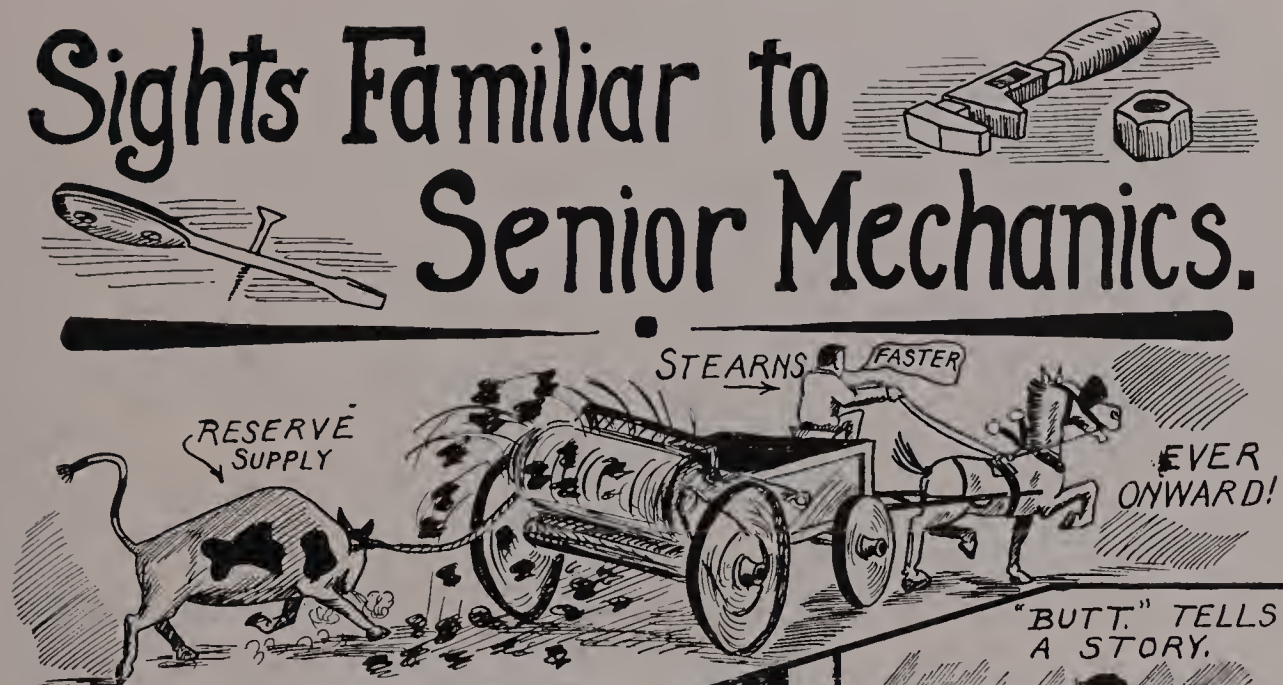
FINAL

Alpha Tau Omega defeated Sigma Alpha Epsilon	2 min. 26 3-5 sec.
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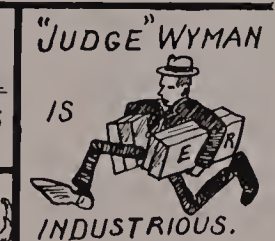
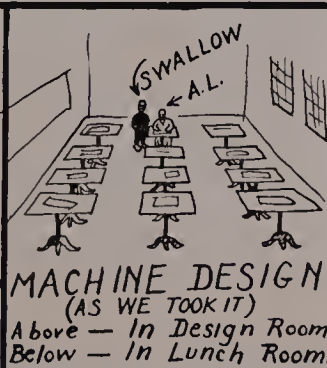




Sights Familiar to Senior Mechanics.



AND SOME OF US KNOW HOW THIS FEELS.



A Tech Man

Do you come up on the Hill in the morning
With three or four books in your bag,
And take lecture notes 'cause you have to,
While you think how the hours drag?

Do you speak to a man when you meet him,
Whether you know him or not;
Or are you thinking of steam and mechanics
And never give him a thought?

Have you a smile on your face in the morning
For each of the profs that you meet,
Or is there a gloom, settling over the room,
As you slip into your seat?

It's well to get all your lessons,
And it's well to have your own fun,
But there are many other men on the Hill,
And much that has to be done.

There are many things up here to be done
Which you are the man to do.
And there are many other interests
Besides those just concerning you.

Do your work and do it honestly,
And help out whene'er you can;
And when you are through, they will say of you,
"There was a real Tech man."

H. L. B., '17



The 1917 Mechanics



FROM THE NOTE BOOK OF A MECHANIC.

With Apologies to Kipling

I.

"Spider" Roys.

As a Junior I took up Mechanics,
I didn't know much, I'll admit,
But with the man we had for instructor
Any subject would make a hit.
He was every inch a good fellow,
Full of life to the very brim,
So lift up your voice and cheer "Spider" Roys
For we learned our mechanics from him.

II.

Machine Design.

In machine design "Butt" made a shaft
When they saw it, all the class "laffed"
For when "Ding" asked its size,
He said "I used my eyes
And I know because I've seen a raft."



III.

Recipe For a "Screw."

Take one Freshman, at Tech a few days,
Mix with one Sophomore, wise to Worcester's ways,
Add trips to Poli's a couple of nights,
Flavor with "burley's" (wonderful sights)
Add a couple of cuts, a professor or two,
At the end of a month you'll have a "screw."

IV.

Shop Management.

There are two mistakes you make in this course.
We are told by "Piggy" Bird;
But when Padgett and Willard were working
They soon discovered a third.
The first is a "tin roof," that on the house,
And a "Jersey," that's when you've "bulled,"
The third is a "bristle" on "Piggy"
It makes him sore when it's pulled.

V.

At Chaffins.

At Chaffins the Senior Mechanics
Were preparing to catch "Doc,"
So they obtained a piece of planking
And laid it from rock to rock.

But along came Herman Hollerith,
He said, "That's meant for me,
I have to get across the flume,
I'll do it easily."

He started out quite bravely;
'Tis a story sad to tell,
The plank slipped off and "Dutchy"—
Into the "drink" he fell.



And there, waist deep in water
He swore to beat the band;
And swiftly climbed the rocky bank
And swore upon dry land.

When we leave old Worcester Tech,
In far lands we may be;
I doubt if we will e'er forget,
When "Dutch" lost his dignity.

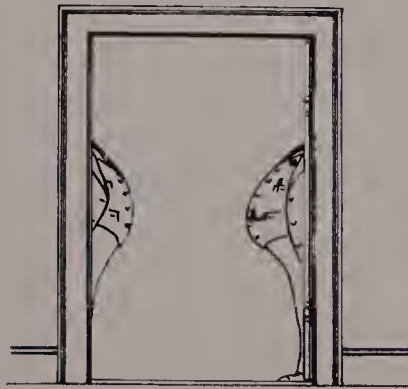
VI.

Pie Song (Mechanics' Version)

O, hark I hear B. A.
And all he seems to say, to say,
"It's best that you get through,
You're going to get a 'screw'."

There's "steam" and "thermo" too,
I'll get you 'fore you're thro, you're thro,
So raise your voices high
And shout aloud

B. A.! B. A.! Oh my, Oh my,
B. A.! B. A.! Oh my, Oh my,
Good-night, Good-night, Worser, Worser,—Oh Brazil!



*Piggy and B.A. in conference
(as seen thru a doorway.)*



Forge Shop Foolishness



Of water and coal and iron too
This twice told tale I'll tell to you,
Of Johnnie's work and Mechanic's play
On a hot and sultry summer's day.

First old Seth Smith so brave and bold,
His sway at the back of the room doth hold,
When down from above there suddenly came
A flood of something that looked much like rain.

Charlie and Butt, in the room up above
Toiling along on their mission of love,
Pouring water with all their might
Thru a hole in the floor, till Seth is a sight.

Angry he stands like a poor drowned rat
And cusses away beneath his hat.
But now a terrible yell we hear
And an apparition of Jonsey draws near.

He runs 'round the room with all his might
For Lawton is after him, hot for a fight,
'Cause Kirke a nice cool bath has had,
And a bath is the one thing that makes "fat" so mad.



You see Jonsey had an old derby hat
Which he filled with water—quite dirty at that,
And when this was o’returned on Kirke’s noble brow
That mere little trifle caused the whole row.

The room was now quiet—the fires were out—
For Jonsey was still spreading water about,
When Dick Daniels conceived a brilliant idea
And proceeded to work it on Butt, I fear.

In the seat of Butterworth’s best Sunday pants
Was a little round hole—worn there by chance,
Then Dick with a fiendish gleam lighting his eye
Therein poked a poker and my goodness!!—OH MY???

The seat of Butt’s trousers, B. V. D.’s and all else
Came ripping and tearing off his dear little self;
The view that we viewed—of Butt’s injured pride
Raised a gale of laughter, but Butt merely cried—

“Four score and seven years ago, Kenney-Kennedy brought forth on their counter these B. V. D.’s, bought by me and dedicated to a useless existence. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether these B. V. D.’s or any other B. V. D.’s so manufactured and so dedicated can long endure. We are—”

This painful scene ended—biff-r-r-r-r-r-bang
Then into the polo game rushed the whole gang,
Sixteen pound sledges were the mallets, I’m told;
The puck, an iron ball, two hundred years old.

“Fire” yelled someone not in the mire—
I looked, and B’Gosh my clothes were afire;
So they all grabbed up buckets and used them with glee
To put out the fire and likewise drown me.

MACHINE DESIGN SCHEDULE.

"Annie Old Day"

- 8.00 A. M.—Consciousness returns. (A few foolish ones reach 302.)
8.10 —A hasty breakfast (or none).
8.20 —Enter M. E. Building.
8.25 —Read notices on first floor bulletin board.
8.30 —Arrive Room 302. (First Roll Call Missed.)
8.31 —Commence Talking.
8.58 —Get drawing board and *appear* industrious.
9.00 —Draw first actual line, or else a "snappy sketch."
9.10 —Compare all pennies with Stearns.
9.30 —Ask an intelligent(?) question.
9.45 —Collect chalk and other ammunition.
10.00 —"Ding" leaves the room, general bombarding.
10.05 —"Ding" returns, truce.
10.07 —"Ding" turns his back, successful and silent exit.
10.09 —Arrive at Lunch Room.
10.15 —Gang's all in Lunch Room, "Bull-fest."
10.40 —Return to Room 302 and draw a nut or washer with care
customary to new inventions.
10.50 —Appear Reluctant to leave.
10.50.10 —All quiet, Room 302 vacant.

TO LOCATE SENIOR MECHANICS BETWEEN 8 P. M. AND 2 A. M.

- Rule 1. *Don't* call at the room.
" 2. Page the Bancroft.
" 3. Announce from stage at Poli's.
" 4. Canvass all "movies."
" 5. Search the "Casino."
" 6. Interview Olsen (traffic cop) if Herman Hollerith is wanted.
" 7. Drag the lake.
" 8. Send scouts thro' parks.
" 9. Call up eligible members of Worcester's "fair sex."
" 10. Patrol all highways (hold up anything exceptionally fast).

Prepared by Information Bureau



To "Johnny"

Before his forge and anvil
Our old friend "Johnny" stands,
Pounding and shaping the iron
With the skill of his cunning hands.

His brow may be wet with grimy sweat,
His apron covered with soot;
But he's an honest man at honest work
And a "prince among men" to boot.

You may travel this wide world over
And visit lands without end,
But you'll never meet a better man
Or a finer, truer friend.

As we leave old Worcester Tech,
And the friendships we've made here,
We all wish him increasing joy
With each succeeding year.

CENSORED!

Butt—"Here's a good story I heard yesterday."

Err—"Not so loud, here comes a lady."

SO THEY SAY

A demonstration in dynamics:

"Gravitation is something like love. It is the force of attraction between the earth and the sun that causes the earth to go around the sun in the arc of a circle; and if it were not for this attraction the earth would go straight."

TWO FORWARD AND ONE BACK

"All the way home the gasoline engine backfired every other explosion."

"You must have been using alcohol, not gasoline."

SAMANTHY RUGGLES VISITS TECH

(APOLOGIES TO AUTHOR)

"The other day I was sittin' workin' when *Pa French* come in and sez, 'Well, Samanthy, would you like to visit W. P. I.?' 'Great *Scott*,' sez I, 'I've *Hurd* of that place, my nephew, Mike Aniks went there to learn to be civil and not raise electrics (whatever them be). I guess he was a chemist, anyway he married Molly Cules and I ain't heard nothing of him since.' 'How would *Joe Phelon* this matter,' sez *Pa*. 'Well,' sez I, 'he's gone to *Peabody* to *Read* a paper on Billy Sunday but he'd be *Sweetzer* lump o' sugar on my goin', and my brother Al, too.' Well, I put on my *Gray Bonnet* and we stopped and took *Allen*. When we got most there and were goin' up a *Hill* *Pa* pushed a little stick in the auto and the engine made such a *Dinny* couldn't hear 'nothin'. 'This *Haynes*,' he sez, 'makes *Adam* sight more noise than it does *Power*.' Well, we went through some of them buildin's with a lot of machines and books in 'em and into the forge shop, where a couple black *Smiths* were talking to *Johnny*. After that *Pa* sez, 'Let's go down to some field (he called it Aluminum) and see a football game; they're playin' *St. John*.' When we see it *Pa* he sez, 'This is a *Fairfield*, ain't it?' But Al he sez, '*Butterfield* like that ain't no better than our corn field.' They asked me if I was a bleacher and I got peeved, 'cause I ain't a bit ashamed of my hair, even if it is *Gray*. When we was goin' down to the field, Al he sez, 'There's "Jim" and them tennis courts.' All I could see was a feller that looked like a *Carpenter* going into a chicken yard, and there wuz only two of them.

"Well, we got seats, and pretty soon a feller hollers out, 'Are you *Reddy*, Ives?' He was, so they kicked and the *Balcom* 'way down near us. Pretty soon an old guy that looked like *W. Jennings* (but he'd had more than grape juice, 'cause he was kind of *Busey*) starts to yell 'Here he *Coombs*, here he *Coombs*.' 'Is that feller *Scotch*?' I sez to Al. 'He looks more *Dutchy* to me,' sez Al. 'Well,' Al sez, 'I guess they can *Pierce* that line,' and pretty soon we see *Davy Gallup* out on a *Bird* of a *Long* run. The old guy kept hollering, '*Ewell* do it.' But *Pa* he only sez, '*Punk*' when he was tackled. 'I should think they'd get hurt,' sez I, but *Pa* sez they wuz hard as *Flint*.

"Well, pretty soon they quit and as it wuz gettin' near *Knight* and Old *Daniel* had to be fed, we started back. I wuz kind of tired, but took a good dose of *Duff's* physic before I went to bed and felt fine. Hopin' you are the same,

SAMANTHY RUGGLES"

CONUNDRUMS



(With Apologies to
"WHO'S WHO OF THE W.P.I.
FACULTY." -T.R.S.)

NOTE TO THE READER—Even if you aren't familiar with the Tech faculty, you can play this game by referring to the names and nicknames which will be found in the faculty section.



The 1917 Civils



AN ALPHABET OF CIVILS.

A is for Aldrich, who double tracks lines
 So that all the rich railroads will be richer in time.

B is for Bates, who a sailor would be;
 He smokes a strong pipe which looks like a T. D.

C is for Conlin, as sincere as a judge,
 If pressed to it sometimes he murmurs, "Oh, fudge!"

C is for Cutler. He grew very tall,
 So that if he should slip he would get quite a fall.

D is for Darling, a newspaper man,
 Who heads all the good things as only he can.

D is for Davidson, steady and quiet,
 Who says the best way is first to do right.

D is also for Doyle, a meddlesome cuss,
 He always is troublesome and making a fuss.

E is for Eaton, though he's not in our class,
 His initial is needed, so we'll let that pass.

F is for Flint. Of the Y. M. C. A.
 He's President, almost sufficient to say.



F is for Freeman, a cartoonist of note,
Can get anything in pictures, from your face to your goat.
G is for Gifford, a quiet, steady chap,
Who never gets nervous, in any mishap.
H is for Hanckel from far Costa Rick,
He pronounces names easily, which make others sick.
H is for Hartson, who at Chaffins one night
Dreamed he was a painter, and near died of fright.
H is for Hatch, who new stories can tell,
And knows all the queens at the Worcester quite well.
H is for Holmstrom, of Belmont Street Hill,
Of "Pa" French's screws he's quite had his fill.
I, as you misunderstood, is not me,
But we'll leave it in place lest a blank you should see.
J, here again we are lacking a letter,
But don't worry, those we have are very much better.
K is for Kelley from little Malone,
His smile is as pleasant as money from home.
K is for King, with very blond hair,
As guardian of the Museum, he uses great care.
L is for Lacouture of Millbury town,
Who daily a bottle of water brings down.
L is for Lubin, of West Street the king,
His laugh is contagious, good jokes he can spring.
M for Mackenzie, we all call him "Mac,"
He comes in from Grafton, and then travels back.
M is for Matte, a singer well known,
He sings in the glee club with quality and tone.
M is for Maynard, from a nice little town;
From Rutland comes Frank, he has brought it renown.
M is for Morrison whom we now seldom see,
With business and studies he's as busy 's can be.
O for O'Connor and well it is O,
For that is Phil's favorite expression, you know.
P is for Putnam, who once managed track;
If he goes into theory, he'll never come back.
Q is for Quimby, so gentle of speech,
But when he gets going he knows how to preach.

R is for Reed, who plays short like a star,
Being so short, he don't reach quite as far.
R is for Robinson—Robby takes toll
Of all the pins, when he starts in to bowl.
S is for Smith, who knows many dames,
And is strong for the parties which play kissing games.
S is for Stearns, our "bishop" he is,
He never will swear, not even "Gee whiz!"
T is for Teaze who is called Charley's Pet,
He can usually do all his lessons, you bet.
T is for Thompson, of girls he is shy,
He possesses a humor both witty and dry.
T is for Thrasher—we all call him "Doc,"
As straight as a die, and as sound as a rock.
U is a letter which helps when in use,
To fill out a space if you haven't the news.
V is another which comes in very fine;
Now see, we have added another short line.
W, well, that stands for Worcester, that's sure,
The best school on earth, long may it endure.
X is a mark which we dislike to see;
At the top of a paper it means E or D.
Y is so close to completing the line,
We think it should be used, it comes in so fine.
Z, there, that's finished, at last we are done,
. We wish you great future success, every one.

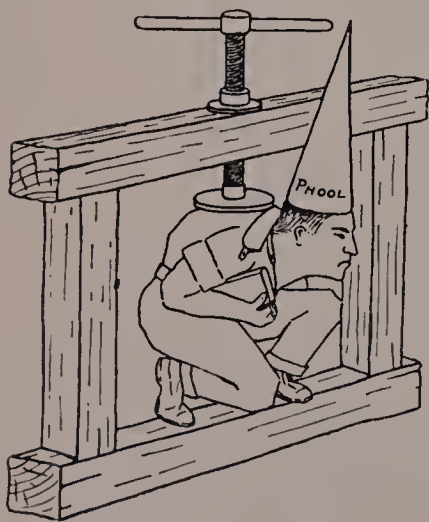




UNCIVIL MOODS

The Civil, saver of the earth,
Must sometimes take respite;
And, 'neath a tree, with pipe in mouth,
Recuperate his might.

While all other subjects in the course should
play their proper part,
To Civils in the Institute, there's a thought
most dear to heart,
When Pa's work is done and Reddy's too,
we take our pipe in hand
And sit and meditate upon the one girl of
the land.



The Profs keep at us day and night:
To screw us seems their one delight.
At that they sure are sharps,—
But you can bet
We'll get them yet,
They'll shovel sulphur, we'll play harps.



ON THE "C. & U."

(Apologies to Solomon Levi.)



I.

When I was on the B. & O.,
Ten years ago today,
The road was run in mighty fine shape,
As all the people say.
I used to stop the trains down there
With just a shake of my hand,
And then I'd tell the engineer
To go to beat the band.

Chorus:

Those were the happy days,
Tra-la, la, la-la, la-la,
I was a big gun then,
Tra-la, la, la-la, la-la.

But things have changed somewhat
since then,
And now I'm up at Tech,
Teaching Civil Engineers
How to become a wreck.

II.

When "Reddy" was on the B. & O.
He used it like a toy,
But now he's on the C. & U.,
And only the water boy.
He's got a third assistant there,
By name one Arthur Knight,
Who spends the daytime kidding the cook,
And watches his bed at night.

Chorus:

Those were the happy days,
Tra-la, la, la-la, la-la.
Willing work and merry play,
Tra-la, la, la-la, la-la.

We would like to sing a little song
About our "Father" French,
But then he'd hand us out an F
And call it self-defence.



A THRILLING EPISODE

To the quietness of the draughting rooms
First a sniff and then a stench,
Was wafted by a curl of smoke
From the office of "Pa" French.

A cry arose from Lubin,
"Boys, that smoke was caused by fire;
We must find the flames and quench them,
Lest they should rouse 'Pa's' ire."

Then into "Shrimp" he boldly stepped,
"Where are the rags?" asked he,
"Which, smoldering in yonder room,
An odor bring to me."

He glanced into the office,
And there discovered "Pa"
Was enjoying solid comfort
With a three-for-five cigar.

SOME DO AND SOME DON'T

"Doc"—"What is the difference between endothermic and isothermic?"

Stude—"Well, first you take alcohol—"

"Doc"—"No, I never do."

WELL!

Reddy—"Name three classes of wells."

Thompson—"First class, second class, third class."

CLASSMATES

"Pa" French, copying structures problem from bulletin board at 4 P. M.—
"Well, I guess it's about time I started on this problem."

Bates (also copying problem)—"Expect to get it done before supper?"



SUMMER CAMP AT CHAFFIN'S

I remember, I remember, the dear old breakfast bell,
While "Reddy," with a cheerful smile, in accents
loud would yell,
"On time or just a bit before," and then would start
the strife
To find the toothbrush, soap and comb,
Oh, boys! that was the life.



I remember, I remember, how on a stormy night
Alone, unaided, "Reddy's" couch sprang up and
took to flight,
But "Shrimp," the camp detective, soon solved the
mystery,
For he looked around until he found
The bed tied to a tree.



I remember, I remember, the dear old water-pail,
In which, each morn at six o'clock, I lugged the
"Adam's Ale,"
And when the daily work was done, then each and
every man
Would hie him tentward gaily, and once more rush
the can.





I remember, I remember, the ancient "Old
Maids' Home,"
Near which we were accustomed to slam old
"Davy's" dome,
One quiet night the Chaffin boys attacked the
tent, so he
Rushed from it, shouting "Safety First,"
And clambered up a tree.

THE BATTLE OF HOLDEN

Sing ho for the village of Holden, my boys,
For the village of Holden sing ho,
To which every night, be it gloomy or bright,
The Civils from Chaffins would go.
For in Holden, my boys, there are plenty of girls,
And rumor says many are queens,
Ranging from maidens of thirty or more,
To younger ones still in their teens.

Now where there are girls, there must fellows be found,
And the Civils from Chaffins all say
That the man with the pull is the man who sticks round
Till the others have all gone away.
So one starry night, 'neath the moon's silv'ry light,
An engineer fixed up a date,
To call on his loved one, in small Holden town,
And he said, "I'll be there, sure, at eight."



That night, in a hurry, he grabbed up his hat,
A skull cap, with feather on side,
Then hastily left his companion behind,
And off to far Holden he hied.
Up to the veranda he speedily walked,
And there saw a sight to displease,
A fellow from Holden stretched out in a chair,
Apparently taking his ease.

For a while there was silence, but just for a while,
And then was started a fight,
To see whom the other could outstay and outtalk,
The rest of that beautiful night.
The clock struck eleven, and then twelve, my boys,
Until, tired by the work of the day,
The Civil arose and bade an adieu,
Then homeward at last took his way.

Now the moon shines tonight in Holden, my boys,
But never out there will he stray,
For the man with the pull is the man who sticks round,
Till the others have all gone away.



1917 Sanitary Civils



SQUIRREL FOOD.

A. K. Ingraham, addressing a student who has made a mistake—"The next time I want to send a DAMN fool, I will go myself."

PULMOTOR?

Pa—"What is a remedy for caisson disease?"

Lubin—"Pump the patient full of compressed air."

FLANK ATTACK!

Piggy—"Davidson, have you ever been spanked?"

Dick—"Yes, sir."

Piggy—"How would you rather be spanked, with your tight pants on, or your loose pants on?"

CHEMISTS AT WESTFIELD



On October 11, 1916, the Senior Chemists "closed up promptly" at 4.50 and, being a speedy bunch, caught the 5.07 train for Springfield. Here we boarded a Westfield car. We almost arranged for a visit to Huntington, but failed in the final analysis.

We arrived in the Pure Food Town and "looked it over" for a while and the boy from that town ran up his jitney, lowered the mainsail, hove to and opened the hatches while we piled in and started off. This was a strange craft, for sometimes it would whistle and sometimes it would blow up a sheet of flame in front of us, but after our training in Organic Lab, we did not mind this. Two thought it was a touring car, but it proved to be a runabout, for when we got up into the hills it would run about a half a mile and then stop to allow us to enjoy the magnificent scenery by moonlight.

When we arrived at the cottage we lighted fires and made a gallon of tomato soup. We took the bedding from all the beds and spread it on the floor in front of the fireplace and went to sleep. About 3 A. M. we were awakened by one of our number, who was trying to coax the fire along.

We made an early start for Springfield and the Dairy Show. After losing various members of the party we met again in Westfield and went up to the cottage. Here we had all comforts of city and country combined, a fireplace, running water, etc., but alas, there was no "anti-splash." After a fine feed of steak and pulverized toast we gathered around the fireplace and listened to Dr. Bonnet's stories, which ought to be published under the name of "Deep Down" or "As Told in the Berkshire Hills." In the morning there was a picture taken in bed. We started then for the real object of our trip, and after meeting the other delegation in their flivver we inspected the dam and water works of Springfield.

AN EPIC.

'Tis early in the afternoon,
And thoughts of home, sweet home
Fill every tired chemist's brain
As time they kill with might and main,
And 'round the lab they roam.

Forgotten in the corner stands
An iron three-legged stool.
A piece of chalk, two willing hands,
Some words in speech of other lands,
Ah, but the deed was cruel.

The door swings out, and *he* slides in,
Desire for work ensues.
Each man to labor hastening,
A-stirring goo or filtering,
Or dissolving residues.

"I see the steam is on too far.
How often have I said
That waste is criminal? AHAR!
'Verboten,' Hum, was seh' ich da?"
The man is seeing red.



"Du bist ein Esel. Stück dein Stuhl."
"Insult!" he loudly cries.
"Who did this dirty deed? The fool,
He ought to be in grammar school,
If I catch him, he dies."

"Who did it, tell me, answer quick."
No one knows aught about it.
In some few things the chemists stick
Together like a house of brick,
And don't you dare to doubt it.

EPILOGUE.

On some far distant sentry line
A watchful chemist guards.
"Halt, stranger, give the countersign."
"Verboten!" "You from Worcester? Fine!
Pass on, for we're old pards."

DEPARTMENT OF CHEMISTRY,
WALTER L. JENNINGS, DIRECTOR.
FREDERIC BONNET, JR.
ROBERT C. SWEETSER.
DANIEL F. CALHANE.
FARRINGTON DANIELS.
HENRY R. POWER.

WORCESTER POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE

Worcester, Massachusetts, April 7, 1915.

Mr. ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~, (any chemist)

Class of 1917,

Worcester Polytechnic Institute.

My dear Mr. ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~:-

Will you please come at your earliest convenience, and explain why you left your exercise in Qualitative Analysis on April 7, before the close of the period?

Yours truly,

Walter Louis Jennings.

WLJ/M.

AS IT ACTUALLY OCCURRED

Dr. Jennings was entertaining the Senior Chemists and their lady friends.

"I see we have the nobility with us this evening," remarked Dr. Jennings to a young lady, glancing at Prince and King, who were talking together.

"Oh, yes," she replied, innocently, "but don't you think we ought to have the Kaiser, too?"

ALLEGED HUMOR FROM THE CHEMISTS

First Chemist—"Have you seen Al?"

Second Chemist—"Al who?"

First Chemist—"Al-cohol. Kero-sene him last and he hasn't benzene since. Gaso-lined against a lamppost and took a naphtha.



ZEITSCHRIFT für FRIGITORISCHE CHEMIE
und
ANGESCREWISCHE ZENTRALBLATT

Begrundet von
Johann A. Koenig D.Ph. (Köln)

Herausgegeben von
Robert K. Prinz, B.W. (*Bull Werfer*)

Unter Werkung von
Sir Kleon A. Perkin und Wilhelm von Sessions

mit Hilfe von
Herr Prof. Friedrich Flint, P.D.Q., E.T.C. (Pride of Paxton)

INHALT

ORGANISCHE CHEMIE

Revised und abbreviated Methode für Bestimmung von C und H in Zucker
C. B. Tiltonovitzch

Ein neue Prozess für making Linoleicsäure aus Linoleum

S. Lippe Pierce

Ein schnelle Methode für obtaining Acetylene im reinen Zustand

W. von Sessions

ANORGANISCHE CHEMIE

Bestimmung von dem Mercury in einem Thermometer

A. W. François

QUANTITATIVE ANALYSIS

Ein schnelle Process für Steel Analysis

R. K. Prinz

Graphite und Cellulose, ihre close Relazion

Albert Ball Kugel

Neue und schnelle Quantitative Procedures

R. G. Schneider

SANITARISCHE CHEMIE

Ein neue anti-splash Board für Floaters um den Intake.

Emil Fischer Karcher

PHYSIKALISCHE CHEMIE

Der Value von spezial Werke und Methode.
hydrous Zink Sulfat

Ueue Determinationen auf an-
Sir K. A. Perkin

FOOD CHEMIE

Neue Prozess zu machen Butter aus Buttercups

Johann Koenig

Neue Prozess zu machen Koko aus Kokonuts

Friedrich Holbrook

A WAR BRIDE

W. D. S. Student—"I would like to purchase a present for my brother, but I don't know what to get him. He doesn't smoke, play cards, or go out nights."

Salesman—"Does he like fancy work?"

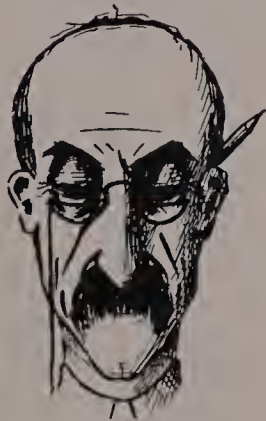
A Sophomore wants to know

If Job discovered the law of Boyle's.
If anybody knows anything about paralyzed light.
If the cage around the shop tool room is a diffraction grating.
If Lenz's law is the law of lenses.
If Punk keeps anything as cheap as a nickel prism.
On which finger Newton wore his rings.
If you have astronomical aberration when you hit your head on something.
If you have an alternating current when you run two Direct currents in
 opposite directions on the same wire.
If playing the harmonica is harmonic motion.
If Brownian movements are caused by caskarets.
If rivers have eddy currents.
At what time of day a magnetic needle takes its dip.
If it is improper to strip a filter paper in public.
If you can beat on a drum armature.
If a garter ever has elastic fatigue.
If a kick is a foot pound.
If Noah made the first arc lamp.
If Ampere was ever atohm when Volta called.
If a pitch-pipe has a turpentone.
If William Tell used a rainbow.
If fish have musical scales.
If Galilean telescope came from Jerusalem.
If anybody ever got absolute zero in Quantitative.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

On his first day, a certain Freshman saw the various persons given below, and tried to guess their occupations:

Prof. Coombs—The President
Prof. Knight—The Janitor
Mr. Joslin—A Sophomore
Mr. Scott—A Freshman
Mr. Spaulding—Director of tonsorial parlors
"Doc" Bonnet } Barbers
F. Flint }
Mr. St. John—President of the Y. M. C. A.
Prof. Jennings—Superintendent of the Grounds
Mr. Monroe—Director of the Rat Hole
Prof. French—A conundrum
Prof. Bird—Director of Physical Culture



*"YON CASSIUS HAS A
LEAN AND HUNGRY LOOK."*



*"JINNY"
(AFTER CORRECTING THOSE 100 PAPERS)*

1917 Electric



Things we would like to see:

Kennedy without an answer
Bond at a recitation on time
Janvrin without any chewing gum
Brendenburg laugh at a joke
Higgins late at a class
Knapp using monosyllables
Lyon without a theory
Spofford after a good night's sleep
Chilson without his rubbers
Leggett with a shave
Humphrey without a hard-luck story

"CALC"

A drama in one act

Place: Room 18, Boynton Hall

Time: 2 P. M.

Dramatis personae: Soph Div. G, Class
of 1917.

(Bell rings, 2 P. M., in late April)

PROF. BUTTERFIELD (looking around): Anybody absent?

WASSALL: I don't see anybody who is.

PROF. BUTTERFIELD: Well, what is the lesson about today? Tomasi,
what do you say?

LOUIS DOMINIQUE TOMASI: I ain't sayin' anythin' just now.

PROF. BUTTERFIELD: Will you please say somethin'? Well, what do
you say, ah—JEFTS.

JEFTS (waking up): Whaz that? Did I hear someone speak?

PROF. BUTTERFIELD: What is the trouble?

JEFTS: I feel sleepy.

the end of the world



PROF. BUTTERFIELD: Better look out, or you will have me telling stories. Well, I think that you had better have this one, anyway. Did you ever hear the one about the little boy who went to sleep in school?

JEFTS: No, sir.

PROF. BUTTERFIELD: Once upon a time, there was a little boy who went to school, and who was *very* sleepy. The teacher tried to arouse his interest as follows:

"What are your eyes for?" she asked.

"Donno."

"To see with. What is your nose for?"

"Donno."

"To smell with. What are your feet for?"

"Donno."

"To run with." (Small boy begins to cry.)

"What is the trouble?" asked the teacher.

"Well, I'm all made up wrong, my nose runs and my feet smell."

(Jefts wakes up.)

PROF. BUTTERFIELD: Well, Duffy, would you solve that problem by integration of parts?

DUFFY: Yes. (wrong answer)

PROF. BUTTERFIELD: Duffy, you jumped at that, like a bullfrog after a red rag. Well, White, what do you say?

WHITE: Ah,—er—I know, but I can't express myself.

PROF. BUTTERFIELD: Can't, did you say? Ah, you will keep me telling stories all day. Ever hear the one about the *express* agent? No? A man wanted to get a ticket and approached the agent as follows:

"T-t-t-t-t C-c-c-c can't EXPRESS myself."

"Can't? Then we'll have to ship you by freight," answered the agent. Well, Humphrey, you answered the problem only half. That is like putting on suspenders without putting on pants. This kind of work is looking ahead like a game of checkers. By the way, Lyon, if you will come over to the house some evening, we might have a game.

LYON (on the *Wise* list): Well, now, checkers isn't my specialty.

PROF. BUTTERFIELD: Oh, excuse me, I forgot that chess was yours. (turning around to the blackboard and noting that Janvrin had the problem only half done, and was stuck for the other half) That is just the same as if you should

go home half way with a girl, and should leave her to go the rest of the way alone.
White, how about it?

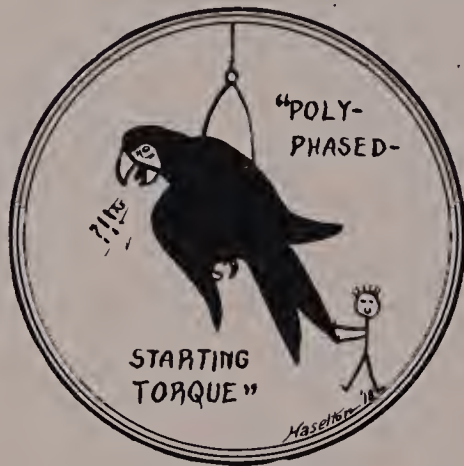
WHITE: I can't do it.

PROF. BUTTERFIELD: What, twice in one day? You're WHITE-WASHED.

(Bell rings.)

PROF. BUTTERFIELD: Class excused. OH, I SAY, ONE MINUTE.
Just till I give out the next lesson.

MORAL: "'Twas ever thus."



While all the Profs. still laughed with joy
To see how hard he'd try.

Again he tried to make it up,
But still he couldn't pass.
It clung to him and in the end
He had to drop his class.

The moral of this little rhyme
Is "If you want some fun
Don't look for it at Worcester Tech,
Because it can't be done."

H. L. B., '17

TECH'S TRIALS.

Little Johnny came to Tech,
When he got thro' High School;
It made the Profs' all laugh with glee
To see the little fool.

First year he got a freehand "screw,"
Collected it from "Joe,"
It followed him a couple of years
And wouldn't let him go.

He took it into make-ups once
And tried to get it by;



-MICROPHOTOGRAPHY-
"THE BRAIN OF ONE OF OUR
GREAT PHYSICISTS"

REPORT FROM THE WESTERN FRONT

"What's that?" asked Bill Duffy, as they fired off the sunset gun at the armory.

"Why, that's sunset."

"Holy smokes, does the sun go down in this town with such a clap as that?"

AS WE REMEMBER THE PROFS IN THEIR CLASSROOMS

Prof. Allen, taking attendance—"Are we all here today? Y-e-s!" Two minutes later two stragglers arrive.

Prof. Bird to Dynamics Class—"Imagine I weigh 150 lbs. and am standing on the end of the boom out to Chaffin's"—interrupted by WAVES of haw, haw, haws.

Dr. Bonnet's chief delight always seemed to come at the end of a recitation, when he says, "You fellows must do better than this—I've had to give ten E's and six F's today."

Mr. Busey, in free-hand drawing, is constantly warning the class to be sure to draw the line par-al-lel.

Prof. Coombs, to Freshmen—"Now, all of you who have had Latin or Greek will avoid telling of 'In Boynton Hall, coming down the corridor, we see the bulletin-board.'"

Prof. Fairfield, in his slow and fatherly manner—"We don't like to have the men spit tobacco-juice in the beds of the lathes."

Prof. French without a slide-rule may be likened unto "Hamlet" without Hamlet.

Prof. Gallup, to the "Electrics"—"Now, I'll give you fellows one more chance—if you don't know this time, out you'll all go. How much horse-power will be developed?" Class in hearty chorus (although visibly trembling?)—"None."

Prof. Ives—"Now, I won't make any positive statement about that, but I'll make a note of it and look it up. Now when I was down on the B. & O, etc., etc. At Yale, the HONOR students read their theses—now I took for my thesis, etc."

Prof. Jennings' favorite occupation, outside of tennis, is playing the part of an amateur sleuth.

Mr. Jernberg—"Vell, now boys—don't too many of you go out today, because ve are going to have company."



Prof. Masius, explaining, reminds us of a rapid-fire gun in action.

Prof. Phelon gives a course of exams rather than explanations, as most of us remember it.

If forcible language will drive home facts, there are some that the "Electrics" know better than their own names. All thanks due to Dr. Pierce.

"Now sup-pose you have a pound of perfect gas, etc." We immediately recognize Prof. Read.

Mr. St. John constantly explains the way they did when he was in TURKEY after he had demagnetized the poles of a shunt generator, etc.

We do not remember much of Prof. Sweetser, as we took his correspondence course.

AS REVISED BY SEC. DANIELS

Prexy—"Students must have a certain bust measure in order to pass the navy exams."



DRY HUMOR?

"Do the alumni have much fun at reunions?"

He—"Barrels of it."

NO!!

One student to another in Elm Park—
"What are you doing here?"

"Oh, just admiring the beauties of nature."

"Have many gone by?"

INFERNAL COMBUSTION

Mr. Plimpton (explaining molecular theories of heat)—“If an infinitely small demon could be on guard at an infinitely small door, and let all rapidly vibrating molecules in and all others out, we should gain energy and expend none.”

Pete (fervently)—“But, tell me, what is the force which moves the demon?”

THE SCREW.

It bothers the Freshmen and Sophomores and Juniors.
And wears on the Seniors until they are blue,
It has them all worried, and most of them flurried,
The continual danger of getting “The Screw.”

A. B.

LIKE UNTO THE PICTURE OF ENTROPY

“Charlie” Allen attempting to operate a contrary stereopticon machine—
“Wait just a minute; there’s a watt on this carbon.”

GLEE CLUB TAKE NOTE

Friend Atherton said “I am ill,
With wine, women and song, did I fill;
I must cut out the song,
Or I won’t tarry long
At this little old school on the Hill.”

THEY’RE FROM MISSOURI

Pres. Hollis (in faculty meeting)—“What will become of the thoroughly wicked and depraved?”

Prof. “Jinnie” Haynes (absently)—“Most of them will practice law, and eventually they will all go to the Legislature.”

AMBIGUOUS

Greene, '17—"Cy, I hear you are going to leave us in June?"

Cy—"Perhaps."

Greene, '17 (later)—"Gee, I wish it was June."

Charlie Allen (in hydraulics)—"A lost head is never found again."

ASSUMED?

Professor (to class)—"Whether or not you pass this course will depend on whether you laugh at my jokes."

WE KNOW THIS IS BAD!

Gardner (discussing the war)—"Yes, sir, it's awful. Every time I breathe, a man dies in Europe."

Janvrin—"I should say it is awful. Why don't you try cloves, or something?"

ANOTHER BAD JOKE

Robinson wakes with a long audible sigh in the middle of Water Supply. Reddy, smiling good-naturedly—"Is it really as bad as that?"

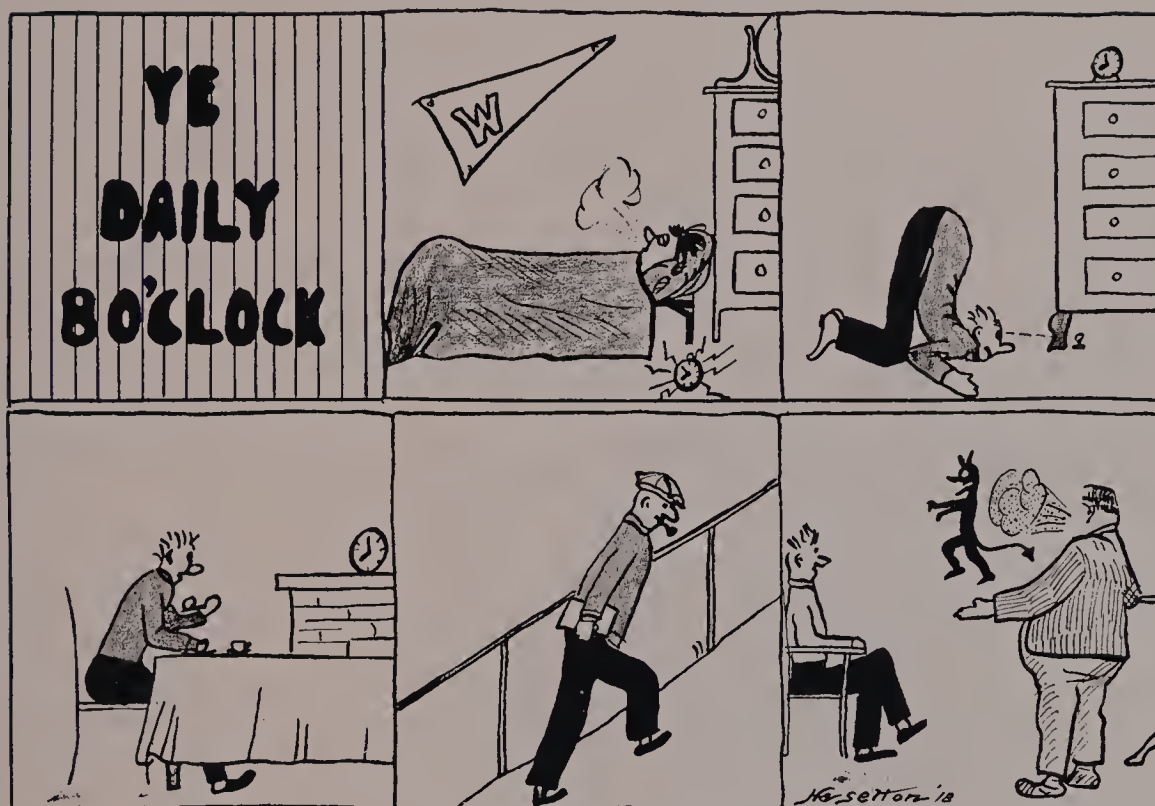
WHY DON'T THE GERMANS TRY THIS IN BELGIUM?

Wyman in B. L., defining adverse possession—"If a man squats on a piece of land and stays there for twenty years, he owns it."

QUESTIONS FROM OUR WEST BOYLSTON READER

Fay to B. A. in Thermo—"Is W the weight per pound?"

AND THEY PITY THE BELGIANS!



B. & M. SCHEDULE

Duffy—"Got any eight o'clocks this term?"

Lyon—"No, but I find that I really miss them."

Duffy—"Huh, so do I."

D. S. STUFF

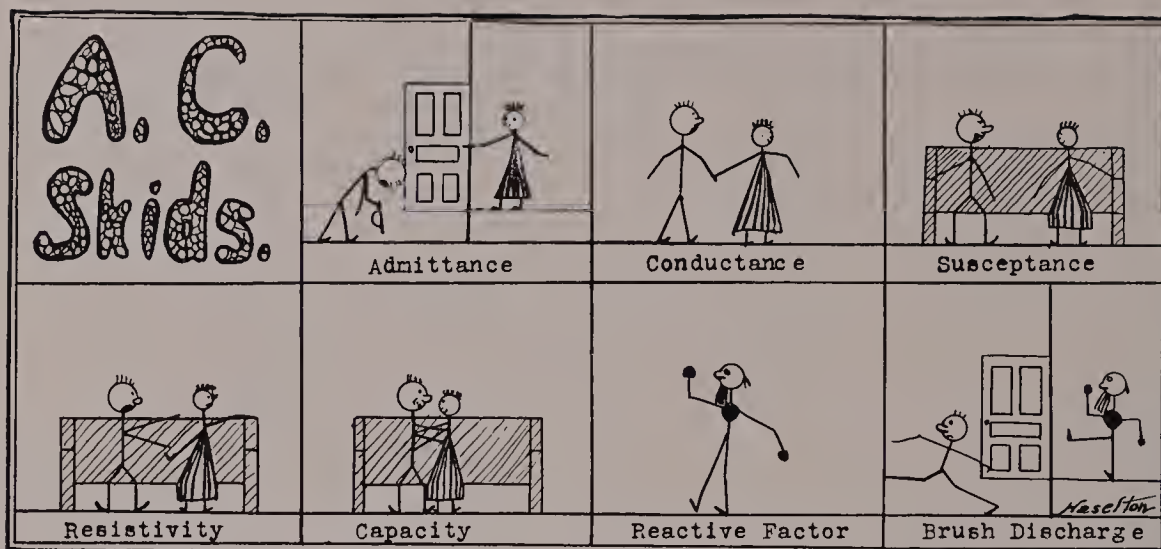
Chilson (in Coombsie's debate)—"What about our forest preserves?"

Sleepy voice from rear of room—"What about *our* subway jam?"

WOULD A BEAM IN IT MAKE HIM A CIVIL?

Higgins—"Prof. Knight has such an academic look."

Knapp—"That's due to the pupil in his eye."



Incidental History of the Class of 1917

FRESHMAN YEAR.

(1) Prof. Bonnet (to Freshman class on the uses of H_2O_2)—"You use hydrogen-peroxide,—er—I mean that hydrogen-peroxide is used for bleaching hair. It is very easy to tell a peroxide blonde."

(2) Prof. Coombs (hints to the Freshman class on spelling)—"If you young gentlemen only had LATIN, or still better, GREEK, you would never make such ridiculous mistakes."

(3) Prof. Coombs (further hints on spelling)—"Some of you men can't seem to keep clear in your minds when to use "ei" and "ie." Mistakes are constantly being made of spelling receive with "ie" and believe with "ei." This, of course, is wrong. In receive we have the "c" before the "e," while in believe we have the "l" before the "i." Now just keep "l-i-c-e" running through your heads, and you will have no further difficulty."

(4) How about those "weeklies" and "fortnightlies" which used to keep us on "pins and needles," especially when Prof. Coombs would quote freely from them as follows: "Strolling up Boynton Street, Boynton Hall comes into view." "Peering 'round Boynton Hall, the engineering laboratories may be seen." "Walking down the corridor, the hour plan comes into view." Halt, who goes there? "ath-

electric *dews*—*hollered* (shouted)—melted *iron*—he *towed* the mark—in doing so, he must have experienced some *difficultly*—There were many *apple* and *pear* trees, *I can eat a great many of them.* (don't forget those Beecham's Pills.)—At the age of six years, my father sent me to school. (most extraordinary)—made *sure* don't *scratch* it—it might *stretch*—a shot from a *pistol*—The duck is an *aqueous* (aquatic) fowl.—perhaps—it would make you *dissatisfied*—on such a *ruff* path—for it nearly through me down.” (much loud *smiling* from Class.)

(5) Mr. Burdick (to class in French 5)—“What does . . . *l'eau limpide* . . . mean?”

Volunteer—“Whose limpid waters.”

Mr. Burdick (to forcibly illustrate the use of the word “limpid”)—“Perhaps some of you have had experience with LIMPID eyes.” (curtain falls)

(6) Mr. Burdick (to the class, which was protesting against the high cost of French dictionaries)—“Never mind, your children can use them after you.”

(7) Mr. Burdick (to E. F. King, who frequently came in late)

King's offense—“You are too late for the first course, we will have to give you soup.”

King's offense—“Too late for the king row, sir, please take a front seat.”

(8) Prof. Bonnet (pouring out several fluids resembling the XXX brand in color, the sound causes several of the men to imitate it)—“It seems to me that some of you must be quite familiar with this sound.”

(9) Prof. Bonnet (trying to get a precipitate and failing, holds test-tube in a Bunsen flame; tube breaks)—“That certainly was a very rapid precipitation.” (And the reaction continued to completion.)

(10) Prof. Bonnet (illustrating to the class the Law of Charles)—“When men come up too suddenly from pneumatic caissons, they are sometimes taken with the ‘screws.’ (class roar) I assure you that if you had them, you would see nothing to laugh about.” (Quite true; those were the happy days.)

(11) Prof. Butterfield—“Jones, how do you tell an equation of the first degree?”

E. W. Jones—“By looking at it.”

(12) Mr. H. R. Power (to Hollis, Jr., after seven men had failed)—“Can you write this reaction?”

Hollis—“I can make a bluff at it.”

Mr. Power—“I think that is about all any of you are doing this morning.”

(13) Prof. Bonnet (catching hold of his ear, when man in the back row speaks in an inaudible whisper)—“You know that I can't hear very well, (aside to front row) except certain things.”

(14) Prof. Butterfield (to Jordan, who was reclining on the seventh segment of his vertebrae)—“Come, Jordan, you want to sit on the place that the Lord made for you to sit on.”

(15) Jacoby (reciting in German; translating a passage from “Herman und Dorothea”)—“She drew him up by the side . . . ”

Dr. Long—“WHAT? A little more distinctly, please.”

Jacoby—“Oh, well—er . . . she drew him up by his stone seat . . . ”
(Can you beat it?)

(16) Prof. Butterfield (vexed)—“Now, Jacoby, you are making a distinction without a difference? Do you understand that problem?”

Jacoby—“Er, well—ah, let me see—Oh, I see it, ah—er, WELL.”

Prof. Butterfield—“Did you ever hear the story of the three holes in the ground?”

Jacoby—“Ah,—er—WELL—no.”

Prof. Butterfield—“Well, Well, Well.”

(17) The last Freshman English lecture was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Crathern, one of “Charlie's” friends. Rev. Mr. Crathern began thus: “I suppose that you young gentlemen have enjoyed this course immensely. You have heard Prof. Adams lecture a great deal. He reminds me of the man who was advertised to speak on the Devil: ‘He is full of his subject.’ ”

(18) Jaques (for the sixth time to Dr. Long)—“I don't see why the girls propose to the men over in Germany.”

Dr. Long—“Well, if you could put yourself in their places, you would see how it is.”

(What d'yer mean?)



1917

L'Envoi

When Tech's last "prep" has been studied
And the last exam has been passed;
And we've been through our graduation
And joined the Alumni at last,

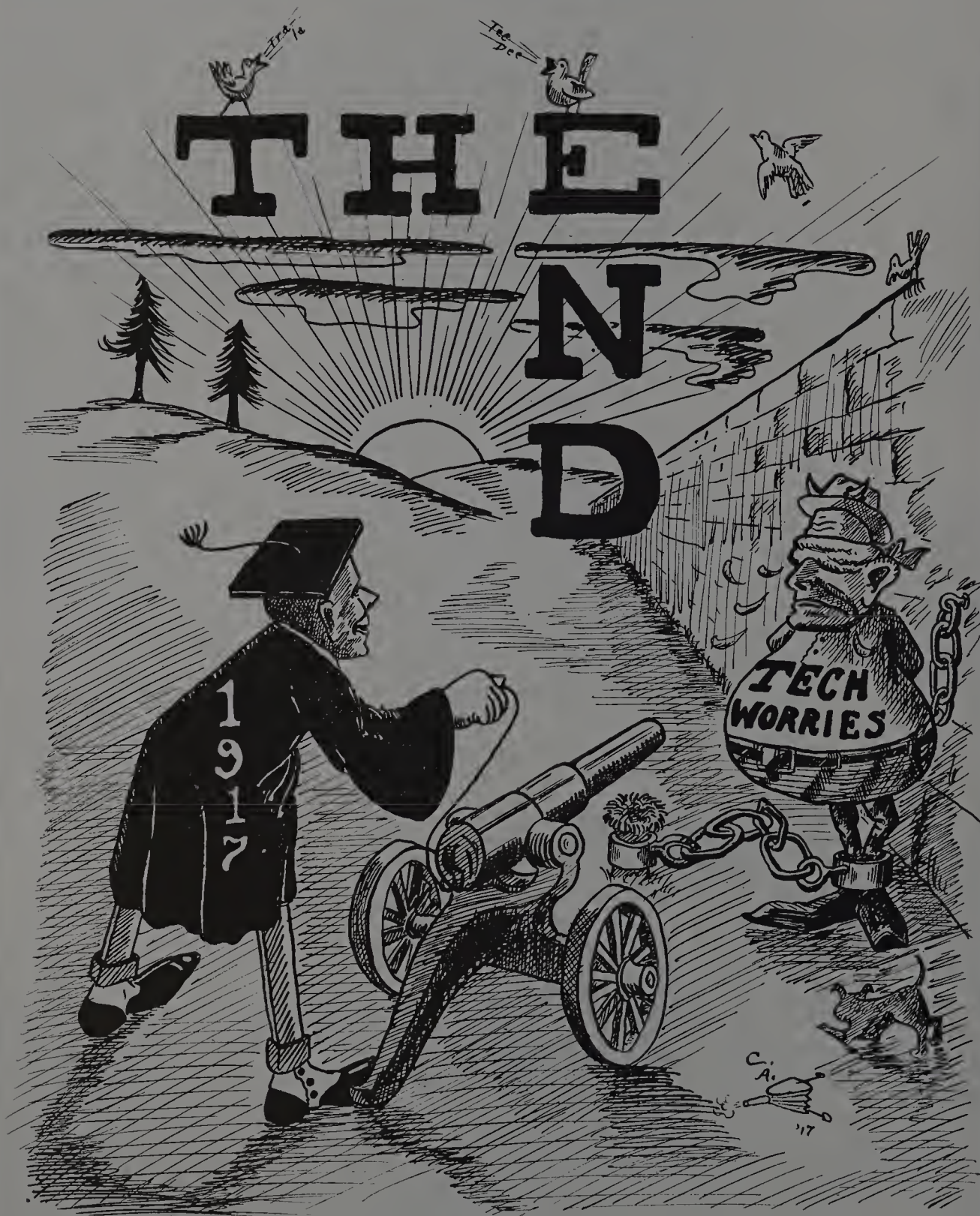
We shall rest, and faith we shall need it,
And "loaf" for a little while,
Till the lure of the "filthy lucre"
Shall call us to earn our "pile."

And then we shall know what work is,
We shall dig out problems all night,
And there'll be no "profs" to correct them
And tell us when we are right.

Few there will be who will praise us,
But many there'll be who will blame,
But still some will be successful
In climbing the ladder of fame.

And then perhaps in the future,
At a time which we hope will be near,
Every man in the class of '17
Will merit the name "Engineer."

H. L. B. '17.





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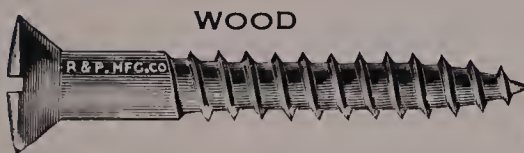
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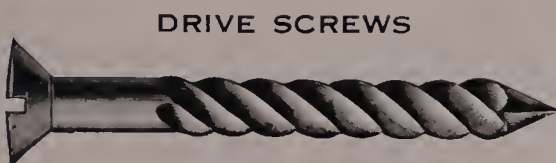
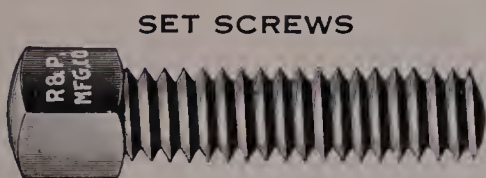
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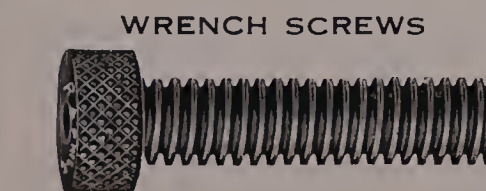
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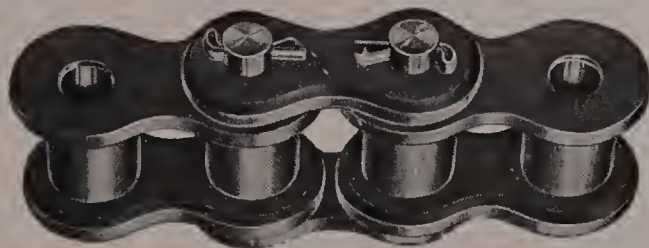
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Randall: Well, the waiter replied, "We don't serve half portions, sir."

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"A bald-headed man buys his restorer by the bottle, doesn't he?"

"Er—yes."

"Well, a woman doesn't waste time on a hair-restorer; she buys hair."—*Tit-Bits.*

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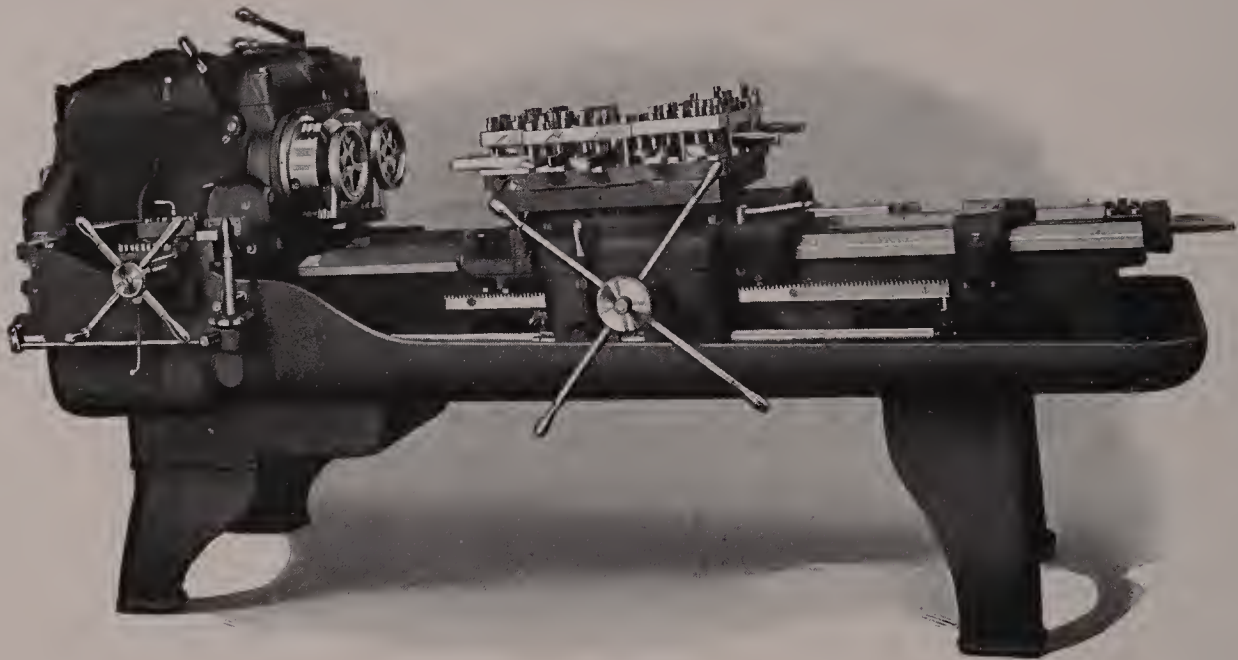
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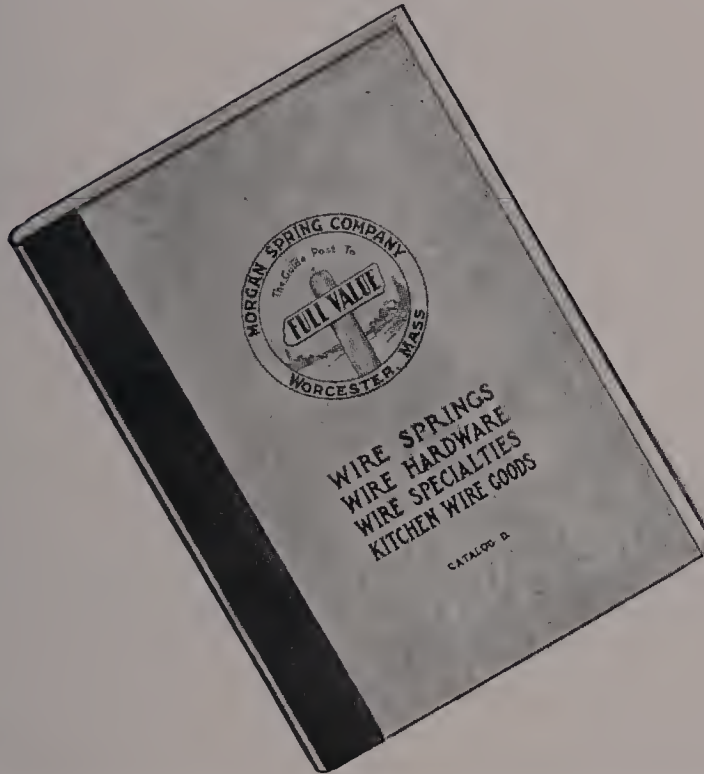
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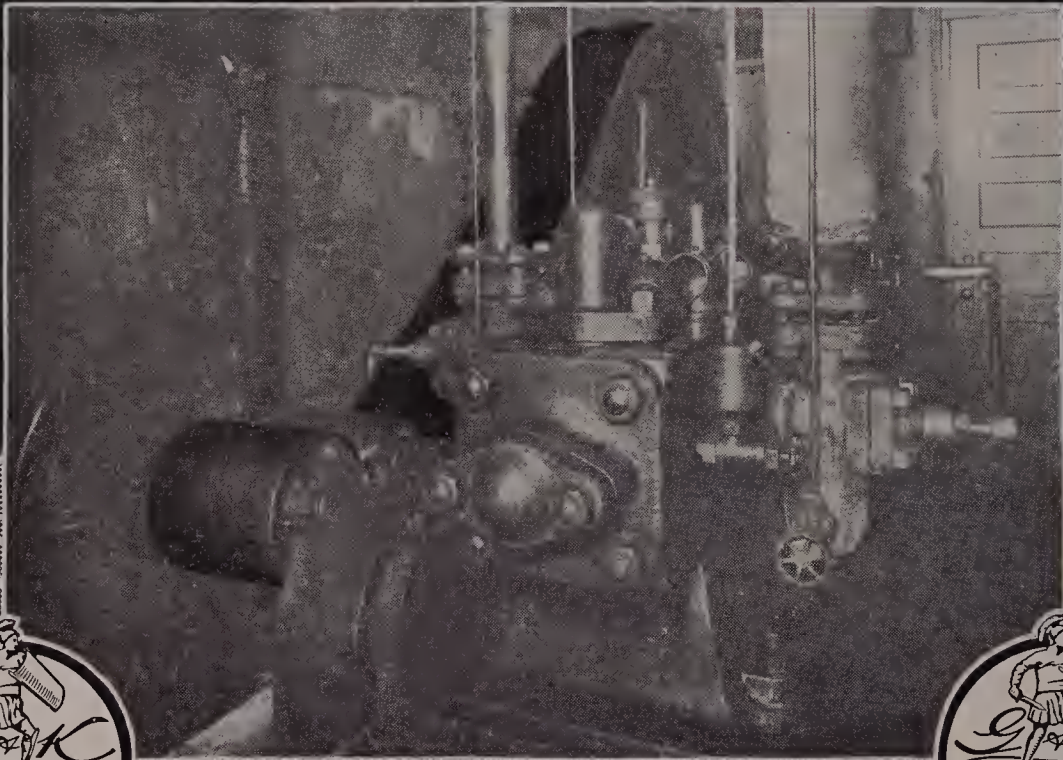
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AS SHE SAW IT

Ed. (in auto): "This controls the brake. It is put on very quickly in case of an emergency."

Co-ed: "I see, something like a kimono."
—Orange Peel.

SOMEBODY BLUNDERED

"Get me a can of beer," were the first words spoken by Murphy when found, testified Brandt. He was given a pail of water instead, and almost immediately after drinking it became unconscious.—*Milwaukee Sentinel*.

ICE BOATING

She (painfully modest): My—er—extremities are cold.

He (solicitous): Pull you hockey cap down over them.—*Awk*.

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FROM EXPERIENCE

Observer: "I noticed you got up and gave that lady your seat in the street-car the other day."

Observed: "Since childhood I have respected a woman with a strap in her hand."
—*Punch Bowl*.

PROPHECY

Applicant: "Is there an opening here for a live-wire, hustling college man?"

Office Boy: "Naw, but there's goin' to be if I don't git me salary raised by ter-mor-row night."—*Life*.

COME DOWN

He: I could love that girl in green.

She: Oh, don't be so boastful.—*Jack-o'-Lantern*.

H. F. A. Lange

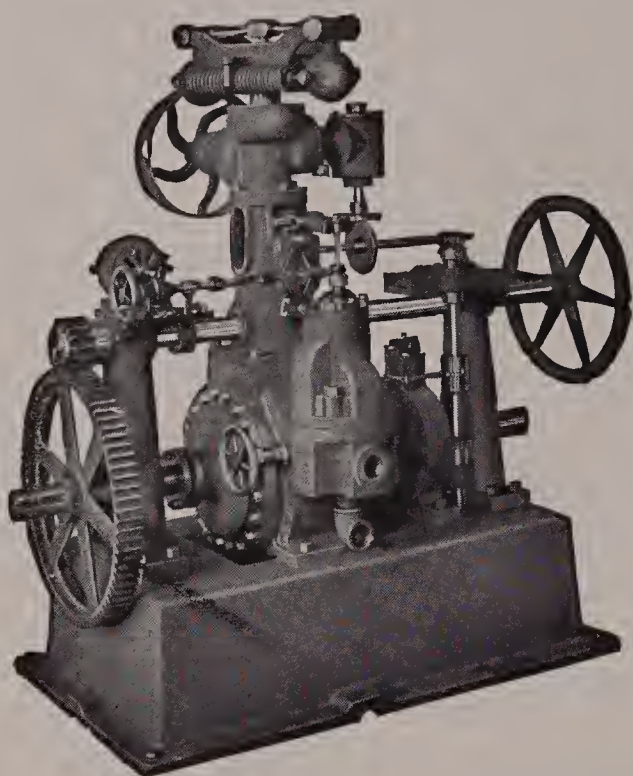
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IN BRIEF

Editor: "How's the new society reporter? I told him to condense as much as possible."

Assistant: "He did. Here's his account of yesterday's afternoon tea: Mrs. Lovely poured, Mrs. Jabber roared, Mrs. Duller bored, Mrs. Rasping gored, and Mrs. Embonpoint snored."—*Tit-Bits*.

HER IMPRESSION

Herbert: How did Mabel happen to become engaged to Richard?

Rupert—Richard took her around and showed her his home on the hill.

Herbert: Huh. Love at first site.—*Siren*.

THE USUAL STORY

She said 'twas naughty, wasn't nice.

She said she would resist him—

Each ancient feminine device—

And then, of course, she kissed him.

—*Purple Cow*.

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Hammond Ecks: "Did you see Mary Pickford in 'Less Than the Dust'?"

Porque N. Beenz: "Well, it wasn't quite as bad as that."

YALE RECORD

"Where did you learn to swim?"

"Why, I was a traffic cop in Venice."

NEBRASKA AWGWAN

Willie was at play in the dooryard with his little brother.

"Ma," he hollered, "I wish you'd come out here and make Bob behave himself. Every time I hit him on the head with the hammer he bawls."

Duncan & Goodell Company

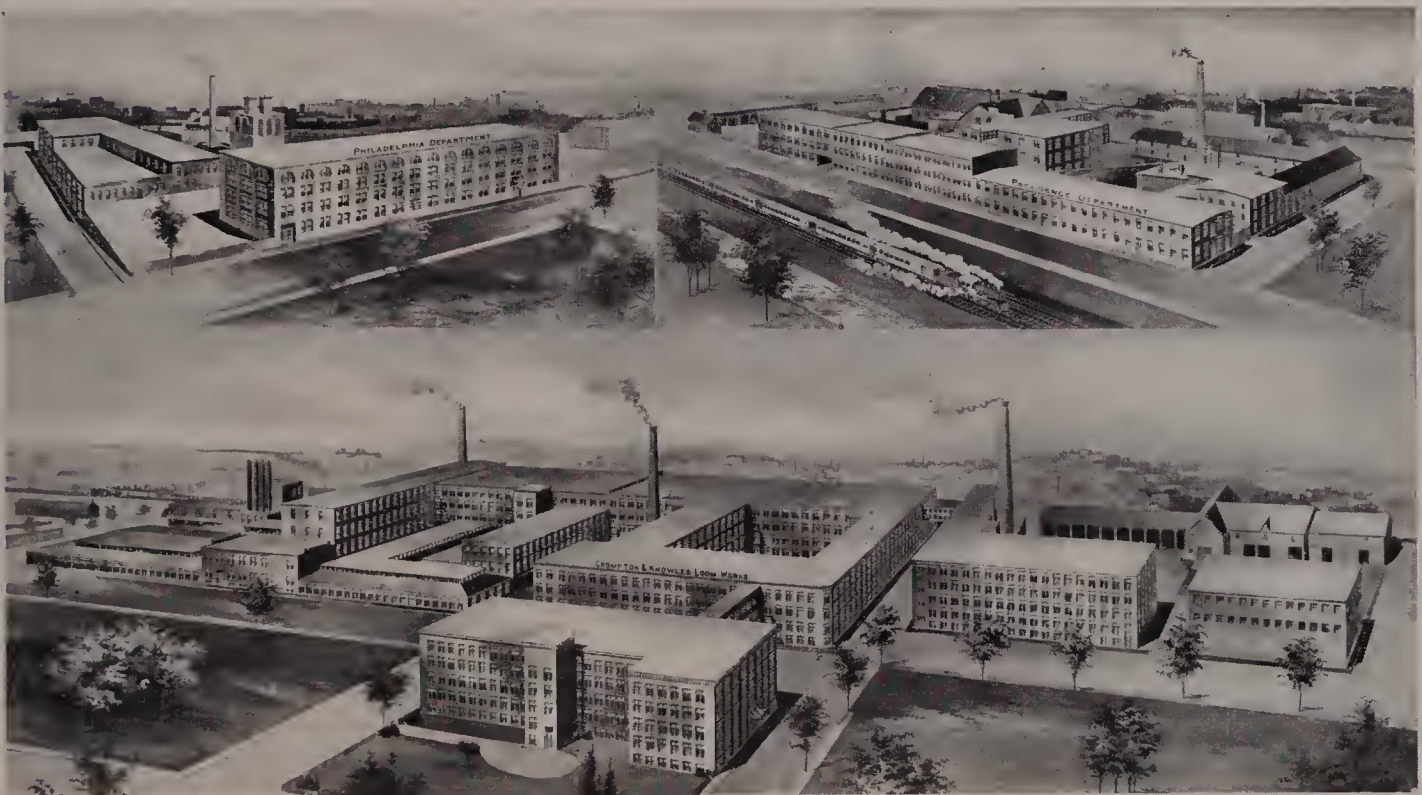
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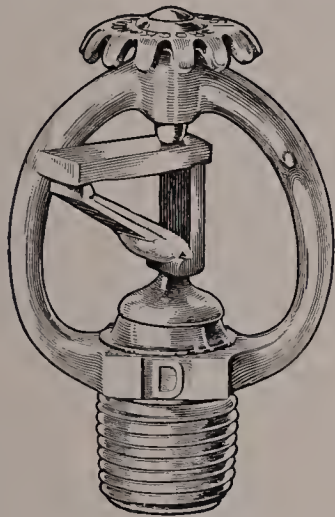
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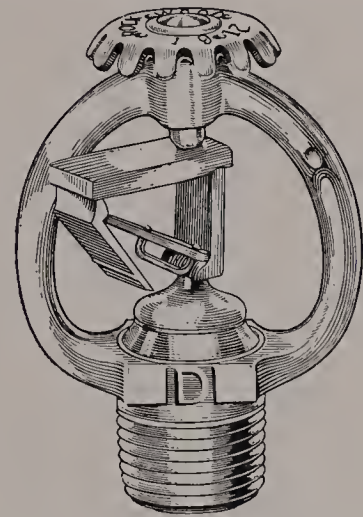
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Showing Sprinkler with the two halves of the strut soldered together.

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Teacher of Geography Class in Methuen:
"Johnnie, how is the world divided?"

Johnnie: "Nobody will know until the
European war is over."

PROMPTNESS

"Then," said the young man with a tragic
air, as he was leaving the room, "this is your
final decision."

"It is, Mr. Carrots," replied the young
girl, firmly.

"Then," he replied, his voice betraying an
unnatural calmness, "there is but one thing
more to add."

"Yes?" she questioned, sweetly.

"It is this—shall I return those white satin
suspenders by mail, or will you have them
now?"—*Harper's Magazine.*

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MISAPPLIED ADAGE

"I amassed by industry the fortune which you squander in idleness," said the reproachful father.

"Well," replied the gilded youth, "that's the rule. Business before pleasure."—*Washington Star*.

DEFINED

Willie Willis: What's a "small town," pa?

Papa Willis: A place where at least eight hours elapse between the time the last man goes to bed and the first one gets up.

He (returning from the punch bowl):
Shall we sit this out?

She (sniffing): No. Let's walk it off.—
Widow.

FAMILY JAR

"I might have done better than to marry you."

"Well, don't blame me for your lack of business acumen. Instead of accepting the first offer that came along you should have advertised for sealed bids and proposals."—
Kansas City Journal.

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SHADES OF MARY BAKER EDDY

"How did the ghosts get in after we had locked all the windows and doors before the seance started?"

"Oh, they probably used skeleton keys."
—*Longhorn.*

WOMAN'S WAY

Hub (meeting wife downtown): What makes you so late?

Wife: I stopped to shorten one of daughter's dresses for the party she's going to tonight. I can hardly realize that she's quite grown up now.—*Buffalo Express.*

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